



TRUE MARTIAL WORLD

BOOK 09

Cocooned Cow

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True Martial World

(真武世界)

by

Cocooned Cow

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Synopsis

With the strongest experts from the 33 Skies the Human Emperor, Lin Ming, and his opponent, the Abyssal Demon King, were embroiled in a final battle. In the end, the Human Emperor destroyed the Abyssal World and killed the Abyssal Demon King. By then, a godly artifact, the mysterious purple card that had previously sealed the Abyssal Demon King, had long since disappeared into the spacetime vortex, tunneling through infinite spacetime together with one of Lin Ming's loved ones.

In the vast wilderness, where martial arts was still slowly growing in its infancy, several peerless masters tried to find their path in the world of martial arts. A young adult named Yi Yun from modern Earth unwittingly stumbles into such a world and begins his journey with a purple card of unknown origin. This is a magnificent yet unknown true martial world! This is the story of a normal young adult and his adventures!!

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Chapter 801: Meeting Black Bamboo

During the process of his breakthrough, Yi Yun only spent a short two hours absorbing the Spirit of the Earth Fire plume, but the amount of Earth fire that he had absorbed was more than the combined amount others absorbed over months.

Furthermore, at the moment he made the breakthrough, the cyclone that spun around the Spirit of the Earth Fire resulted in Yi Yun absorbing large quantities of Earth fire energy. Hence, there was no need for him to continue fire-mining for the day.

"This Spirit of the Earth Fire sure is arcane. Compared to the lower realm, the 12 Empyrean Heavens has countless arcane lands! Just the Fire Cloud State alone contains a large number of opportunities that are very beneficial for my current realm."

Yi Yun was able to experience the scene of the Spirit of the Earth Fire being born along with the Large World, but he could not see clearly through the lingering fog.

However, he sensed that he had already built a foundation in fire-elemental laws.

After warriors increased their cultivation realms, the speed at which they could comprehend laws became faster. With the possession of the Purple Crystal Origins and the cultivation of pure Yang laws, Yi Yun cultivated fire-elemental laws at an extremely fast rate.

Man Dao and Yun Qiao'er were also done absorbing. Their nomological insights were limited, so they were unable to absorb too much Earth fire at one go.

"Are you also planning on leaving?" Yi Yun asked.

"Yes, yes. The next time Junior Brother Yi Yun plans on coming, remember to call us." Yun Qiao'er hurriedly said.

She did not need to be worried about being ostracized or bullied if she came with Yi Yun.

Although Fairy Black Bamboo held a weaker position in the Earth Fire Hall, no one would bully someone who was strong enough. The strong could in turn be the ones bullying, so who would be dumb enough to charge up to get humiliated?

"Let's go."

After leaving the Fire Spirit Palace, Yi Yun sensed the gaze that had locked onto him disappear the moment he exited the door.

The huge Spirit Mastiff was still lying motionless by the entrance. The moment the invisible eye disappeared, Yi Yun took a glance at the Spirit Mastiff.

It did not even move its eyelids.

"Don't bother looking at it, Lord Mu Ao has stayed guard here in the Fire Spirit Palace for tens of millions of years. No one has seen it open its eyes before." Man Dao said.

At that moment, he faltered before saying, "Master Black Bamboo is aware that we have come out. She wants us to go over."

Yun Qiao'er immediately turned uneasy. "Us? Why is Master looking for us?"

Ever since he came to Earth Fire Hall, Yi Yun had not seen Fairy Black Bamboo once. He never expected to be summoned all of a sudden.

Fairy Black Bamboo's palace was located on the mountainside, built on a towering peak that looked like bamboo that pierced the skies. Looking from afar, clouds shrouded it, giving it a very sharp bearing. It was rather similar to Fairy Black Bamboo's cold personality.

Three Inferno Gold Condors landed in front of the palace that was surrounded by bamboo. Even the palace was made of bamboo.

A single glance gave the impression that there were countless green swords embedded into the ground.

"This is only my second time here." Man Dao said.

"This is my first." Yi Yun said.

"Me too. Master rarely summons her disciples." Yun Qiao'er was somewhat afraid. Her impression of Fairy Black Bamboo did not go past the examination that she had taken. Back then, she had suffered quite a bit.

The three people arrived in front of the palace, and very quickly, a humanoid bamboo joint the height of a human's palm walked out. Its body was bamboo and its head was a bamboo leaf, but it wore clothes in a decent fashion.

Coming before the trio, it gestured a 'come with me' before it turned around and went in.

Yi Yun was quite surprised seeing this. However, Yun Qiao'er and Man Dao appeared to be accustomed to it. Clearly, such small Fey that had yet to fully transform was commonly seen in the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven.

The bamboo person brought them through the palace. Along the way, they encountered many black bamboo planted in the courtyard. As Yi Yun and company walked past them, they would sway with the wind and rustle their leaves as though they were greeting Yi Yun and company.

Yi Yun was quite secretly amazed. These bamboos clearly had a spirit in them. They were likely the bamboo that grew around Fairy Black Bamboo when she achieved her Dao, and they had been brought here by her.

The bamboo person left after leading them to a pavilion where Fairy Black Bamboo was waiting for them.

The trio saluted and said, "Greetings Master."

"There's no need for such pointless niceties. Feel free to take a seat. I don't have those rules here." Fairy Black Bamboo said.

The pavilion's interior was lined with bamboo mats with a wooden qin placed on it. Fairy Black Bamboo was sitting in front of the qin on the bamboo mat.

"All of you just went to the Fire Spirit Palace to mine for fire?" After Yi Yun and company sat down, Fairy Black Bamboo looked at Yi Yun and asked with a smile.

Yun Qiao'er and Man Dao looked at each other in the eye and they were stunned. Their Master already knew? Did she know of the things that had happened?

Yi Yun nodded and said, "Yes."

He recalled how there was the ever-present eye when he entered or departed the Fire Spirit Palace. Hence, he was not surprised that Fairy Black Bamboo knew of the ongoing. That eye was likely an existence that protected the Fire Spirit Palace.

Fairy Black Bamboo gave a deep, meaningful glance at Yi Yun before saying with a smile, "It was the Temple Spirit of the Fire

Spirit Palace that informed me. Yang Zishan is already at the Heaven Ascension realm, yet you were able to snatch the Earth fire from him. That surprised me greatly! Later on, absorbing the Earth fire and elevating yourself to the Yuan Opening perfection realm was even better."

Fairy Black Bamboo had a cold personality, so for her to praise Yi Yun repeatedly indicated how pleased she was with his performance.

Increasing his cultivation realm was nothing, but to be able to beat down Elder Heaven Scorpio's arrogance was something that delighted Fairy Black Bamboo somewhat. Despite having an indifferent and aloof personality, Fairy Black Bamboo still did not enjoy the feeling of being repressed over the years.

After all, Fairy Black Bamboo had only entered the Earth Fire Hall for a relatively short period of time, resulting in her disciples to always be at the disadvantage. It was indeed remarkable for them to turn the tables this once.

"Tell me, what reward do you want." Fairy Black Bamboo said.

In the Fire Cloud State, the competition between disciples was not only permitted, but they were also rewarded by their masters. Of course, that was assuming they won. If they lost, not only was there no reward, they might also be punished. For example, Yang Zishan had his Earth fire snatched by Yi Yun and he had suffered a spiritual injury. For this, Elder Heaven Scorpio would not only not stand up for him, but he would also punish Yang Zishan!

This was the Luo clan's tradition!

Upon hearing Fairy Black Bamboo suggesting a reward, Man Dao and Yun Qiao'er looked at Yi Yun with envious eyes, especially Man Dao. He had been in the Earth Fire Hall for several years, so he knew that the number of times where Fairy Black Bamboo appreciated her disciples were few and far between. Furthermore, Yi Yun had only been here for less than two months.

Fairy Black Bamboo was an Elder of the Earth Fire Hall, so there was no lack of resources she had. Just anything she gave was enough for them disciples to enjoy.

"Cultivation technique, elixirs, weapons. What do you want? Just go ahead and tell me." Fairy Black Bamboo said.

Yi Yun pondered for a moment before saying, "Master, you should know that this disciple came from a lower realm. Despite coming to the Fire Cloud State and having temporarily settled down, there is one thing that is constantly on this disciple's mind."

"Oh? What is it?" Fairy Black Bamboo was still as refreshing and light as ever when she asked slowly.

"This disciple passed by the Hundred Wraiths black hole on his way to the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven and he happened to encounter a spatial storm, resulting in serious injuries and the losing of consciousness. Later on, this disciple was saved by Heaven Fire Hall disciple, Miss Luo Fengling's spirit cruiser. But

actually back when this disciple was swept up in the storm, there was another girl accompanying this disciple whose whereabouts are still unknown... "

Chapter 802: Prince Pingnan

Yi Yun had always been worrying about Lin Xintong, but as the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven was too large and space seemed infinite, it was impossible for him to locate Lin Xintong with his strength alone.

Now with Fairy Black Bamboo mentioning a reward, Yi Yun immediately raised the matter.

"There's such a thing?" Fairy Black Bamboo was surprised before she frowned, "The space around the Hundred Wraiths black hole is weird and unpredictable. No one knows where the spatial storm that swept the both of you would lead to. Although I am an Earth Fire Hall Elder, trying to find a person in the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven is like searching a needle in a haystack."

Upon saying this, Fairy Black Bamboo paused before asking, "That girl, who is she to you?"

"She is this disciple's Dao partner and her name is Lin Xintong." Although Yi Yun had yet to marry Lin Xintong, in their hearts, they were each other's Dao partner.

Fairy Black Bamboo frowned slightly, "I assented to giving you a reward, yet you make the request for me to look for your Dao partner. For this matter, I can only try my best to gather news for you. Don't have your hopes up. Finding a person in the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven is just too difficult."

Fairy Black Bamboo's personality was like a bamboo. It was aloof, but since she had given her word, she would definitely do her best to keep it.

"Thank you Master." Yi Yun said.

At that moment, a bamboo person walked into the pavilion and quickly came in front of Fairy Black Bamboo.

Fairy Black Bamboo lowered her head as though she was listening to something.

Following that, she raised her head and said, "A guest of honor is coming, so take your leave first."

Guest of honor?

Man Dao and Yun Qiao'er immediately stood up. For Fairy Black Bamboo to term the person a guest of honor, it was probably someone above the level of an Elder of the Earth Fire Hall. They did not know who it could be.

Yi Yun also planned on leaving together with Man Dao and Yun Qiao'er. However, after a moment of thought, Fairy Black Bamboo said lightly, "Yi Yun, stay behind."

Man Dao and Yun Qiao'er were stunned and they again felt extremely envious.

Letting Yi Yun stay behind at such a time indicated how much Fairy Black Bamboo appreciated Yi Yun.

Yi Yun sat down on the bamboo mat once again, while Man Dao and Yun Qiao'er took their leave.

The moment the duo stepped out of the palace, they felt that the light from above was casting a large shadow over them.

Following that, a gigantic Fey beast with a dragon head and turtle body gradually descended from the clouds. The clouds seemed to hastily make way for it as they dispersed. Light was completely blocked out, turning the day into night.

The turtle shell that covered its entire body seemed like divine metal that had formed naturally from absorbing the essence of the heaven and earth. It was dark gold in color and it gave a very heavy feeling.

Its dragon head was raised high up and it looked extremely massive. Looking from afar, it looked like a floating island in the sky, a shocking scene.

Man Dao and Yun Qiao'er were members of the Fey race, so they could immediately sense the terrifying aura of the Fey beast.

Baxia! One of the sons of the dragon!

The true Baxia was a legendary primordial Fey beast. The one in front of them was impossible to be the pureblood primordial Baxia, but it definitely had an extremely pure bloodline of Baxia or it would not have been able to grow into such a massive and suppressive Baxia body!

It was one of the top noble existences amongst Fey beasts.

"Using Baxia as a mount? Who is this person... ?"

Yun Qiao'er muttered to herself. Just being under Baxia's body made her want to pay homage to this Fey beast. It was a result that came from a higher level Fey race's bloodline.

The person who could use this as a mount was definitely impressive.

"Baxia carries an immortal mountain on its back, and there is a pavilion on the immortal mountain!" Man Dao suddenly exclaimed in a low voice. He said it softly because there was an ancient emblem painted on the pavilion. It was like a shimmering flame.

"It's the emblem of the royal family."

Man Dao drew a gasp. This meant that the person riding Baxia was a member of the Luo clan royalty!

Royal family?

Yun Qiao'er was stunned. She had not joined the Luo clan for long, let alone have any contact with the royal family. People from the Luo clan royal family were like gods to her.

And for someone to have such a mount, even if they were from the royal family, they had to have a certain status in it. As for them, they were only ordinary disciples of the Earth Fire Hall, a division of the Fire Cloud State, which was one of the 196 states of the Luo clan. The person riding Baxia was an elusive existence to them.

Man Dao enviously said, "A person from the royal family has come to our Fire Cloud State, and Junior Brother Yi Yun is able to meet such an important figure. If he gains the favor of this important figure, just a little help from him would result in Yi Yun's meteoric rise!"

Upon hearing Man Dao's words, Yun Qiao'er could only nod her head without much thought. They were still working hard to enter the Heaven Fire Hall, but for Yi Yun, entering the Heaven Fire Hall was already something extremely easy. Now, he could even get to know an important figure from the royal family. Of course, the envy was unwarranted. They could only blame themselves for not being strong enough.

The two of them did not dare to take flight with the Inferno Gold Condors. Even if they wanted to, the Inferno Gold Condors were trembling under the presence of Baxia, afraid of even taking flight.

Man Dao and Yun Qiao'er retreated to a distant corner as they looked at the immortal mountain on Baxia's turtle shell.

There were nine scantily-dressed beauties with snow-white skin holding silk in their hands as they floated down from the ornate pavilion on the immortal mountain.

Behind the nine girls, a tall white-robed man began descending as he took strides on thin air.

His clothes were embroidered with a bright red vermilion totem, and his aura was thick and intense.

The Luo clan had outstanding bearing and looks regardless of their sex. This white-robed man was also no exception. Although he was tall and well-built, he gave off an elegant feeling. He was like a scholar with an elegant bearing.

"Whew! Whew!"

Two black-robed figures appeared to the left and right sides of the white-robed man. Their facial features were a blur as there was a layer of smoke concealing them.

They were the white-robed man's guards.

At that moment, Fairy Black Bamboo had already come to the entrance of the palace to welcome them. Yi Yun accompanied her by the side.

In Fairy Black Bamboo's palace, other than those black bamboos and bamboo people, she did not have any other servants. Hence, the only person standing beside her was Yi Yun.

Looking at the Baxia above him, Yi Yun was also astonished. His heart jumped again when he saw the two black-robed people with fuzzy looks.

These two black-robed people were also members of the Fey race. Their aura gave him a baffling feeling, so even though he could see them with his naked eyes, it was as though they did not exist.

"Black Bamboo greets Prince Pingnan." Fairy Black Bamboo bowed slightly, while Yi Yun slightly faltered. Prince Pingnan?

Before entering the Fire Spirit Palace to mine for fire, he had heard Man Dao mention of how the two royal offspring were vying for the throne that was to be handed down by the Luo Emperor in the Luo clan royal capital. One of them was Prince Crimson Firmament, while the other was Princess Purple Spirit. Yi Yun had basically confirmed that Princess Purple Spirit was Luo Huo'er.

As for Prince Pingnan, he was on Luo Huo'er's side. Many princes and princesses were destined to have no chance with the throne, so they would choose to follow one of the heirs apparent. Although they would not be able to become the Luo Emperor in the future, they could still be conferred the title of King without any problems.

Prince Pingnan and Luo Huo'er were in the same camp, while Fairy Black Bamboo was a subordinate of Prince Pingnan.

Chapter 803: Intent

As Yi Yun looked at the elegant man, he did as what Fairy Black Bamboo did and gave a salute. "Greetings to the prince."

Prince Pingnan glanced at Yi Yun and he did not think too much about him as he continued speaking to Fairy Black Bamboo.

"Fairy, you don't have to be so polite. I happened to be free enough to come to the Fire Cloud State, so I took the opportunity to drop by and meet you. Your bamboo wine here is extremely fragrant and it is a rare gourmet wine. Ordinary people can't even get a taste of it, so I wonder if a person like me has the chance to take a sip?" Prince Pingnan said with a smile.

His attitude towards Fairy Black Bamboo was extremely humble, surprising Yi Yun slightly.

As an Earth Fire Hall Elder, Fairy Black Bamboo's status was naturally far inferior to Prince Pingnan. For her to be thought of so highly by him impressed the talent she had.

Yi Yun knew that Fairy Black Bamboo had only cultivated for a relatively short period of time and that she had only recently become an Elder of the Earth Fire Hall. Having been recognized by the upper echelons, she would be quickly promoted in the future.

Fairy Black Bamboo had a promising future, yet Elder Heaven Scorpio dared to target Fairy Black Bamboo. There was no other reason than because they were from different factions. They were

destined to fight. Furthermore, the day that Prince Crimson Firmament inherited the throne, it would greatly affect Fairy Black Bamboo's future in the Luo clan.

Fairy Black Bamboo smiled slightly and said, "It has already been prepared for the prince."

"That's great." Prince Pingnan clapped his hands once and said with a laugh.

He spoke very casually and he did not have the airs of a prince. It was as though he was speaking to an old friend when he spoke to Fairy Black Bamboo.

As Prince Pingnan and Fairy Black Bamboo were speaking, the dragon-turtle behind Prince Pingnan suddenly flashed a golden brilliance, and following that, the gigantic dragon-turtle as large as an island shrunk in size rapidly. Its shape also began changing, and eventually, it transformed into a middle-aged man dressed in dark gold robes.

The middle-aged man was stubby, with a genial smile on his face, and by the ends of his mouth, there were two long dragon whiskers.

As for the immortal mountain that the dragon-turtle was carrying, it had flown off the turtle's back and transformed into an enchanted treasure the size of a fist and then kept inside the stubby middle-aged man's body!

Yi Yun drew a gasp seeing this. First, a large dragon-turtle was able to transform into a person, and secondly, even the immortal palace it carried was an enchanted treasure. If any of these were placed in the Tian Yuan world, they would have been simply incredible.

"Uncle Dragon also likes drinking wine, so let's all enjoy it together!"

Although the dragon-turtle was Prince Pingnan's mount, Prince Pingnan was still very respectful to his 'Uncle Dragon'.

"Haha, I love drinking wine." The stubby middle-aged man said as he followed Fairy Black Bamboo into the palace. As for Yi Yun, he followed them by the side. Be it Prince Pingnan or the stubby middle-aged man, none of them paid any attention to Yi Yun.

This was understandable. They only treated Yi Yun as Fairy Black Bamboo's disciple or follower. Indeed, the duo did not need to pay any attention to his identity.

...

Moments later, in Fairy Black Bamboo's bamboo building, Prince Pingnan, the stubby middle-aged man and Fairy Black Bamboo sat around an antique round table.

Fairy Black Bamboo sat carefully at the position meant for subordinates in a very upright manner. However, the stubby

middle-aged man had already begun gulping down wine from the jug he held in his hands.

"Haha, the flavor is really good." The stubby middle-aged man praised with a chuckle.

As for Yi Yun, he was naturally standing behind Fairy Black Bamboo and he listened to the trio's conversation.

"I wonder what Your Highness Pingnan is here in the Black Bamboo Palace for?" Fairy Black Bamboo asked.

Previously, Prince Pingnan had mentioned that he happened to drop by since he was on the way, but Black Bamboo knew that with his status, he definitely did not come to the Fire Cloud State on a whim but because he had work to do.

"I came here under the orders of Her Majesty Empress Xuan." Prince Pingnan drank a mouthful of bamboo wine and he said slowly.

"Her Majesty Empress Xuan?"

Fairy Black Bamboo faltered momentarily. Empress Xuan was Princess Purple Spirit's birth mother.

"Haha, there's nothing I can do. Princess Purple Spirit is capricious by nature. From the looks of it, she doesn't have her mind set on inheriting the throne, so the person who is really

anxious is Her Majesty Empress Xuan."

There was a saying that a mother's worth was determined by her children, so Empress Xuan was naturally anxious when it came to Princess Purple Spirit's struggle for the throne.

Fairy Black Bamboo said, "Princess Purple Spirit is still young, so her disinterest in power struggles is considered normal. In the future, when Princess Purple Spirit grows up, she will naturally turn for the better. Speaking of which, what decree did Her Majesty Empress Xuan give?"

"I wouldn't call it a decree, but for the upcoming Luo Divine Hall trial, Her Majesty Empress Xuan is paying great attention to it. As you should know, our Luo clan had fought with the sinkhole, and suffered great losses, with many Luo Divine Hall disciples falling! Now, our Luo clan needs to nurture large numbers of the younger generation to slowly recover our strength. For this upcoming Luo Divine Hall trial, His Majesty has even given the sacred decree that he will take out a few precious artifacts from the Divine Treasure Palace and heavily reward the Luo clan disciples with excellent results!"

"As you know, His Majesty is about to abdicate the throne and the fight for the throne between Princess Purple Spirit and my elder brother, Crimson Firmament, is getting more intense. His Majesty would make his decision based on various small details. Besides, the upcoming Luo Divine Hall trial is no trivial matter. Since His Majesty places so much importance in it, Her Majesty Empress Xuan naturally does not want to lose!"

"So that's the way it is... " Fairy Black Bamboo understood. For the upcoming Luo Divine Hall trial, Emperor Luo had personally decreed it and even offered treasures from the Divine Treasure Palace. That was not something to be scoffed at. Anything that was placed in the Divine Treasure Palace was the best out of the best supreme-grade items. Ignoring the disciples from the various states, even princes needed to have sufficient talent and be outstanding enough to enjoy a minor portion of the resources held in Divine Treasure Palace.

After the huge war, the Luo clan had suffered heavy losses, so using a portion of the Luo clan's accumulated resources to develop its strength was reasonable. This was indeed an opportunity for the younger Luo clan generation, one that came less than once in a hundred thousand years. If they managed to grasp it, they could really enjoy a great deal of valuable resources and enjoy a meteoric rise and have a bright future ahead of them.

Prince Pingnan then said, "Black Bamboo, as you know, my elder brother, Crimson Firmament, is already 3500 years old. His subordinates have already been around for about 3000 years. And his birth mother, Her Majesty Empress Luo entered the harem tens of thousands of years earlier than Her Majesty Empress Xuan. Furthermore, Her Majesty Empress Luo's family possesses an ancient Fey bloodline, so her faction is equally large!

"As for Princess Purple Spirit, although her talent is equal or even better than my elder brother, Crimson Firmament, she is still young. Princess Purple Spirit nearly lacks any power herself, and she relies fully on Her Majesty Empress Xuan. At the upcoming Luo Divine Hall trial, it is indeed the best opportunity for my elder brother, Crimson Firmament, to exhibit his prowess. If his men

were to account for a majority of the spots, Princess Purple Spirit and Her Majesty Empress Xuan would look bad regardless of the reason. It might even affect His Majesty's decision about the heir.

Fairy Black Bamboo nodded in response to what Prince Pingnan said. She said, "Your Highness Pingnan, you are right. However for the upcoming Luo Divine Hall trial, I too am limited and I won't be of much use. I can only do my best to nurture the disciples under me and send them to give it a try."

"Alright, we just need to do our best. For this trip, I have gone to three states and I have brought some resources to do a last-minute push. Let's hope it will be a little effective. Black Bamboo, tell me. Who in the Fire Cloud State is up to it?"

Prince Pingnan placed his cup of wine down and began to cut to the chase.

Chapter 804: Receiving The Nomination

Black Bamboo said, "Your Highness Pingnan, in recent years, the Fire Cloud State has been doing waves of heavy recruitment, but although many have been recruited, the quality is just average. The ones who are likely to excel at the Luo Divine Hall trials from the Fire Cloud State are still those core disciples from the Heaven Fire Hall, such as Tian Shi, Ran Yu and Gu Luo. Just the amount of time they have cultivated in the Heaven Fire Hall has exceeded sixty years."

"These few people, especially Tian Shi, are very famous. In recent years, Tian Shi has done the Fire Cloud State proud during exchanges between disciples from the Fire Cloud State and the surrounding Luo clan states. He has been praised by Marquis Fire Cloud on several occasions."

Marquis Fire Cloud was the person who had authority over the Fire Cloud State. In the 196 states of the Luo clan, each state had a marquis in charge of it.

There was competition amongst the different marquises as well. The Fire Cloud State was considered average amongst the 196 states, so during any martial arts exchange, the Fire Cloud State's results could only be said to be satisfactory. However, Tian Shi was usually the one who stood out from the flock. Even amongst the 196 states, he was first class.

"I know about Tian Shi... " Prince Pingnan slightly sighed, "We even get wind about him in the royal capital, such as how Tian Shi's attainments in the fire-elemental laws are outstanding and

that even against other geniuses, he can leapfrog levels and defeat them!"

Although Prince Pingnan was praising Tian Shi, he was not pleased at all. This was because Tian Shi was not in their camp. This also meant that the stronger Tian Shi was, the stronger the enemy was.

In fact, it was not only limited to Tian Shi. Even Ran Yu and Gu Luo could be considered as leaning towards Prince Crimson Firmament if they had to forcefully trace the relation trees. The reason was very simple. These people had been cultivating in the Heaven Fire Hall for sixty years and when was Princess Purple Spirit born? It wasn't even as long as those who had joined the Heaven Fire Hall!

Princess Purple Spirit had become a heir apparent entirely based on her talent. Of course, Empress Xuan's family background wasn't weak either. In order to help Princess Purple Spirit vie for the throne, many geniuses from her family had been sent into the Luo clan to help Princess Purple Spirit stabilize her footing.

The succession of the throne did not only consider talent. It also looked at heritage and prestige. It needed to see if people were willing to follow the heir. Hence, be it Princess Purple Spirit or Prince Crimson Firmament, they were recruiting more disciples and incorporating them into their own factions.

"Talk about those disciples that recently joined the Heaven Fire Hall." Prince Pingnan said.

Most of the older disciples of the Heaven Fire Hall were under Prince Crimson Firmament's camp. After all, back at that time, Prince Crimson Firmament was the most likely heir apparent. Who didn't want to associate themselves with such a mighty force? If he became Emperor in the future, they would easily enjoy success in the future.

And once the allegiance was formed, betrayal was no longer an option. If one were to betray mid way, neither side would be pleased about having a betrayer in their camp.

Only new Luo clan disciples had the choice to choose between the two heirs.

Fairy Black Bamboo said, "If we are talking about new disciples, then there is no way to compare them with older disciples. The cultivation time is just too short and they would be greatly disadvantaged when it comes to aspects like laws. If you insist on new rookies, Luo Fengling is considered a good one. She has pretty good talent and she has only entered the Heaven Fire Hall for five years. She is hardworking in her cultivation, but it is hard to tell what results she would get when she joins the Luo Divine Hall trials."

Fairy Black Bamboo shook her head. The Luo Divine Hall trials were held once every sixty years. Only Luo clan disciples below the age of a hundred years could participate.

Many Luo clan disciples would usually need to cultivate for

seventy or eighty years for them to be able to stand out during the Luo Divine Hall trials.

Nearly a century's worth of accumulation was no trifling matter.

Of course, the Luo Divine Hall trials were not a simple test of strength. Those at a younger age would be at an advantage during the final evaluation, but its advantage was inferior to nomological insights and cultivation techniques.

"Are there no more other new disciples?"

Now with Empress Xuan in desperate need to expand her forces, Prince Pingnan did not expect new disciples to be able to obtain any amazing results in the Luo Divine Hall trials. However, since new disciples and old disciples were not judged on the same criteria, it was still possible to gain the attention of the upper echelons by showing their latent potential, even if they did not perform well. This would augment Princess Purple Spirit's prestige as well.

"There are many disciples that can be considered, but I doubt any of them will be worthy in Your Highness Pingnan's eyes. However, if Your Highness Pingnan does not want to limit it to the Heaven Fire Hall, I have a good candidate to recommend from the Earth Fire Hall."

"Earth Fire Hall?"

Prince Pingnan was slightly stunned when he heard the name Earth Fire Hall.

In his point of view, the Earth Fire Hall only had second-tier disciples. It was difficult for elites from the Heaven Fire Hall to attain much at the Luo Divine Hall trials, what more Earth Fire Hall disciples.

He frowned and said, "There is actually an Earth Fire Hall disciple that can do well at the Luo Divine Hall trials? Who is it?"

Black Bamboo smiled and said, "I don't dare to guarantee that he will do well, but in the entire Fire Cloud State, ignoring Tian Shi, Gu Luo and those Heaven Fire Hall disciples that have cultivated for sixty years or so, this person is the best choice amongst all new disciples. He happens to be in front of Your Highness Pingnan."

As Black Bamboo said that, she looked at Yi Yun.

Prince Pingnan as well as 'Uncle Dragon' beside Prince Pingnan also turned to look at Yi Yun.

Prince Pingnan was somewhat taken aback. He never expected that the inconspicuous young man behind Fairy Black Bamboo was so highly recommended by her.

"He is the best candidate amongst new disciples?"

Prince Pingnan sized up Yi Yun and asked, "What's your name?"

"This lowly one is Yi Yun." Yi Yun said as he clasped his fists.

"Yi Yun... " Prince Pingnan pondered for a moment and at this point, Fairy Black Bamboo had already informed Prince Pingnan about what Yi Yun had done during the fire-mining process through a voice transmission.

Prince Pingnan was quite surprised hearing this. "Oh? There was such a thing? To be able to gain the recognition of the Spirit of the Earth Fire despite having just entered the Earth Fire Hall, and even managed to snatch the Earth fire from a senior Earth Fire Hall disciple. That is indeed not bad."

Prince Pingnan nodded. Actually, a figure like Yang Zishan was completely inconsequential in Prince Pingnan's eyes. Yang Zishan was just an Earth Fire Hall disciple and he was considered nothing compared to a top genius like Tian Shi.

Hence, the reason why Prince Pingnan used the words 'not bad' to describe Yi Yun was because he was still young and he had yet to cultivate for three decades, so he had a promising future.

"Unfortunately, if we wait another sixty years with you cultivating under me during that period, you might be able to obtain pretty good results at the Luo Divine Hall trials when you approach the age of a hundred years old. It is a pity that you have to participate in it when you have yet to fully mature. However, the upcoming Luo Divine Hall trials are too important. The succession of the throne would probably happen before the next

Luo Divine Hall trials. I have to use whatever men I have, so I'll give you a nomination spot. Just do your best!"

After Prince Pingnan said that, he stopped looking at Yi Yun and he continued chatting with Fairy Black Bamboo. Yi Yun was indeed too young. It was exceedingly rare for someone to achieve anything during the Luo Divine Hall trials at the age of thirty. There were very few who could do that even in the entire history of the Luo clan.

Chapter 805: Notice

Prince Pingnan left after spending only a day at the Fire Cloud State. Time was precious to him as he still had two other states to visit.

And on the second day of Prince Pingnan's departure, a notice appeared on Fire Cloud State's main mountain's peak.

It was just a notice made of a thin piece of paper, but it was like a heavy stone that had been thrown into water, creating a stir in the entire Fire Cloud State.

The reason was because the notice meant a great opportunity!

The notice listed sixteen people's names. These sixteen people were to be separately sent to two different places three days after the notice was put up. They would undergo a short period of collective training before the two groups would join what was the most important event to all young Luo clan disciples, the Luo Divine Hall trials that happened once every sixty years!

The Luo clan disciples had a less than one in a million chance of have being able to participate in the Luo Divine Hall trials once in their lifetimes!

Exterior disciples did not even need to think about it. The Luo clan had 196 states and each state had hundreds of thousands of exterior disciples and miscellaneous chores disciple. The once every sixty years Luo Divine Hall trials might see two or three

batches pass, so they did not even have the chance to look forward to the trials. To them, the trials were mysterious and powerful itself. It could be described with the saying of how a carp leaps into the dragon's gate.

For carps to leap into the dragon's gate, it meant an intense competition to begin with. Many carps would leap at the dragon gate, but the ones who managed to leap through the dragon gate by passing the Luo Divine Hall trials were extremely rare. In fact, these exterior disciples did not even have the qualifications to be carps.

Ignoring them, even Earth Fire Hall disciples did not have the qualification to be carps.

Only Heaven Fire Hall disciples, or about 10% of them had a chance of being a carp once in their lifetimes. They could try to see how far they were from the dragon's gate at the Luo Divine Hall trials.

In fact, many Heaven Fire Hall disciples who went to the Luo Divine Hall trials did not manage to amount to much. This was because the Luo Divine Hall trials required the participating disciples to be below the age of hundred. To ensure that they would get reasonable results, numerous Luo clan disciples would only choose to use their one chance at participating in the Luo Divine Hall trials only when they exceeded sixty years of age, or when they were approaching a hundred years old.

The notice that came out listed down the names who would be participating in the Luo Divine Hall trials. There was a total of

sixteen people, so how could the Luo clan disciples not envy these sixteen people who had obtained such a great opportunity?

Even if they knew that they would definitely not be included, they also wanted to know who the sixteen were.

Just like in the mortal world, people who knew that they had no chance would still take a look at who the top scholar was.

The notice was hung on a wall in a square right in front of the main mountain's main hall. A group of people were huddled around the wall to look at the notice.

"Senior Brother Zishan, do you think your name will be listed on the notice for the next Luo Divine Hall trials?"

Those who were looking at the notice included Earth Fire Hall's Yang Zishan.

When news of the notice was released, Yang Zishan happened to be mining for fire in Fire Spirit Palace, so he managed to quickly arrive since he wasn't far from it.

Now, Yang Zishan dodged Yi Yun whenever he mined for fire. Elder Heaven Scorpio had eventually gotten wind of the news of Yi Yun snatching his Earth fire at the Fire Spirit Palace. This resulted in Yang Zishan being given an earful that he had to obediently endure. After the scolding was done, Elder Heaven Scorpio had flicked his sleeves, throwing Yang Zishan out the door, causing

him to be bruised all over. His face still hurt.

Yang Zishan rubbed his face and glared at the lackey who had just spoken. He grimly said, "It's just taking a look at the notice, why do you have so much nonsense to say!?"

Yang Zishan liked to look good in front of others, so there was no way that he would admit his inadequacies. His lackey had tried kissing ass, but he had ended up kissing the wrong spot. Even though Yang Zishan usually liked to brag, he did not dare brag about being able to participate in the next Luo Divine Hall trials. If news got out, his enemies in Earth Fire Hall would probably laugh their heads off.

"You have to take one step at a time. Meals should be taken bite after bite. I don't care about the Luo Divine Hall trials now, and I will focus on entering the Heaven Fire Hall first. On the day of the Heaven Fire Hall entrance exams, I'll trample that Yi Yun beneath my feet!" Yang Zishan gnashed his teeth as he said.

It was already difficult for him to enter the Heaven Fire Hall. He was consumed by hate having been trampled by Yi Yun at the Fire Spirit Palace. He still did not know what trick Yi Yun had used to snatch the Earth fire from him, yet Yang Zishan absolutely could not believe that he had lost to a rookie like Yi Yun. All he wanted to do was work hard at cultivation before he looked for Yi Yun in the future to teach him a lesson.

Especially a year later, there would be an extremely tiny number of Earth Fire Hall disciples who would be promoted to the Heaven Fire Hall. Yang Zishan planned on rising up the ranks to enter the

Heaven Fire Hall and squeeze Yi Yun out. Of course, this needed him to work hard at cultivation because at his present level, the chances of him being promoted to the Heaven Fire Hall were slim.

"Senior Brother Zishan is right. You should eat your meals bite after bite. First, enter the Heaven Fire Hall and proceed orderly. As Earth Fire Hall disciples, wishing to join the Luo Divine Hall trials is just being overly-ambitious. How can it be possible!?"

After Yang Zishan indicated his stance, another lackey with greater seniority immediately stood forward to educate the junior lackey.

The junior lackey hurriedly nodded his head, expressing how his senior was right and then he expressed his gushing admiration at Yang Zishan.

Only then did Yang Zishan nod. Just as he wanted to say a few nice words to consolidate his authority as boss, he heard someone in the crowd discuss about the notice. "These people on the list... Tian Shi, Ran Yu, Gu Luo are all famous, so it's no wonder they are there. But Luo Fengling and Bai Chen, how old are they to be able to obtain the qualification to join the Luo Divine Hall trials? And that last guy called Yi Yun, who is he? I've been in the Fire Cloud State for so many years, but why haven't I heard of this person before?"

Yi Yun's name was placed last amongst the sixteen people.

The notice was decided by the Fire Cloud State's Elder

Consortium, but Prince Pingnan had suggested a few names and one of them was Yi Yun!

Even though the Fire Cloud State Elder Consortium was baffled at the choice, they did not go against Prince Pingnan's wishes. For a prince, closing one eye to let a disciple gain the spot to participate in the Luo Divine Hall trials was nothing to them.

Although they were unwilling to do so, the Fire Cloud State Elders still included Yi Yun's name right at the bottom.

Nearly no one had heard of Yi Yun when his name was mentioned. However, when Yang Zishan and company heard this, they were completely dumbfounded.

"Yi Yun!? Which Yi Yun!?"

This name was extremely harsh on Yang Zishan's ears. All his other lackeys also had a deep impression of Yi Yun. He had single-handedly made everyone in the Fire Spirit Palace apprehensive about mining for fire. They could only anxiously enter Fire Spirit Palace to mine for a few sparks of fire whenever Yi Yun was not around.

"Is... is he the Yi Yun who snatched the Earth fire from us?"

One lackey asked in a daze. He found it unbelievable that Yi Yun, who was a Earth Fire Hall disciple like them, was on the Luo Divine Hall notice! Was this a person with the same name?

But in fact, the entire Heaven Fire Hall had only 108 people and the Earth Fire Hall had only slightly more than a thousand people. All the warriors present had excellent memory, so they could memorize nearly everyone's name. Other than the Yi Yun, who they had met at the Fire Spirit Palace, there was no other person with the name of Yi Yun!

Besides, although the name 'Yi Yun' was simple, the surname 'Yi' was extremely rare. It was almost never heard of in the Fey race!

"That... has to be fake!" A lackey of Yang Zishan muttered. He still could not accept the fact!

Chapter 806: Ran Yu

Gloom began to cast dark shades over Yang Zishan's face.

He had previously said that meals had to be eaten one bite at a time, and how one had to take one step at a time on every journey. He was planning on proceeding forward in an orderly fashion through cultivation to vie for a chance at entering the Heaven Fire Hall, winning the right to trample on Yi Yun.

But now, before he even made his first move to enter the Heaven Fire Hall, Yi Yun had already been selected for the Luo Divine Hall trials. This was something that many Heaven Fire Hall disciples had no chance to do!

He was still taking one step at a time, but he could no longer see Yi Yun's back. How far was one stride of Yi Yun's?

Yi Yun was just slightly better than he was in the Fire Spirit Palace and had snatched a plume of fire from him. That shouldn't be enough for him to participate in the Luo Divine Hall trial, right?

At that moment, there was a hubbub around the notice board. There were also quite a number of Heaven Fire Hall disciples present who were complaining.

There was no need to talk about the Earth Fire Hall disciples since they had did not even qualify to join the Luo Divine Hall trials. However, the Heaven Fire Hall disciples had the chance, but now, their chance had been snatched by someone.

A Heaven Fire Hall disciple said to his servant, "Do a check and find out who this Yi Yun is!"

"There's no need to check. If I'm not wrong, this Yi Yun is a newly recruited disciple, brought in by Luo Fengling. Just a month ago, he was Luo Fengling's steward disciple on Mt. Fengling. He recently passed the exam to enter the Earth Fire Hall!"

Yang Zishan suddenly spoke out. As he looked at the notice, his gaze appeared as though he wanted to eat up Yi Yun's name.

The appearance of Yi Yun's name on the board made him feel a sense of defeat.

He still had hopes of chasing Yi Yun, but now, how was he able to catch up?

"Earth Fire Hall? Steward disciple? Are you sure?"

As in the butterfly effect, a single rock could similarly stir up a tsunami. Yang Zishan's words attracted the attention of many people. A man with a scroll in hand stepped forward and he asked Yang Zishan in a soft-spoken manner.

This fair-skinned man who was dressed in an azure colored robe had fine facial features. His eyebrows were like a pair of swords and his eyes were long and slender. On the two corners of his eyes, there were three fish scales on his temples.

This was not an incomplete human manifestation, but it was a symbol of the Xushui royal clan! The Xushui Ran clan was subordinated to the Luo clan, but the Luo clan had conferred the title of king to the Xushui Ran clan.

In the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven, there were three major Fey race categories — Heaven Fey, Earth Fey and Ancient Fey. The Xushui Ran clan belonged to the Heaven Fey, just like the Luo clan.

The Heaven Fey was considered a higher form of existence in the Fey race. Noble blood of primordial Fey flowed in their bodies. There was a chance of awakening it, and once it was awoken, their powers would improve rapidly. And even if it was unawakened, they were still far more powerful than ordinary Fey.

Xushui was an ancient family clan in the Luo clan. During the foundation of the Luo clan's empire, Xushui had made huge contributions, allowing them to be conferred the title of kings that could be passed down through the generations.

The young man in front of Yang Zishan may not be the crown prince nurtured by the Xushui Ran clan, but he too had the royal bloodline, which was enough proof of his noble status.

"Ran Yu!"

Someone in the crowd suddenly exclaimed. The young man with the scales near his temples was Ran Yu from the Xushui Ran clan.

The Luo Divine Hall trial's notice had the following as the top three — "Tian Shi, Ran Yu, Gu Luo"!

In the Fire Cloud State, Tian Shi was the strongest without a doubt. And after him was Ran Yu and Gu Luo. It was difficult to tell which was stronger!

But in recent times, Ran Yu had increasing momentum, making him appear stronger. Hence, the notice which was mostly likely ranked according to strength, hinted at this conclusion by placing Ran Yu ahead of Gu Luo!

However, Yi Yun, who was ranked last, had received the attention of second place, Ran Yu.

"Why is Ran Yu here? When did he come?"

For a famous figure like Ran Yu, nearly every disciple in the entire Fire Cloud State's Heaven Fire Hall and Earth Fire Hall knew of him. His appearance would have long created a stir.

Only when Yang Zishan mentioned of Yi Yun's identity did anyone notice him. That implied that Ran Yu did not want others to notice him.

Although Ran Yu was here, he had used certain means to prevent others from detecting his presence despite standing in the crowd.

This method was indeed amazing.

"Indeed, Senior Brother Ran Yu likes peace and quiet. He does not like being placed on a pedestal all the time. He used certain means to prevent us from discovering him."

A Earth Fire Hall girl, who was in her twenties, looked at Ran Yu from afar while her face blushed red. Ran Yu was of noble birth and strong, so he was naturally favored by young girls.

"If the Yi Yun on the notice is the Yi Yun I know, then whatever I said is true."

Yang Zishan nodded and said. He was feeling quite a lot of pressure in front of Ran Yu. He's eccentricity was only worth anything in front of other Earth Fire Hall disciples. He was nothing compared to Ran Yu, who was both of superior birth and talent.

"Oh?" Ran Yu's sword-like brows pricked up. Yang Zishan swallowed a mouthful of saliva before saying, "Senior Brother Ran, you seem to pay a bit of attention to this Yi Yun? It is unknown how that kid managed to get on the list. It is already strange for Luo Fengling to get on it, now that even her steward disciple is on it, it's practically..."

Yang Zishan stopped mid-sentence. What he mentioned was indeed suspicious. What had happened?

"Senior Brother Ran is already on the name list, and the Luo

Divine Hall trials would be naturally in the bag for you. Why are you inquiring about a trivial figure who had gotten dog-shit luck?" Yang Zishan probed.

Logically speaking, Ran Yu did not need to pay Yi Yun any mind, but since he was paying attention, Yang Zishan became interested. In Yang Zishan's point of view, regardless of what trick Yi Yun had used, since Yi Yun had managed to participate in the Luo Divine Hall trials, it was unrealistic for him to compete with Yi Yun. However, if Ran Yu was the one competing with Yi Yun, that would be completely different!

"Nothing much, I just thought that my younger brother would be on the list." Ran Yu said lightly. One could not tell if there was any trace of anger in his tone.

However, many people knew that Ran Yu took great care to protect his younger brother. Back when his brother entered the Heaven Fire Hall, Ran Yu's presence prevented his brother who was still weak to be messed with.

Later on, Ran Yu's brother cultivated in the Heaven Fire Hall for four decades so he had already fully matured. Now, with both brothers working hand in hand, they could rule the Heaven Fire Hall. If Tian Shi does not appear, who can challenge them!?

But now, Ran Yu's brother had been displaced. Furthermore, his brother's age had passed the age of sixty, so he could only participate in this year's Luo Divine Hall trials, and no longer the next!

In that case, how could Ran Yu feel at ease?

"So that's how it is!"

Upon hearing this, Yang Zishan felt elated! Yi Yun could have snatched anyone's spot, but for him to snatch Ran Yu's brother's spot, that was virtually offending the Xushui Ran family!

"Senior Brother Ran, this Yi Yun must have used some despicable means to snatch Senior Brother Ran's brother's spot. This kid has always been very scheming... " Yang Zishan once again said to fan the flames of discord. But at that moment, Ran Yu gave Yang Zishan a cold glance. The glance caused Yang Zishan's heart to shrink as he felt like he had fallen into an ice cavern, he could not say a single word.

"I do not like that my brother's spot was displaced by others, but similarly, I do not like others trying to induce or arrange for me to do certain things."

Ran Yu deeply stared at Yang Zishan before he turned around and disappeared, leaving Yang Zishan rooted to the spot and his hands were clammy. Just a moment ago, he felt like he had been eyed by a primordial powerful Fey. This Ran Yu was too terrifying!

Chapter 807: Mt. Azure Billow

"Missus, it's time to come out!"

Mt. Fengling had also received news of the notice about the Luo Divine Hall trials being released. When Tao'er learned that her mistress had been one of the sixteen selected to represent the Fire Cloud State in the Luo Divine Hall trials, she was completely overjoyed.

There were only sixteen people selected, but how many years had it been since her mistress joined the Heaven Fire Hall? So how could she not be excited for her mistress to be one of the sixteen?

Furthermore, the people who were selected for the Luo Divine Hall trials could undergo a collective training at Mt Azure Billow before the trials began. It was a place that even Tao'er had heard of before. It was one of the few holy grounds of the Luo clan, a great benefit to be able to undergo training there.

"Missus, did you hear me?"

While Luo Fengling was in seclusion, Tao'er was the only one who could contact her. Tao'er would not contact Luo Fengling unless it was an important matter.

A few moments after Tao'er called out, Luo Fengling's cultivation chamber's entrance gradually rumbled before it opened. A white-dressed Luo Fengling came out of the chamber.

Previously, when Tao'er informed Luo Fengling about the news, she had told her of the news. Tao'er handed her a letter that came from Fairy Black Bamboo.

Fairy Black Bamboo made it very clear in her letter that it was Prince Pingnan who had given her the chance to participate in the upcoming Luo Divine Hall trials.

Even with Luo Fengling's tranquil personality, she could not calm herself upon receiving this news.

Members who were selected for the Luo Divine Hall trials were once targets she strived for. She never imagined that the opportunity had befallen her in just a few years.

As for Prince Pingnan... Luo Fengling was very aware of his identity. She knew that by accepting to participate in the upcoming trial, she would naturally be labeled under Empress Xuan's camp.

Luo Fengling had never joined any faction prior to this, but she was deeply aware that for a minor figure like her in the Luo clan, it was better to choose sides in order to obtain greater support.

Furthermore, with such good conditions, there was no reason for Luo Fengling to reject it. Or it should be said that for a junior like her, such conditions was a form of flattery.

"I'll be going to the main mountain now."

As Luo Fengling spoke, she made some minor preparations before she flew up into the clouds towards the Fire Cloud State's main peak.

From afar, Luo Fengling saw two gigantic spirit cruisers floating above the Fire Cloud State's main mountain.

And below it is where numerous Luo clan disciples gathered. With a scan, Luo Fengling saw a few people that she was familiar with, including Ran Yu and Gu Luo.

To Luo Fengling, these powerful seniors in the Heaven Fire Hall were targets that she strived for in the past. Now, they were fearsome peers that Luo Fengling had deep respect for.

Just as Luo Fengling was about to land, she suddenly saw a very familiar person. She gaped her mouth in astonishment.

She was surprised to notice that amongst the illustrious and powerful Heaven Fire Hall disciples, there was a youth that looked sixteen or seventeen wearing Earth Fire Hall garbs.

"Yi Yun?"

Luo Fengling was momentarily at a loss. Yi Yun was a steward disciple that she had taken in, so from her seclusion up to now, she had no idea what had happened to Yi Yun nor did she care.

Wasn't he supposed to be in Mt. Fengling? Why was he here?

"Senior Luo."

Yi Yun cupped his hands when he saw Luo Fengling. He too had just seen the list and he had naturally seen her name.

"Why are you here?" Luo Fengling asked in astonishment when she landed in front of Yi Yun.

Yi Yun smiled and said, "I was chosen to participate in the Luo Divine Hall trials, so I came."

"Ah?" Luo Fengling's shock was stupendous. Others at least knew that Yi Yun had previously entered the Earth Fire Hall, but for Luo Fengling, her memory was still stuck at the moment of Yi Yun being her steward disciple, a miscellaneous chores disciple. Suddenly, he was her equal by joining the Luo Divine Hall trials!?

She immediately rushed to take a look at the list that was still hung on the wall in the square. From taking a glance, she indeed saw Yi Yun's name right at the bottom of the list.

He was really selected?

Was this steward disciple that she had taken in an impressive genius? In just a few months, he had showcased his talent and

become one of the participants for the Luo Divine Hall trials? It sounded beguiling.

She took a look at how Yi Yun was dressed in Earth Fire Hall disciples garb and clearly, he had been selected into the Earth Fire Hall. Luo Fengling had left in a hurry, so Tao'er did not have the time to inform Luo Fengling about the news.

As for Yi Yun being chosen for the Luo Divine Hall trials, Tao'er apparently did not know either. After all, Mt. Fengling was separated from the main mountain by quite a distance, so she naturally did not have time to travel to the main mountain with her strength.

"Junior Sister Fengling, you have hidden so much."

Just after Luo Fengling spoke with Yi Yun, a voice came from behind Luo Fengling. Turning her head, she saw the originator of the voice, a thin man by the name Lie Ya.

Although this man had nothing to speak of for his looks, he was not a weakling, considering he was able to stand there. Furthermore, Lie Ya had spent more than fifty years in the Heaven Fire Hall.

"Senior Brother Lie Ya, you are teasing me. I didn't hide anything."

Luo Fengling gave Lie Ya a gentle bow in an extremely respectful

manner.

"It's not a joke. Why would I joke? For Junior Sister Fengling to stand here, I'm astonished as a senior brother. Using the term well-hidden isn't enough to describe it. And most impressive of all, even your steward is able to stand here. That makes it amazing! I believe since the establishment of the Fire Cloud State, you are the only one who has been capable of doing that!" Lie Ya said with a grin. His words did not seem hostile and he was just stating facts, but they sounded somewhat harsh to Luo Fengling's ears.

Luo Fengling glanced at Yi Yun. By calling Yi Yun her steward, Lie Ya clearly did not consider Yi Yun as a peer.

This was understandable. As a senior Heaven Fire Hall disciple, Lie Ya had arduously cultivated for decades and he endured through so much just to participate in a single Luo Divine Hall trial. But now, Yi Yun, who had just entered the Fire Cloud State for only a few months, had risen up from a miscellaneous chores disciple to the Earth Fire Hall and then he immediately leapfrogged past the Heaven Fire Hall, directly entering the Luo Divine Hall trials.

These senior disciples had worked so hard to obtain the same results as Yi Yun, so it was natural for them to be displeased.

Ignoring Yi Yun, just having Luo Fengling participate in the Luo Divine Hall trials with them had already made them peeved. Was the decades of dedication they put in worth anything compared to her?

Behind Lie Ya, several Heaven Fire Hall disciples looked at Luo Fengling with a myriad of expressions — doubt, puzzlement, suspicion as well as hostility.

As for Ran Yu, he only gave Luo Fengling a nonchalant glance before he retracted his gaze. He did not express anything and he simply floated mid air. He was in meditation with his legs crossed and his eyes slightly shut.

Ran Yu appeared very calm. He did not think much about being selected into the Luo Divine Hall trials as it was something within expectations. What concerned him was how to be outstanding in the Luo Divine Hall trials and achieve brilliant results.

Chapter 808: Ancient Fey Edifice

Time passed as Ran Yu, who was floating in meditation with his eyes tightly shut, suddenly opened his eyes and landed on his feet.

"Someone is here!" Amidst the crowd, a Heaven Fire Hall disciple shouted.

Everyone hurriedly looked at the spirit cruiser. There, they saw a stocky man with a python coiled around him jump down from the spirit cruiser's bow!

Upon seeing this man, Yi Yun was slightly taken aback. This person was quite exaggerated in size. He was at least 3.5 meters tall, and a single arm of his was as thick as a woman's waist, while his legs were as thick as pillars.

His body was covered in tattoos and there was a skull necklace around his neck. The skull necklaces were the size of fists. It was hard to tell if they were the skulls of humans or Fey.

As for the python coiled around his body, it was as thick as a water barrel. Such a large python could easily devour two people.

"All fifteen Fire Cloud State disciples, follow me!"

The snake man's voice was as loud as lightning, shaking people to their very core.

"Fifteen? There's someone who isn't here!"

Sixteen Fire Cloud State disciples were chosen, but there was one person was missing, the first person on the list — Tian Shi!

Tian Shi was the strongest person in the Fire Cloud State and his reputation had even reached the royal capital!

"There's no need to wait. Four hours ago, Tian Shi was taken by King Hong's men."

King Hong?

Everyone was slightly taken aback. They had all heard of King Hong's illustrious name. Even in the royal capital, King Hong was a prominent figure with a powerful faction under him. His personal strength was also immensely powerful.

"Why did King Hong's men take Senior Brother Tian Shi away?"

Some people were puzzled, but others figured out the reason.

"King Hong is Prince Crimson Firmament's uncle, so... " The person stopped mid-sentence.

King Hong was the son of Emperor Luo, while Prince Crimson Firmament was actually the emperor's grandson.

Emperor Luo had a long lifespan, but the sons and daughters he had were few in number. This was because the Luo clan was Heaven Fey, giving them the bloodline of ancient powerful Fey. The stronger the bloodline, the harder it was to have offspring.

Although Emperor Luo did not have many children, there was a lot of descendants when his grandchildren, great-grandchildren and great-great grandchildren were considered.

Many princes and princesses even had more than a dozen generations beneath them. These children that were more than a dozen generations out were considered direct descendants of Emperor Luo, so they too had the right to succeed the throne.

The seniority amongst Emperor Luo's offspring was extremely complex. Hence, they basically did not look at their seniority in the family tree but based everything on age. Many princes that were generations apart, such as Prince Pingnan, would not address the Luo Emperor as Father Emperor but addressed him as His Majesty.

For Prince Crimson Firmament to address King Hong as his uncle, it was also only because it was appropriate both in terms of age and seniority.

King Hong and Prince Crimson Firmament had close relations, so it was reasonable for him to support Prince Crimson Firmament's succession.

As for the Fire Cloud State, Tian Shi's reputation in it was greater than the rest. Only Tian Shi was worthy enough for King Hong to

send his men to take him away.

Of course, Tian Shi was definitely not the only person that King Hong took with him. In the other states, there were definitely large numbers of Heaven Fire Hall disciples that were taken to the King Hong residence and given special opportunities.

Those gathered by King Hong were the most outstanding elites in the various states and with King Hong betting on these people, it would allow Prince Crimson Firmament to take another step towards the throne if any of them could be amazing at the Luo Divine Hall trials.

"As expected, Senior Brother Tian Shi is different. He actually has someone dedicated to bring him away."

"Senior Brother Tian Shi's benefits for this collective training is likely better than ours."

Many people were envious of Tian Shi, but of course, they could only have themselves to blame.

Why couldn't they be stronger to garner the favor of King Hong?

Amongst the crowd, Luo Fengling also sighed. Previously, she was pleasantly surprised to be favored by Prince Pingnan, but now she felt as though it was nothing much. The truly powerful ones had long been selected.

The man with the python up above sneered when he saw the disciples' reaction. He said with a low, muffled voice, "Opportunities are obtained using your own abilities. If you have the time to be envious of the opportunities of others, you might as well look at what you have! Mt. Azure Billow where all of you will be going will not be weaker than King Hong's cultivation grounds. Mt. Azure Billow also has its opportunities, it will just be very difficult to obtain them! As long as you showcase your strength, the items you obtain will definitely not be weaker or fewer than Tian Shi's. If you are stronger than Tian Shi, then the opportunities you receive will exceed Tian Shi's!"

With the man with the python snapping them out of their self-inflicted misery, the Heaven Fire Hall disciples present felt somewhat more at ease. However, no one believed that the opportunities that they would obtain would exceed Tian Shi's. They knew their own strength and they were self-aware of how big a gap they had with Tian Shi.

Everyone boarded the spirit cruiser before it shot out into the sky!

The Luo clan ruled over a large stellar zone, with numerous planets in it. In the cosmos, there were even small worlds hidden in it. These worlds also gave birth to countless living beings!

Two hours after the spirit cruiser lifted off, it directly burned a World Stone and tore through the void, performing void transference!

While shuttling through chaotic space-time, the spirit cruiser

itself experienced minor tremors. Yi Yun stood in front of a window and he looked at the spatial storms and streams of light formed from spatial dimension laws. He had mixed emotions while looking at this. Back when he was in the Cloud Wilderness, it was a struggle to even fill his stomach. Now, he had come to the endless cosmos in the 12 Empyrean Heavens and he was touring the Universe. His encounters in life really evoked certain complex emotions.

In two hours, the spirit cruiser traversed a distance of billions of kilometers and when the spirit cruiser appeared out of the void, Yi Yun saw a mountain through the windows.

This mountain was not towering over a piece of ground. Instead, it was suspended in space.

Yi Yun had never seen such a large mountain and a conservative estimate would place it as being tens of thousands of kilometers high. It was comparable to the size of a dwarf star. The spirit cruiser that Yi Yun was on appeared like a speck of dust when flying in front of this massive mountain.

"It's huge!" A disciple said on the spirit cruiser, his tone filled with astonishment.

The disciples felt surging emotions the moment they considered that this mountain was just a location for their collective training, and not where the Luo Divine Hall trials was.

The Luo Divine Hall trials happened once every sixty years, so it

was not easy to obtain a single chance.

The spirit cruiser approached Mt. Azure Billow and Yi Yun saw bands of blue clouds billowing at the peak of the mountain. It was like flowing water patterns, which probably gave rise to Mt. Azure Billow's name.

Starting from the mountainside, there were swaths of architecture that ranged from palaces to herbal gardens, as well as grasslands, forests and ranches for Fey beasts.

The spirit cruiser finally landed somewhere near the mountain top. Everyone hurriedly disembarked the spirit cruiser when the doors opened as they stepped foot onto the grounds.

At that moment, the man with the python walked out from the spirit cruiser and he glanced at all the young disciples present. He said, "Mt. Azure Billow's collective training will be short, although it's said to be a collective training, it is actually to give you some benefits. It is to allow you to break through your cultivation realms and obtain better results at the Luo Divine Hall trials!"

"The Luo Divine Hall trial lasts a period of eighteen years. These eighteen years will be the years where you lay your foundation, so it is extremely important! So do your best!"

"In the grand hall in front of you, its name is Ancient Fey Edifice! It's an important part of the collective training at Mt. Azure Billow. Feel free to take whatever you can obtain after entering the Ancient Fey Edifice!"

Chapter 809: Extreme Yang Illumination

"Ancient Fey Edifice?"

Yi Yun looked at the dark but magnificent palace. Its main door was about five to six stories tall, but for such a tall door, it was only four or five meters wide. As a result, it made the door resemble a sword more than a door.

On both sides of the Ancient Fey Edifice's door, there were two Fey beast sculptures erected. They resembled evil demons and the creatures carved in the sculpture had sharp teeth and keen claws. They had two wings on their backs and they looked extremely ferocious.

As Yi Yun stared at the two statues, he had a feeling that the statues were watching him, as though the two statues were alive. It was quite astonishing.

"Do you sense the killing intent?"

At that moment, an arrogant voice came from behind. Yi Yun turned his head to realize that the person who said it was Lie Ya.

Lie Ya was scrawny and he was shorter than Yi Yun by half a head. However, he was floating mid-air, as such, the top of Yi Yun's head only reached Lie Ya's chest.

Lie Ya looked down from above at Yi Yun as the corners of his

mouth gradually curled, "These two statues were powerful Fey who protected the Luo clan in ancient times. When their lifespans came to an end, they became enchanted puppets by sealing their souls in sculptures that were meticulously refined. At any time, they might suddenly awaken, recovering most of their strength from years ago. This is the Luo clan's heritage as Heaven Fey. It is not something ordinary people can imagine."

On the surface, Lie Ya was introducing the origins of the sculptures placed in front of the Ancient Fey Edifice, but his choice of words had a great sense of superiority. Be it because he was a member of the Fey race or be it because he was a native of the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven, they were all sources of his sense of superiority.

Yi Yun glanced at Lie Ya and he completely ignored him. He directly stepped through the Ancient Fey Edifice's entrance.

Lie Ya frowned slightly when he was ignored by Yi Yun. He had the intention to flaunt, but Yi Yun did not show any interest. "You are just pretending to act profound. For a human warrior from a lower realm to act so nonchalantly after coming to the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven and see the Ancient Fey Edifice, one might even think he was of immortal empyrean birth if they did not know any better!"

Lie Ya shook his head and he also entered the Ancient Fey Edifice.

...

When Yi Yun walked into the Ancient Fey Edifice, Luo Fengling followed him, "Junior Brother Yi, how did you obtain the nomination for the Luo Divine Hall trials?"

As they had set off in a hurry, Luo Fengling did not converse with Yi Yun. On the journey, she was constantly plagued by thoughts of stupefaction.

"I was lucky and I was appreciated by Fairy Black Bamboo. She recommended me to Prince Pingnan, and he nominated me, so here I am being selected for the Luo Divine Hall trials."

After Luo Fengling heard Yi Yun's general explanation, she commended Yi Yun on his good luck. But at the same time, she knew very well that there was definitely something amazing about Yi Yun for him to be able to gain the appreciation of Fairy Black Bamboo.

Yi Yun was brought into the Fire Cloud State by her, so she naturally wished for Yi Yun to have a bright future.

"Junior Brother Yi, work hard then. You are still young. Being able to gain the opportunity to enter the Luo Divine Hall trials is exceedingly rare. It's alright even if you are unable to achieve any desirable results. This is because the Luo Divine Hall trial is an opportunity itself. The trials will last for eighteen years, and during this period, your strength can increase by leaps and bounds!"

"Alright, thank you Senior Sister Luo." Yi Yun smiled. He knew that Luo Fengling was full of good intentions. Just as he was about to continue speaking, he suddenly felt an ancient and irregular aura surge over.

It was as though the long corridor was a time tunnel that led to a mysterious ancient world.

"This is... "

Yi Yun looked up and saw the end of the corridor approaching. At the moment he stepped into the corridor, Yi Yun drew a cold gasp.

At the end of the corridor, there was an inconceivable divine palace. Looking up into the sky, the palace dome hung amongst the radiant moon and the myriad of stars. It appeared as though he had come outside, but Yi Yun knew that he was still inside the Ancient Fey Edifice.

Around Yi Yun were twelve divine columns that pierced straight into the sky!

Every divine column was so thick that it required dozens of people hugging it in order to encircle it. It was thick and heavy, as though they were supporting the firmament above.

"This is the Ancient Fey Edifice's main palace. Fey Gods from a primordial era are engraved on the twelve pillars!"

Twelve primordial Fey Gods?

Yi Yun was stunned as he gave a surprising look at Luo Fengling.

As he had snatched a nomination spot for the trials, Luo Fengling was the only person amongst the Fire Cloud State's Heaven Fire Hall disciples that would explain everything to Yi Yun.

"The twelve primordial Fey Gods are already equivalent to legend. During the early formation of the Universe, when the Chaos first came into existence, the Heavens and Earth produced twelve powerful ancient Fey. They do not belong to the Luo clan, nor should they even be called 'Ancient Fey'. They are natural God Spirits. Only the Fey race in the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven call them Fey Gods, believing that the twelve Fey Gods are the ancestors of the Fey race. But in fact, the human race have different names for them. Similarly, there are humans who believe that the twelve Fey Gods are their own ancestors."

"Is that so?" Yi Yun was slightly taken aback. It now appeared that the twelve pillars erected in the Ancient Fey Edifice were just used to worship the twelve Ancient Fey, and not because the Ancient Fey Edifice had anything to do with the twelve Ancient Fey. Although the Luo clan was powerful, it was impossible for them to have any relations with the twelve Ancient Fey that appeared at the beginning of Chaos.

At that moment, someone in the palace suddenly shouted, "Luo Fengling! The twelve Fey Gods are naturally our Fey race's ancestors. At least other than the seventh Fey God, the others undoubtedly belong to the Fey race. They have nothing to do with

the human race!"

The person who spoke out was Ran Yu.

Ran Yu was usually calm and he gave off a demeanor of a light breeze. Even when his younger brother's spot had been snatched by Yi Yun, he did not turn hostile towards Yi Yun, or at least, he didn't express it.

But when Luo Fengling raised the issue of the way the 12 Empyrean Heavens viewed the twelve Fey Gods in a neutral manner, Ran Yu had coldly interrupted her.

As a member of the Fey race, Ran Yu had pride that was ingrained into his bones. He believed that the Fey race was the noblest race in the 12 Empyrean Heavens, and how its heritage began from the Chaos, making it the earliest to be born. Luo Fengling's words had triggered him.

Luo Fengling fell silent. In the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven, if one were to recognize the stories of the human race when it came to the twelve Fey Gods, it was easy to incite the rage of the masses.

From the point of view of the Fey race, the twelve Fey Gods were half-beastlike, so they were naturally closer to Fey in form.

Seeing how Luo Fengling did not dispute any further, Ran Yu glanced at Yi Yun again, but he did not speak.

Yi Yun did not understand the twelve Fey Gods at all, so he had no right to make any statements.

He looked at the twelve gigantic divine columns and an Ancient Fey God was engraved on each of them.

Yi Yun looked at the first column and as the first Fey God of the twelve Fey Gods, it was neither a dragon nor a phoenix. Its name greatly surprised Yi Yun.

Extreme Yang Illumination!

At the beginning of the Heavens and Earth, Chaos transformed into the two opposites of Yin and Yang. The power of Yang entities and the essence of extreme Yang combined to form a Fey God, an evolution because of Great Dao!

Extreme Yang Illumination had no shape. All Yi Yun saw on the pillar was a portrayal of the Extreme Yang Illumination, which was a black circle.

It did not even have any thickness. It was just a thin black plane, making it look mysterious and strange.

This was completely unlike a 'beast', but an existence that was bordering on Heavenly Dao.

"Extreme Yang Illumination. During the origination of the 12 Fey Gods, after Chaos transformed into Yin and Yang, it first gave birth to the Fey Gods. This is probably the apex of pure Yang... "

As Yi Yun looked at the Extreme Yang Illumination's carvings, he had a yearning desire. This was the true pure Yang Origins, a Chaos pure Yang that was equal to a Heavenly Dao!

And following that, Yi Yun looked at the second pillar. After Extreme Yang Illumination was... Extreme Yin Nether Glow!

Chapter 810: Twelve Fey Gods

Extreme Yin Nether Glow was like the shadow of the Extreme Yang Illumination. It was born out of the Chaos together with Extreme Yang Illumination. It was a Fey God formed from the power of Yin entities and the essence of extreme Yin. All of this was a portrayal of how Chaos led to Yin and Yang.

The Extreme Yin Nether Glow similarly was not in the shape of a beast. The image engraved on the column was a white halo with a mist on its outer ring that looked like a burning flame.

In the middle of the Extreme Yin Nether Glow, there was a black circle, as though it was where the Extreme Yang Illumination should sit. When the two Fey Gods were superimposed on each other, it appeared like a solar eclipse. It would be black in the middle, with a misty halo in its exterior. The saying of how Extreme Yin Nether Glow was the shadow of the Extreme Yang Illumination was a result of this.

"Extreme Yang Illumination, Extreme Yin Nether Glow... When the Universe was in its formative stages, the primordial universe (Wuji) generated supreme ultimate (Taiji), and therefore generated the two opposing forces."

"The primordial universe is Chaos, and the two opposing forces are Yin and Yang. During the formation of the Heaven and Earth, the Fey Gods that were born alongside Yin and Yang can even be considered the embodiment of Heavenly Dao. They are the Extreme Yang Illumination and the Extreme Yin Nether Glow."

Yi Yun seemed to gain something from it as he continued looking on.

The third column had a large tree engraved on it. In the carving, the tree was shockingly large. Even the stars in the sky were like the size of fists, floating amongst the tree's leaves.

The tree branches were lush and flourishing. Every leaf was so large that they appeared like land that floated in space. On the leaf, a drop of dew could have formed an ocean.

With time being pushed forward, after the large worlds were born, this Dao Tree's leaves could still have plains, forests and a myriad of living beings exist on them.

The third Fey God — Empress Earth Dao Tree!

It was a divine tree formed from three thousand Great Dao after the formation of the Universe!

When Yi Yun saw the third Fey God, the first thing that came to mind was the Dao Tree that he had encountered in the Pure Yang Sword Palace.

The Dao Tree that similarly existed for a long period of time was considered much smaller when compared to the engraved Dao Tree that was much bigger than stars.

That tree was encountered by the Pure Yang Sword Palace owner,

and by then, the tree had already existed for a long period of time.

"What relationship does the Dao Tree I encountered in the Pure Yang Sword Palace have with the Empress Earth Dao Tree?"

This question arose in Yi Yun's mind. Having come to the Ancient Fey Edifice, the twelve Fey Gods struck Yi Yun with surprise. The first three Fey Gods already made Yi Yun generate many feelings of longing in such an immense world like the 12 Empyrean Heavens. While being enlightened, he was simultaneously filled with questions.

The fourth Fey God — Dragon Emperor!

Near the beginning of the Heaven and Earth, the god bred out of Chaos was the king of all dragons.

There were all sorts of divine dragons in the world, such as the noble five-clawed golden dragon, Red Dragon, Azure Dragon, Yellow Dragon as well as the Torch Dragon that fell into darkness and the bloodthirsty Blood Dragon.

All these dragons came from the Dragon Emperor, they were its descendants.

The fifth Fey God — Seven-colored Phoenix!

If there was a dragon, then there was naturally a phoenix. During the inception of the Heaven and Earth, the phoenix was born. It

was the ancestor of all birds. Its feathers had seven colors, and these seven feathers represented different powers of nature. The Seven-colored Phoenix could not only control fire, but it could also control Wind, Rain, Thunder and Lightning, as well as the five elements.

The world's Fire Phoenix, Ice Phoenix, Azure Luan-bird, Vermilion Bird and even the Golden Crow came from the bloodline of the Seven-colored Phoenix.

The sixth Fey God — Kun Peng!

If the Seven-colored Phoenix was considered the ancestor of all birds, then there was probably only one bird that did not descend from it. That was the Heavenly Peng!

The Heavenly Peng was not exactly a bird, but it was a fish and bird in one. In the form of a Kun, it could easily devour thousands of seas, and in the form of a Peng, it spread its wings that spanned a distance of 45,000 kilometers. In its flying rage, it could tear apart galaxies!

The seventh Fey God — Heavenly Man!

Upon seeing this Fey God, Yi Yun was momentarily stunned. Heavenly Man?

Different from the other Fey Gods, this was a Fey God in the shape of a man. His name was also Ancestor Pan. With a giant ax in

hand, he was a giant with five different colored hair. He could split the heaven and earth apart, creating a world in the process!

The eighth Fey God — River of Forgetfulness

This eighth Fey God was even more fascinating. Its shape was in an endless surging river. And what flowed in the river was not water, but time.

The river of time only surged ahead in one direction... the future.

By heading only for the future, it meant forgetting the past. Thus, the river's name was named River of Forgetfulness!

The ninth Fey God... was empty!

Oh?

Yi Yun was momentarily stunned. He only understood after looking carefully. The ninth Fey God was not missing, but because its form was — ‘nothingness’. It had no shape or form, no edge or limits!

The ninth Fey God — Solitary Nothingness

With time, there would naturally be space. Space-time was like Yin-Yang. They were Dao formed at the formation of the Universe.

Solitary Nothingness was an endless void with complete silence, and it had nothing in it. Like the graveyard for the thousands of worlds, it was like the abode to everything.

Worlds were created, but they were also annihilated. Everything would ultimately be transformed to nothingness, returning to the solitary void.

Solitary Nothingness' name was a result of this.

Legends said that 'Solitary Nothingness' was an endless void itself. Being devoured into Solitary Nothingness' stomach would result in permanent annihilation...

The tenth Fey God...

When Yi Yun came to this point, he was stunned. If the ninth Fey God was a blank because it was 'Solitary Nothingness' did not have any shape or form, then the tenth Fey God was truly missing.

He did not see the tenth, eleventh or twelfth Fey Gods.

In fact, the Fey race only knew that twelve Fey Gods existed, but the last three Fey Gods were extremely mysterious. In the canonical books of the Fey race, there were many legends about it that attempted to reveal or speculate the identity of the three great Fey Gods. However, every one of them was rather unconvincing. Eventually, the identities of the three great Fey Gods could not be confirmed and it was still a mystery up to now...

"They don't even know what sort of existence they are, but they know that there are twelve Fey Gods?"

Yi Yun was momentarily stunned as he found it incredulous.

At that moment, Luo Fengling said, "Junior Brother Yi, the twelve Fey Gods were inferred by the mighty figures of the Fey race when they gain insight into the Heavenly Dao. It is not only the opinion of the Fey race. In the other Empyrean Heavens, mighty human figures have also gained insight into the Heavenly Dao and they have also obtained the same conclusion. Of course, they are just not called 'Fey Gods'. Their common names are — Twelve Dao Ancestors."

"I see... " Yi Yun nodded. Since all the mighty figures in the 12 Empyrean Heavens came to the same conclusion, then it was probably true. The only thing was that the last three great Fey Gods, or Dao Ancestors were lost in the misty Heavenly Dao, preventing others from seeing them clearly.

However, Ran Yu had previously mentioned that the twelve Fey Gods were the ancestors of the Fey race, other than the seventh Fey God — Heavenly Man. There was no way that the Fey race could categorize the Heavenly Man into the form of Fey, as he resembled humans in every form and manner. As for the other Fey Gods being said to be 'naturally closer to Fey' was in Yi Yun's opinion, just fictitious.

Other than the Dragon Emperor, the Seven-colored Phoenix and

the Kun Peng, Yi Yun could not tell how the other Fey Gods had a closer relationship with the Fey race.

"The twelve Fey Gods, or the twelve Dao Ancestors must be the beginnings of Heavenly Dao! They were born directly out of the Chaos. Many divine beasts that sounded amazing, such as the divine beasts of the Four Symbols — the Azure Dragon, the Vermilion Bird, the White Tiger and the Black Turtle — while Bifang, Taotie and Responding Dragon evolved after the five elements were split apart, and with everything being born. Compared to the twelve Fey Gods, they are greatly inferior."

With this thought in mind, Yi Yun suddenly felt like he had broadened his horizons.

Although the twelve columns were engraved by progeny, nor did they contain any profound laws, just looking at them made Yi Yun feel like he had gained a lot.

His gain came in the form of mental benefit. The more he knew how vast and spectacular the world was, the more motivation Yi Yun gained. This motivation came from the unwillingness to be tiny and the ambition of being equal to Heavenly Dao.

Translator's Note: Kun Peng is a giant bird (Peng) that transforms from a giant fish (Kun). Sometimes translated as Roc.

Bifang is a mythical bird. It looks like a crane which owns red marking, white beak, and has only one foot. This creature does not eat grains but flames. Its appearance is a signal of big fire.

Taotie is a mysterious monster in Chinese culture. The monster was very greedy and would eat anything within its sight and even ate its own body, so its image is just a big head and a big mouth without body. The Taotie ate too much and died as a result, and then it became a symbol of greedy people. A Taotie-derived beast is the primary antagonist in the 2016 historical-fantasy epic film *The Great Wall*.

Chapter 811: Sword And Phoenix

"These ancient twelve Fey Gods stand atop the world, and they are just too far away from us. However, in the Ancient Fey Edifice, it is said that it hides a lot of opportunities. Also, Lord Cang Mang had previously said that we can obtain things from the Ancient Fey Edifice." Luo Fengling said. With a sword in hand, her eyes were shimmering. Clearly, she was looking forward to the opportunities that awaited her.

Although she was talented, the amount of time she had spent cultivating had been short compared to the other participants excluding Yi Yun. After being nominated for the trials, she received a lot of pressure when she saw people like Lie Ya and Ran Yu. She had to use every available time to upgrade herself. If not, by wasting such a good opportunity having not done well, there was no way that she could face Fairy Black Bamboo, who had given her guidance and support.

At that moment, a disdainful voice was heard, "Obtain things? Lord Cang Mang did say that, but they are there only if you have the ability to get them. In the Ancient Fey Edifice, there are opportunities of all sizes, but only the able ones can obtain them."

Luo Fengling looked at the speaking Lie Ya, but her pretty face did not change in expression. "I naturally know that, you do not need to worry yourself to remind me."

"Hehe." Lie Ya gave an odd smile. Previously, Yi Yun had ignored him, so he could not be bothered to conceal his contempt for Yi Yun and Luo Fengling.

"Senior Sister Luo, you don't have to mind him." Yi Yun said.

"He is targeting us. The others are also hostile, but at least they aren't like him." Luo Fengling said with a frown.

She usually only bothered herself with cultivation, so she seldom mingled with others and she kept a low profile, yet she had become a thorn in the side of others.

However, compared to her, the hostility Yi Yun received was even worse. Despite being an Earth Fire Hall disciple, he was able to join these elites in the same trials, so how could the elites feel mentally balanced?

"This is the Ancient Fey Edifice's main hall!" The burly man with the python had also walked over.

Yi Yun already knew his name was Lord Cang Mang.

"The things you want to obtain are in this main hall." Cang Mang said.

Yi Yun and Luo Fengling looked around them, but the main hall was empty, so what was there?

However, Ran Yu, Lie Ya and company did not move. They only looked at the divine columns of the ancient twelve Fey Gods.

They had prepared for the Luo Divine Hall trials for decades, so they had also obtained information about the Ancient Fey Edifice. Some of them were informed ahead of time by their family seniors.

So while others were looking all around the main hall, these people looked calm like a breeze. It was obvious whose family clan's heritage was better just from this. Many Fey race had heritage passed down for tens of millions of years. Cultivators who were born in such Fey race families naturally had the advantage against other cultivators.

Seeing people of noble birth, like Ran Yu, apparently understanding everything beforehand, Yi Yun had a thought and he opened his energy vision.

"That means the things must be on these twelve Fey God columns."

Yi Yun gave these people a nonchalant glance. They were standing by the side waiting to watch him make a fool of himself, but this did not affect Yi Yun at all. He cast his gaze at the twelve Fey God columns.

These ancient twelve Fey God columns emanated a pressuring aura. If there was anything in the main hall, it had something to do with these twelve Fey God columns.

"The ancient twelve Fey Gods were born at the beginning of Chaos. They are the most primitive embodiment of laws. Their

existences are also different manifestations of laws. However, these twelve Fey God columns were built by progeny. The laws they represent naturally are not the purest laws from the beginning of Chaos." Cang Mang spoke and he indeed mentioned the ancient twelve Fey God columns.

"However, the people who constructed these twelve Fey Gods columns were ancestors of our Luo clan. They were top mighty figures. The divine columns they constructed had managed to attract a glimmer of divine grace from the ancient twelve Fey Gods. These divine columns are also manifestations of laws. All of you can't stay long in this Ancient Fey Edifice because there are other disciples from other states that will come here in a day's time. Time is limited so make good use of it."

The twelve mighty figures in the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven had managed to attract the ancient twelve Fey Gods after constructing the divine columns. Although it was just a glimmer of grace that merged into the divine columns, it made the columns divine items too. The profoundness behind the twelve mighty figures' understanding of laws was beyond imagination.

"These twelve divine columns are also twelve different entrances. The opportunities you obtain will differ according to the different entrances." Cang Mang said.

"Similarly, the difficulty of opening each of the twelve Fey God columns are different as well." Cang Mang introduced the rules.

Beside him, Ran Yu took a deep breath. As a descendant of the Xushui clan, an ancient royal clan, he naturally knew about the

twelve Fey God columns ahead of time. His father had previously participated in the Luo Divine Hall trials as well.

For this, Ran Yu naturally did not want to shame his father or bring disgrace to his family clan. It was imperative that he did well at this trial.

"Lie Ya and company must know which divine columns are the easiest to open, but I will not do that. Choosing the fastest one from the onset might make it simple, but by choosing the easiest path before the beginning of the trials, one will definitely be the fastest to be eliminated during the trials." Ran Yu thought.

His ambition was lofty. He chose to open one of the twelve Fey God columns that had a certain degree of difficulty.

"Begin... all of you only have one day." Cang Mang said and he crossed his legs to sit down on the same spot. He tightly closed his eyes while the python crept around his body in a slow fashion, its cold eyes sizing up the cultivators.

Upon hearing Cang Mang's words, these cultivators also immediately began. But first, all of them looked at Luo Fengling, Yi Yun and another rookie disciple that had been nominated by Black Bamboo — Bai Chen.

The three of them were the most conspicuous in the group.

Luo Fengling frowned slightly because these people were still

waiting for them to make a fool of themselves.

None of them were in a hurry to move and they were just waiting for Luo Fengling and Yi Yun's choice.

As for Cang Mang, his eyes were tightly shut, ignoring everything that was going on.

He did not provide the means to open the doors, and he wanted them to figure it out themselves.

"Junior Brother Yi, I'll go first." Luo Fengling said.

But just as she finished her sentence, Yi Yun had already walked towards the twelve divine columns.

"Junior Brother Yi... " Luo Fengling hurriedly shouted.

But at that moment, Yi Yun had already come before a divine column.

This was the Seven-colored Phoenix divine column. Standing at the bottom of the divine column, Yi Yun was as small as an ant. He looked up and a Seven-colored Phoenix was circling the divine column in flight, with its eyes looking at the endless sky.

However, when Yi Yun focused his eyes on it, the Seven-colored Phoenix's eyes seemed to look down. Immediately, an intense

pressure surged over.

Yi Yun's mind quivered. What a powerful aura! Cang Mang had already said that these divine columns only contained a glimmer of the divine charm of the ancient twelve Fey Gods, but just this glimmer was enough to make Yi Yun feel that there was a Seven-colored Phoenix right in front of him. It was able to blot out the sky and tear through the heavens.

But how was he going to open this divine column? Yi Yun stretched out his hand and placed it on the divine column.

The ancient twelve Fey God columns were creations of top mighty figures. Every carving they made contained the martial insights of these mighty figures. While stroking the carvings, Yi Yun could even feel himself being threatened.

It was sword, a sharp sword technique that had been carved out slash after slash. The phoenix flew high, soaring over the horizons with the wind as its companion. It was as flexible as this sword slash.

The sword scar from the Pure Yang Sword Palace appeared before Yi Yun's eyes. That slash had managed to split apart a small world. It was no doubt a stunning strike. If he produced the Sword Intent from that strike, Yi Yun believed that the divine column in front of him would likely resonate.

Chapter 812: Powerful Ancient Fey

As long as he gained the recognition of the ancient Fey column, Yi Yun could open an entrance.

It was only through recognition and not his insight. Of course, attempting to open the door through violence was out of the question.

The twelve ancient Fey columns might take several hours, days or even years to give a person its recognition. It might never happen for all eternity as well.

As for Yi Yun and the cultivators that came from the Fire Cloud State, they only had a day's time. After them, there were other cultivators from other states that were arranged to come here.

Due to the short amount of time, many people would likely fail.

Cang Mang did not tell them how to open the ancient Fey columns, so as Yi Yun touched the ancient Fey column, Yi Yun guessed that there were many ways to open the columns.

The Seven-colored Phoenix ancient Fey column could resonate with Sword Intent, so it was likely that he could open it through Sword Intent, but this Sword Intent was mostly coming from the carver of the Seven-colored Phoenix ancient Fey column.

As the carver of the ancient Fey column was a mighty figure of

the Luo clan who used a sword, if Yi Yun were to use his Sword Intent to open the Seven-colored Phoenix ancient Fey column, that would just be an inferior outcome.

This was because swords had nothing to do with Seven-colored Phoenix. The true value of the ancient Fey columns mainly came from how their creators had used their own Dao insights to bring a glimmer of ancient Fey energy together. This energy came from the ancient Chaos from all over the endless Universe. Although it was very minute, it was as close to nomological Origins.

What Yi Yun wanted was the recognition of the nomological Origins and not the recognition of the Sword Dao used by the person who carved the ancient Fey column.

In that case, what should be used to resonate with this glimmer of Seven-colored Phoenix's Origins aura?

Without any rules, that also meant that there were many rules and different opening methods. The opportunities obtained through that was probably also different.

Yi Yun stood in front of the Seven-colored Phoenix ancient Fey column but he did not release his Sword Intent. Instead, he began power up his pure Yang body.

Phoenixes were reborn from the ashes of fire, so it had much to do with fire-elemental laws. Yi Yun had absorbed Earth fire, making his pure Yang body even purer, and his meridians had been repeatedly tempered by the Earth fire, which was similar to

being reborn from Earth fire.

His pure Yang body was like a pure flame and as his pure Yang body powered up, the flames began to burn intensely.

As Yi Yun was circulating his pure Yang body in full force, he suddenly felt in his perception that the Seven-colored Phoenix in front of him seem to come alive. In its seven-colored feathers, there was a flame plume burning. An immense heat wave rushed at him, making Yi Yun feel like his eyebrows were burning.

In front of the phoenix's fire that could raze the world, Yi Yun's pure Yang body was like a tiny fire plume.

"Phoenix Heavenly Fire!"

Yi Yun quivered slightly but he immediately regained his consciousness. The fire from the phoenix's feathers was apparently just an illusion. When Yi Yun opened his eyes, everything had disappeared.

The Seven-colored Phoenix ancient Fey column in front of him was still standing silently in front of him while the engraved Seven-colored Phoenix above him had remained the same ever since it was carved, having never changed.

The scenes from before was like a dream.

"Seven-colored Phoenix is not only about fire... " Yi Yun muttered

to himself. There were several kinds of phoenixes that were incarnations of fire, such as the white Swan, the purple Celestial Bird and the azure-colored Blue Phoenix...

The ancient Seven-colored Phoenix was the ancestor of all phoenixes. Its seven-colored feathers actually represented; Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, Earth, Wind, and Thunder.

Fire was just one of the seven, making it relatively insignificant.

Yi Yun understood that compared to the Fey God's grace that had been attracted by the ancient Fey column, he had too little insight. If he only chose the Seven-colored Phoenix divine column, then he would not gain too much from it.

Using a sword would only end up with inferiority. As for his fire-elemental laws, they were derived from pure Yang laws. Furthermore, fire-elemental laws was just one of the seven laws of the ancient phoenix, so it would not be considered an upper grade choice.

Upon realizing this, Yi Yun silently released his hand and looked at Cang Mang. He asked, "Lord Cang Mang, can everyone only choose one ancient Fey column?"

Cang Mang opened his eyes and said slowly, "Many ancient Fey columns can be chosen, and you can receive the recognition of several ancient Fey columns. The recognition you will receive from each ancient Fey column will also be different. The greater and deeper the recognition, the opportunity obtained will be better."

Cang Mang did not despise Yi Yun because of his age, and he had seriously answered Yi Yun's question.

"I understand."

Yi Yun retreated after saying that. Having touched the Seven-colored Phoenix for the first time, it made him feel the immense power of the ancient Fey Gods. He planned on looking at the other ancient Fey columns and learn of more opening methods.

Seeing Yi Yun stand in front of the Seven-colored Phoenix divine column for a while before asking Cang Mang such an ambitious question, Lie Ya disdainfully shook his head.

"Being able to open one ancient Fey column is already not bad, but you want to open a few? Dream on!"

Upon hearing Lie Ya's words, Ran Yu said, "Although the time he has spent cultivating has been short, he has previously snatched Earth fire from a senior Earth Fire Hall disciple. He had even used the chance of absorbing Earth fire to make a breakthrough. Just based on his insight into fire-elemental laws, he might gain something with a bit of luck."

"He only beat an Earth Fire Hall disciple. I know that person. He's named Yang Zishan and he has spent years in the Earth Fire Hall. If he were any good, he would have entered the Heaven Fire Hall a long time ago. So what if he defeated Yang Zishan?"

Lie Ya could not be bothered to watch Yi Yun posturing. He said to the others, "Let us begin too. There's no need to mind him."

As Lie Ya spoke, he walked towards an ancient Fey column.

He had long made his choice, the ancient Fey column of the sixth Fey God, Kun Peng.

Lie Ya came in front of the Kun Peng divine column and he fully released his aura. His eyes stared with a shimmer at the divine column.

The legendary ancient Kun Peng fed on flood dragons and it had an extremely powerful body. Lie Ya was not confident in his own nomological insights, so he wanted to use his physique's strength to obtain the sixth divine column's recognition.

The other cultivators also went in front of different ancient Fey columns.

Their choices were mainly the three ancient Fey columns — Dragon Emperor, Kun Peng or the Seven-colored Phoenix.

In the Ancient Fey Edifice's main hall, there were nine ancient Fey columns that were carved completely, but like the flow of time, the River of Forgetfulness, or Solitary Nothingness that could contain the infinite void, these columns were too esoteric. No one could understand them, so they were abandoned.

By choosing the Dragon Emperor, Kun Peng and Seven-colored Phoenix, not only could they gain the recognition through nomological insights, they could also do so by using their physical bodies.

The physical bodies of the Fey race were much stronger than humans'.

Luo Fengling also went towards a divine column. She had chosen the Seven-colored Phoenix and she planned on using her powerful physique, combined with fire-elemental laws, to obtain the recognition of the Seven-colored Phoenix. This was the lowest difficulty she could choose.

At that moment, Ran Yu stood in the same spot for a while before he walked towards an ancient Fey column. What he chose was surprisingly... the Empress Earth Dao Tree!

Upon seeing Ran Yu's choice, the other cultivators could not help but give a sidelong glance.

Empress Earth Dao Tree!?

Ran Yu actually made such a choice?

Dragon Emperor, Seven-colored Phoenix and Kun Peng were after all Fey. They had similar powerful bodies like the Fey race.

As for the Empress Earth Dao Tree, it had been condensed from three thousand nomological Great Dao and it was a pure manifestation of laws, representing the truth of Great Dao.

It was very difficult to obtain the recognition of the Empress Earth Dao Tree.

Actually, most members of the Fey race were not adept at nomological perception. In their martial cultivation, they would tend to temper their bodies, so this was the reason why they were trying to obtain the recognition from the Dragon Emperor, Kun Peng or the Seven-colored Phoenix's divine columns.

"Ran Yu chose the Dao Tree as his first choice, and he is also a Heaven Fey with a powerful physique. From the looks of it, Ran Yu probably truly plans on gaining the recognition of two ancient Fey columns!"

Chapter 813: Empress Earth Dao Tree

Although the cultivators were astonished that Ran Yu wanted to obtain the recognition of two ancient Fey columns, they did not think that he was being overambitious. Instead, they felt a strange feeling suffuse from the bottom of their hearts.

They were all participants of the same trial, but Tian Shi had been taken away in advance, while Ran Yu was prepared to obtain the recognition of two ancient Fey columns. As the best trial participants of the Fire Cloud State, they had opened a gap from normal participants like the others right from the very beginning.

However, despite feeling a bit of envy, the cultivators found it acceptable after thinking of Ran Yu's talent as well as his great reputation amongst the Fire Cloud State's younger generation. Two of the female cultivators were already looking at Ran Yu with a different look in their eyes.

"As long as I do not fall behind others, it's fine losing to Tian Shi or Ran Yu." Lie Ya thought, as he gave a sidelong glance at Yi Yun.

"It's fine if Ran Yu asks if one can gain the recognition of many divine columns. But what is this Yi Yun asking, does he really think... "

At that moment, Lie Ya was completely stumped. He saw Yi Yun strolling slowly and standing in front of the Empress Earth Dao Tree divine column!

What was he thinking of doing while standing there? Could it be...

An incredulous thought popped up in Lie Ya's mind. As he watched Yi Yun stand motionlessly in front the Empress Earth Dao Tree divine column, Yi Yun suddenly stretched out his hand and placed it on the divine column. His eyes were slightly shut like an old monk in meditation.

What's going on?

Other than Lie Ya, the other cultivators also noticed Yi Yun's actions.

Even Ran Yu, who was sitting cross-legged in front of the Empress Earth Dao Tree divine column, had a look of surprise on his face.

"What is this Yi Yun planning on doing?"

"He has talent in fire-elemental laws, yet he does not put further effort in it. What is he stopping in front of the Empress Earth Dao Tree divine column for?"

The Empress Earth Dao Tree contained 3000 Great Dao, and there may be fire-elemental laws in them, but that was such a trivial detail. It was impossible to obtain the recognition of the Empress Earth Dao Tree just using fire-elemental laws.

"Can't you tell? Junior Brother Yi Yun is also trying to obtain the recognition of two divine columns." Lie Ya said nonchalantly, but anyone could tell that he was being sarcastic.

Inquiring about obtaining recognition from multiple columns was fine, but Yi Yun actually treated it seriously!

What sort of person was Ran Yu? He was a Heaven Fey, one of the best amongst the Fire Cloud State's younger generation. As for Yi Yun, he was only able to be here because of Prince Pingnan. He had some dog-sh*t luck and a bit of talent only.

Yet, he wanted to obtain the recognition of two divine columns?

These elites were already indignant about being on the same name list with Yi Yun. Now, seeing that Yi Yun was actually attempting to be equal to one of the best, and trample them beneath his feet, they immediately felt infuriated.

At that moment, Yi Yun opened his eyes. He turned a deaf ear towards them and he moved his hand away from the column.

Upon seeing this scene, Lie Ya immediately chortled, "It's a misunderstanding. Junior Brother is just looking around."

At least Yi Yun knew himself, but from the way he looked, it was such an obvious posture. This was enough to fool low-ranking disciples, but everyone present was an elite from the Fire Cloud State, so when they saw Yi Yun's posturing, they found it amusing.

However, just as Lie Ya said that, he saw Yi Yun standing in front of the Extreme Yang Illumination divine column. This time, Yi Yun was even more thorough and he actually sat down in front of the divine column.

Lie Ya was speechless. Yi Yun could not be considered arrogant anymore, but he definitely had a screw loose in the head. Trying to obtain the recognition of the Extreme Yang Illumination was much harder than getting the recognition of the Empress Earth Dao Tree.

Extreme Yang Illumination represented the pure Yang laws at the birth of Chaos. It was one of the supreme Great Dao that approached the Heavenly Dao. It was much closer to the Great Dao of Origins compared to the Seven-colored Phoenix.

They were only given one day's time, but Yi Yun was attempting three ancient Fey columns, the Seven-colored Phoenix, the Empress Earth Dao Tree and the Extreme Yang Illumination? This was absurd! Without mentioning the three divine columns, it was already extremely difficult to obtain the recognition from any one of the the two divine columns — Empress Earth Dao Tree and Extreme Yang Illumination.

Besides, the Seven-colored Phoenix divine column was not to be looked down upon. Knowing fire-elemental laws did not necessarily mean that one could obtain its recognition. There was just a slightly higher chance of success!

Others began to shake their heads and ignore Yi Yun. A large

number of them were still worried about being able to gain the recognition of one divine column, so they naturally could not be bothered with the overambitious Yi Yun.

They had prepared decades for the trials and they were all Heaven Fire Hall disciples. Having finally obtained a spot through great difficulty, they had to take advantage of the precious one day that they had.

As for Luo Fengling, she gave Yi Yun a worried glance.

"Senior Sister Luo, I believe that Junior Brother Yi will not be listening to you." Bai Chen's voice was suddenly heard. He was a newer generation disciple and he was considered to be in the same camp as Luo Fengling and Yi Yun.

Luo Fengling also noticed that Yi Yun had his own ideas, so whatever she said was unlikely to be useful. She could only sigh and face the Seven-colored Phoenix divine column in front of her.

It was unknown if she could obtain the Seven-colored Phoenix divine column's recognition in a day. A resolute look flashed in Luo Fengling's delicate face. Although she was weak, it was only because she had cultivated for a short period of time. She did not think that her talent was weak, so she could not squander the precious opportunity of this trial.

At that moment, Yi Yun had already entered a completely ethereal state.

The other cultivators' gaze and chatter did not affect him at all.

From the moment that Yi Yun stood in front of the Seven-colored Phoenix divine column, he had already obtained a full understanding of the divine columns, so he was blind and deaf to outside events.

Yi Yun did not care how these people were reacting to him. The laws represented by the twelve divine columns and what they showed to him were things that Yi Yun cared about the most.

They were the most profound and abstruse laws. Although they were not the real ancient twelve Fey Gods, they could benefit him greatly if he could see the glimmer of grace that the ancient twelve Fey Gods had left inside the columns through the laws inscribed by the creators of the divine columns.

The ancient twelve Fey God divine columns were not meant for gaining insight. However, by taking a look at the Great Dao Origins, warriors could broaden their horizons. Although they might not be able to obtain insight into Great Dao Origins through this, they could still verify the nomological insights they had.

When Yi Yun went in front of the Empress Earth Dao Tree, he saw how each tree leaf was a world itself. Every world was an embodiment of a law. These 3000 worlds were the manifestation of 3000 Great Dao. The 3000 Great Dao had been condensed to form the entire Dao Tree.

At the Pure Yang Sword Palace, Yi Yun had once gained

enlightenment in front of a Dao Tree. He still had a Dao Leaf on his body, and when he reached out to touch the Empress Earth Dao Tree divine column, a glimmer of grace from the Dao Tree immediately resonated with the Dao Leaf that Yi Yun had.

"Although the Dao Tree in the Pure Yang Sword Palace might not be the Empress Earth Dao Tree, they must be somehow related to each other."

As Yi Yun looked at the Empress Earth Dao Tree, he felt a sense of familiarity. He had once experienced life as though he was a leaf on the Dao Tree during his enlightenment. Now, the Empress Earth Dao Tree had rustled its leaves in response, making him feel as though he had once again become one of the leaves on the tree.

Chapter 814: Insights Into Pure Yang

When Yi Yun closed his eyes, he seemed to merge with the Dao Leaves. They echoed in unison how full and magnificent the Dao Tree was.

The Empress Earth Dao Tree's aura was boundless. It was formed from the combination of 3000 Great Dao, it was inclusive of everything and it could accommodate anything. This admission of everything was the Dao of everything itself. It was too vast, and if Yi Yun had never transformed into a Dao Leaf, it was very difficult for him to obtain the recognition of the Dao Tree.

And after the Dao Tree, Yi Yun went to the Extreme Yang Illumination divine column. It was a manifestation of pure Yang laws that was closest to the Origins. The mighty figure that created this divine column was an ancestor of the Luo clan who was also a fire-elemental Heaven Fey. Fire and pure Yang had features that corresponded to each other. When this particular ancestor carved the Extreme Yang Illumination, just the burning Yang flames that arose from this divine column alone were enough to burn through a warrior's protective Yuan Qi, reducing them to ashes, what more obtaining its recognition.

Only later, after an immense period of time did the divine column slowly cool down. Now, one could not experience the burning aura in the Ancient Fey Edifice, as though it was just a normal column, but Yi Yun knew that the pure Yang aura in the divine column had just converged within, making it harder to awaken it.

Yi Yun circulated his pure Yang body. After receiving the tempering from the Fire Spirit Palace's Earth fire, his pure Yang body had become even purer. If one were to check his body internally, his bones and flesh were as crystalline as glass as they shimmered with a subtle luster.

A faint plume of phantom flame slowly emerged after being drawn out by Yi Yun's pure Yang body. Soon, what gradually appeared out of the divine column was the fire-elemental laws left behind when the Luo clan Heaven Fey carved the Extreme Yang Illumination. This phantom image was the reconstruction of the Extreme Yang Illumination divine pillar from eons ago.

The pure Yang body had successfully drawn out the phantom flame, but Yi Yun was not satisfied.

In order to obtain the Extreme Yang Illumination's recognition, just drawing out the fire-elemental laws of a Luo clan Heaven Fey was far from enough.

A flame plume appeared in Yi Yun's dantian. It was the pure Yang spirit that had been quietly residing in the Purple Crystal ever since it had been absorbed by Yi Yun.

Once the flame appeared, the phantom flame on the divine column 'leaped' out and expanded, as though the entire divine column was enveloped by the flame. The Extreme Yang Illumination that was carved on it loomed within the flames.

That was still insufficient. The Extreme Yang Illumination's aura

did not appear at all.

Yi Yun focused his eyes on the Extreme Yang Illumination as his mind completely immersed itself in the flames.

Scenes of what the Earth fire saw materialized in his eyes. The fire had been there when the Heaven and Earth was born, so although it was just an Earth fire that was born from the birth of a world, it was somewhat similar to the Extreme Yang Illumination that was born out of Chaos.

Slowly, the engraved Extreme Yang Illumination seemed to have an additional halo surrounding it. This halo was inconspicuous between the burning flames, but all the flames seemed to be subject to it as they circled the halo.

Extreme Yang Illumination was pure Yang laws at the beginning. Even flames were lit by it.

Within this divine column was just the slightest bit of aura of the Extreme Yang Illumination, but when the halo appeared, Yi Yun immediately felt like his entire spirit was burning.

Just a spark from the Extreme Yang Illumination was enough to kill Supremacies. Even the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven's powerful Fey were like ants in front of it.

Even just a trace of its flame was enough to reduce the entire Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven to ashes.

Flames born out of Pure Yang laws at the beginning could consume everything, pure Yang true flames could even burn spirits to ashes.

Yi Yun caught a glimpse of the pure Yang true flames' power and as his spirit was being burned, his eyes also felt like they were burning in the flames. The Purple Crystal constantly released its energy, preventing Yi Yun's spirit from suffering.

As Yi Yun's eyes shimmered, he had managed to come into contact with the pure Yang true flames, allowing him to come to a realization that a pure Yang body was just the beginning. Having a pure Yang body was just passing through the beginning threshold of being able to truly grasp pure Yang laws.

Just as Yi Yun was being slightly enlightened, the Extreme Yang Illumination suddenly sent out a burst of radiance, causing the flames on the divine column to surge down like flowing water, flooding the entire hall in a blink of an eye.

Yi Yun's body trembled and when he suddenly jolted out of his trance, he realized that everything in front of him had been restored to normal.

As for his body, he did not know when it stood up and took several steps back.

The Extreme Yang Illumination's aura had been completely released and it was the power of the Heaven and Earth. Although it

was just an instant, it was enough to give Yi Yun a big shock.

At that moment, Lie Ya's laughter could be heard coming from the Kun Peng divine column.

The other cultivators could not sense the Extreme Yang Illumination's changes, but Lie Ya had personally witnessed Yi Yun suddenly stand up and retreat.

Seeing Yi Yun's face sullen and him appearing in a shocked daze, Lie Ya could not help but burst out laughing. He did not believe that Yi Yun could obtain the recognition of the Extreme Yang Illumination. Obtaining its recognition was extremely difficult and even if one could obtain its recognition, it could not be so easily accomplished in such a short period of time.

"Junior Brother Yi, are you fine? You don't look so good." Lie Ya asked with concern.

Yi Yun gave him a glance and he could not be bothered with him.

When Lie Ya saw Yi Yun repeatedly ignoring him, he snorted in a cold and contemptuous manner. He continued trying his best to obtain the Kun Peng divine column's recognition.

After Yi Yun stood up and rested for a while, he returned to the Seven-colored Phoenix divine column once again.

"A day's time is almost up and you are changing again? So

awesome." A few cultivators were impressed at Yi Yun's laughable actions. Yi Yun had switched ancient Fey columns several times. More than half the allotted time had passed. For warriors, a day's time would pass in a blink of an eye..

Simultaneously, these cultivators also looked at Ran Yu as he sat in front of the Empress Earth Dao Tree. Suddenly, a faint white gas emitted from the top of his head as the aura he expelled suddenly turned misty.

Seeing Ran Yu's change, the cultivators were astonished. Could this reaction be an indication of having obtained the Empress Earth Dao Tree's recognition?

Instantly, the other cultivators were both feeling both envious and jealous. They were all trial takers for the upcoming Luo Divine Hall trials, but compared to these peerless figures, they appeared extremely normal.

"However, the peerless ones aren't only limited to Ran Yu, Tian Shi and Gu Luo. We still have a chance." Upon thinking of this, these cultivators looked at the people beside them. They had already given up competing with Ran Yu and company. They just needed to be better than the people beside them.

Everyone felt a burst of motivational energy rise up them.

Luo Fengling also glanced at Ran Yu enviously. Ran Yu was truly extremely talented and he had cultivated for a long period of time, giving him outstanding strength.

At that moment, Luo Fengling also saw Yi Yun come to the Seven-colored Phoenix divine column. Compared to Ran Yu, who was suspected to obtain the Empress Earth Dao Tree's recognition, Yi Yun, who had given up the Extreme Yang Illumination and returned to the Seven-colored Phoenix, was probably somewhat frustrated.

"Junior Brother Yi, channel your fire-elemental laws and there will be a higher chance of obtaining the Seven-colored Phoenix's recognition. This is just a collective training and not a trial." Luo Fengling said.

Yi Yun looked up and gave her a glance, but he was somewhat stumped. He then said, "Thank you, Senior Sister Luo."

At that moment, Ran Yu suddenly opened his eyes and stood up. His face had a look of satisfaction on it before he went to another divine column — the Dragon Emperor divine column!

Dragons were considered royalty amongst the Ten Thousand Fey. In the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven, the dragon totem meant something special, symbolizing supreme imperial power!

Ran Yu's expression was filled with confidence, making everyone feel envious.

This meant that he was certain that he could obtain the recognition of two divine columns. The first was the Empress Earth Dao Tree and the second was the Dragon Emperor. Being

able to accomplish that feat with two ancient Fey columns was no trifling matter!

At the Ancient Fey Edifice, Ran Yu was clearly the best!

Chapter 815: Phoenix Firmiana State

Not long after Ran Yu sat down in front of the Dragon Emperor divine column, another person stood up from the ancient Fey column he was at, and walked towards the Kun Peng ancient Fey column that Lie Ya was at!

Lie Ya's pupils immediately constricted because it was Gu Luo!

Gu Luo was a person with a glum personality and he kept a lower profile than Ran Yu.

His strength was exceptional, and he was nearly equal to Ran Yu. Yet, he did not attract the attention of anyone amongst the crowd.

Gu Luo was a person who was accustomed to even hiding his facial features in his gray garb. Gray cloth was wrapped around his head, leaving only a pair of eyes to be seen. Only one of his eyes remained open, but its pupil was gray in color. The other eye was tightly closed, and on it was a hideous scar.

When warriors attained a cultivation realm of his level, a tiny scar like this could be completely healed. Even warriors of lower levels could use elixirs that aided the growth of bodily tissue to fade a scar away.

However, Gu Luo had appeared to have deliberately left the scar behind.

Although they were all Heaven Fire Hall disciples, no one was on close terms with Gu Luo. He was a loner partly because no one would rush to have a chat with him and partly because he maintained an expression and a gaze that resembled a dead man's all the time.

"Gu Luo has been silent, but from the looks of it, he will be gaining the recognition of two divine columns!" Lie Ya thought.

Ran Yu had not spent much time meditating in front of the divine column, so when he saw this scene, there was a drastic change in his expression with a gloomy shade concealing his learned and refined face.

Gu Luo!

Before the beginning of the Luo Divine Hall trials, Gu Luo had left the Fire Cloud State and immersed himself in experiential training for a decade. After he returned, he was only left with one eye, and the aura he emanated was something that Ran Yu could not understand.

Back in the list posted at the Fire Cloud State's main mountain, Ran Yu may have had an apparent slight advantage according to his ranking which was above Gu Luo. But ever since Gu Luo returned, Ran Yu had never truly fought him before.

Other than Tian Shi, Gu Luo was Ran Yu's biggest foe!

As for the others... Ran Yu disparaged them.

The Xushui Heaven Fey were naturally filled with pride. Other people of average birth was not worthy of being remembered.

"Gu Luo is also doing two divine columns."

"Compared to the two freaks of nature, the gap between us is too far apart."

Many people private discussed, while Luo Fengling ground her teeth. Just the Fire Cloud State alone made her feel immense pressure.

The starry skies in the Ancient Fey Edifice were unmoving, giving it no sense of time.

Suddenly, Cang Mang opened his eyes and bellowed, "A day's time is up!"

Immediately, all the cultivators hung different expressions on their faces. Some look flustered, while others pondered in silence. Only Ran Yu appeared indifferent. As for Gu Luo, his only gray eye still looked as lifeless as before, preventing anyone from telling what he was thinking.

"Time's up!" Cang Mang shouted once again, "It's time to stop."

However, there were still a few cultivators who stood in front of their divine columns as though they were reluctant to part with them.

This was only normal expected human behavior, but a few more seconds would not have changed anything. There were always people unwilling to accept their failures.

At that moment, an unfamiliar voice interjected, "If you can't obtain the recognition in a day, it would still be useless to loiter around here for a few more moments."

Ran Yu realized something as he turned towards the voice. Immediately, his expression turned ugly, "It's you!"

Gu Luo looked at the person who came in silence.

All the other cultivators were astounded. They did not sense anything before the sudden booming of the voice.

"It's the Phoenix Firmiana State's Luo Tian!" Bai Chen whispered in alarm.

The man who came was thin built and his hair was combed high up. He was barefooted and barehanded, while a long tail whipped around behind him.

"Luo Tian?" Luo Fengling found the name familiar.

"Luo Tian is the strongest amongst the Phoenix Firmiana State's younger generation. Although he is slightly less famous than Tian Shi, he is much stronger than us."

There was competition amongst the cultivators in the Fire Cloud State, and similarly, the Fire Cloud State and the Phoenix Firmiana State had competed against each other for tens of thousands of years. The contention between the two states was in no way weaker than the competition between the cultivators.

"Does the Fire Cloud State lack people for the upcoming Luo Divine Hall trials? Why are there a few kids that should still be sucking on tits here?" Luo Tian said when he scanned the crowd. The kids he were referring to were naturally Luo Fengling, Bai Chen and Yi Yun.

Luo Tian only swept his eyes past Yi Yun and company before finally stopping at Ran Yu and Gu Luo. "Only the two of you can barely qualify."

"Preposterous!" Ran Yu coldly grunted. "What high sounding statements, that's good. Since you are now here, we will let you understand the eminence of the Fire Cloud State."

Ran Yu was very confident of himself, and his confidence stemmed from himself. He did not care about the other Fire Cloud State disciples. Furthermore, the ancient Fey columns he had gained insight from were the Dragon Emperor and the Empress Earth Dao Tree divine columns!

Any one of these two divine columns was not easy. The Empress Earth Dao Tree was especially the foundation of his confidence.

"Sure, I want to see how able all of you are."

Luo Tian wrapped his arms across his chest and said teasingly.

At that moment, about a dozen more people entered, they were all cultivators from the Phoenix Firmiana State.

They stood behind Luo Tian, and they looked at the Fire Cloud State's cultivators with interest, their presence causing the atmosphere to turn rigid.

Ran Yu scanned the people from the Phoenix Firmiana State. Just from their cultivation levels, they were probably senior disciples that had cultivated for about sixty years or more.

Prince Pingnan's factional power was not wide enough. He could only nominate a few young disciples in the Fire Cloud State, but he did not enjoy such prestige in the other states.

Back when the entire Luo clan was embroiled in a war, the Phoenix Firmiana State had conserved a portion of its strength because of its remote location. Now, with them sending out their disciples, they were all senior disciples of the Phoenix Firmiana State.

Looking at the confident looks of these Phoenix Firmiana State cultivators, it was clear that they had come prepared. Ran Yu drew a deep breath of air as a beam flashed in his eyes.

Even if all of you are filled with confidence, I will still trample you beneath my feet!

With the Phoenix Firmiana State's cultivators here, the cultivators sitting in front of the divine columns also naturally stood up.

Quite a number of them looked uneasy, while Luo Fengling's delicate face had a look of resolve.

She noticed that Yi Yun had also just stood up. He patted his sleeves lightly, his eyes the same as before.

"Junior Brother Yi, how was it?" Bai Chen leaned over to ask. He was not much older than Yi Yun.

"It was alright," Yi Yun said.

"Did you gain the recognition of the Seven-colored Phoenix?" Bai Chen asked again. It was actually just a polite question as he did not believe that Yi Yun would obtain the recognition.

"Yea, gained it." Yi Yun said with a nod.

Upon hearing Yi Yun's answer, Luo Fengling and Bai Chen were stunned.

Lie Ya and company also heard their conversation.

What? Yi Yun had first taken a look at the Seven-colored Phoenix before going to the Empress Earth Dao Tree and then went to the Extreme Yang Illumination before finally giving up to return to the Seven-colored Phoenix, as though he was at a market shopping for goods. Now, he actually said that he obtained the recognition of the Seven-colored Phoenix divine column?

What a joke. Could this kid actually be unsure of what it meant to gain the divine column's recognition? If he was just putting on a false front, he would be exposed very quickly.

"Haha, that's good." Bai Chen forced a smile, but he felt unease.

Are you serious!?

Chapter 816: Entering Motion

Bai Chen had actually failed. He had only asked Yi Yun to find a companion in misery. If Yi Yun was worse than him, he could at least have someone line the bottom with him to stabilize his mind. Yet, Yi Yun said that he had gained the recognition of a divine column?

From the looks of Luo Fengling, she had just barely obtained recognition from the Seven-colored Phoenix divine column. Was he the only one amongst the rookies who failed? Or could it be that Yi Yun was just bluffing?

"Alright, enough nonsense! The Phoenix Firmiana State's cultivators, wait by the side. It will soon be your turn. The Fire Cloud State's cultivators, stand over here!" Cang Mang was indifferent towards the conflict between the disciples. To survive in the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven, cutthroat competition was essential. If not, the Luo clan would not have survived for so long.

"Open!" Cang Mang stamped the ground with a foot as the large python around him opened its mouth and spat out its scarlet tongue.

There were shimmering runes on the snake's tongue which were formed from energy. No one knew if Cang Mang had placed it in the python's mouth beforehand or if it was actually condensed by the python. The runes looked extremely complex, dazzling anyone who took a few more looks.

"The opening of the ancient twelve Fey God divine columns requires a special rune, just like a key."

The twelve Fey divine columns were constructed by the Luo clan's mighty figures and they were meant for their progeny to gain insights from. Naturally, there were means of protecting them.

As Cang Mang spoke, the python's tongue stabbed forward like lightning, immediately causing the runes to float into the sky and explode!

Buzz! A sound that could not be traced was heard as it instantly echoed in everyone's minds.

At that moment, a layer of hazy light suddenly fell from the Ancient Fey Edifice's starry sky. Immediately, it enveloped a Fire Cloud State cultivator within it.

This Fire Cloud State disciple did not panic nor dodge. He just looked somewhat nervous.

Simultaneously, a Fey divine column suddenly experienced some changes.

It was the Kun Peng divine column. The engraved Kung Peng on it suddenly seemed to come alive. One of its claws began to move slowly.

The disciple looked on nervously with bated breath.

The amount of recognition given by the twelve Fey divine columns depended on the extent to which the Luo clan disciple managed to awaken the ancient Fey God.

At that moment, the Kun Peng moved another claw causing the disciple to look excited. However, just as the claw was lifted halfway, it stopped before the Kun Peng appeared to return to its slumber. This Fire Cloud State disciple's talent was not sufficient enough to wake it up.

The pillar of light on the Fire Cloud State's disciple slowly turned into a pale white before disappearing.

"Rating: Entering Motion!" Cang Mang said.

The disciple's face turned gloomy because he was very disappointed.

It was only Entering Motion... His goal was to gain the recognition rating of 'Eye Opening'. To reach the rating of Eye Opening, it needed the Kung Peng to open its eyes.

However, his talent, perception, physique and nomological insights, when all added up, were only enough to make the Kun Peng move its claws. It was still a distance away from making it open its eyes.

And the most basic rating of Entering Motion was insufficient for him to obtain any treasures from the Ancient Fey Edifice nor open the Kun Peng ancient Fey column's door.

Yi Yun asked, "How are the ratings divided?"

"Just gaining the least bit of recognition is the Entering Motion rating. It also means causing the ancient Fey that was condensed out of laws to move slightly. Above it, there is Eye Opening, Hibernation Awakening, Awakening, etc!"

"That senior brother made the Kun Peng move a bit, but its eyes did not open to glance at him, so that is the lowest bit of recognition." Luo Fengling whispered to him.

Bai Chen had an ugly expression by the side. He wasn't even able to gain the lowest amount of recognition.

As pillars of light appeared on the Fire Cloud State disciples, those who were enveloped by the light immediately tensed up.

They only knew if they had gained the recognition of their respective Fey divine column, but they were unsure of the extent of the recognition.

After the first Fire Cloud State disciple, three others were given ratings of Entering Motion.

Amongst the cultivators, it was most common to obtain the

Entering Motion rating.

And one of those who obtained Entering Motion was Lie Ya.

When Cang Mang announced the result, Lie Ya's expression turned extremely glum.

In fact, he had long learned about the situation with the twelve Fey divine columns from his family clan. Furthermore, he had already chosen the Kun Peng divine column beforehand as a target to pass the test.

He originally believed that after a long preparation, he could at least reach the rating of Eye Opening.

The Entering Motion rating was just ordinary and most critically, it gave no rewards.

In comparison, the Eye Opening rating pushed one to the ranks of excellence, allowing them to obtain some resources.

Lie Ya thought highly of himself, so although he never wanted to compete with freaks like Ran Yu, Gu Luo or even Tian Shi and Luo Tian, he believed that he was at least stronger than the other Fire Cloud State disciples. But the final outcome was greatly disappointing.

He took a sidelong glance at Yi Yun. Noticing how most people looked apprehensive unlike Yi Yun, who appeared as though he

was an immortal touring the heavens, Lie Ya immediately turned infuriated. This kid was still in his posturing pretense, was he courting death?

Lie Ya had only attained Entering Motion, and for a person like Yi Yun, he did not believe that Yi Yun could obtain any recognition. It was as though he was shopping at a market, so how could he have gained any recognition?

However, what if Yi Yun really had some dog-shit luck and as Yi Yun said, he had already obtained the recognition. Then wouldn't Yi Yun's results be the same as his!?

Once recognition was obtained, it was Entering Motion. There was no difference between two Entering Motion ratings.

"Senior Brother Bai Chen." Luo Fengling suddenly said with a change in expression.

Bai Chen had suddenly been enveloped by a pillar of light and in it, his face turned slightly blue as he clenched his teeth.

The Seven-colored Phoenix divine column did not react... and soon, the pillar of light on Bai Chen's body disappeared.

At the moment he was enveloped by the pillar of light, he had become the focus of attention, but the feeling of being focused on by everyone was a torture that felt like years.

"Bai Chen, no rating! Did not obtain any recognition!" Cang Mang glanced at him and he said mercilessly.

Bai Chen's body quivered as his face turned paler. His trembling lips was unable to utter a word.

Bai Chen was not the first person who had failed to obtain any recognition. There was another Fire Cloud State disciple who had also failed to obtain any recognition.

"Hahaha, Ran Yu, is this what you want me to see, the eminence of the Fire Cloud State disciples? Four Entering Motion and two that did not even gain any recognition. Such a result is indeed wonderful. It has never been seen before!" Luo Tian scoffed brazenly.

The Phoenix Firmiana State disciples also laughed and they began their derision, causing the expressions on the Fire Cloud State's disciples to change.

Lie Ya also clenched his fists because he was one of the few who was being mocked!

He was categorized into a group along with Bai Chen and Yi Yun!

Actually, Entering Motion was not said to be too bad. Even amongst the Phoenix Firmiana State disciples, a majority of them would only obtain Entering Motion. However, from the smug looks of the Phoenix Firmiana State disciples, they clearly did not

believe that there would be any disciple who failed to gain recognition. Such a comparison led to the Fire Cloud State having two disciples who failed to gain any recognition. In a while, there might be the addition of Yi Yun, making it three. The difference would appear extremely jarring.

"Luo Tian, don't feel so smug too soon." The poor performance of the Fire Cloud State disciples was nothing of concern to Ran Yu. He only cared about his own rating and if it was enough to shut Luo Tian's savage gap.

Chapter 817: Hibernation Awakening

"You seem pretty confident this time," said Luo Tian as his smile disappeared. "Indeed, these ordinary disciples don't matter at all. At the upcoming Luo Divine Hall trials, they are not participants at all. They are there to make up the numbers only. The true participants are people like us. Ran Yu, I wish that you won't disappoint me..."

Before he finished his words, a pillar of light fell from the sky, enveloping Ran Yu's body!

Luo Tian stopped speaking as he revealed a faint smile. "Let's see if you have what it takes to back your words."

Luo Tian's words incensed the other ordinary cultivators, but with Ran Yu's evaluation beginning, they ignored Luo Tian.

Ran Yu was a person with top-tier strength amongst all the Fire Cloud State disciples present. If he failed, then Luo Tian and the Phoenix Firmiana State disciples would definitely laugh their heads off.

However, Ran Yu, who was cloaked in the pillar of light, had calm eyes and he appeared poised, giving off a confident demeanor.

Even the arrogant Luo Tian did not speak. Although he still had a faint smile on his lips, he had already stopped giving a look of contempt.

For Ran Yu to dare make such a claim, it was definitely not without reason. With his personality, unless he was extremely certain, he would definitely not have made such a bold claim. Ran Yu was an extremely prideful person, a person who did not tolerate failure from himself.

As the pillar of light emitted a faint glow, Ran Yu stood silently within.

"It's the Dragon Emperor divine column!" All the cultivators immediately noticed a divine column turn abnormal.

The Dragon Emperor divine column had been attempted by a previous Fire Cloud State disciple. He had received a reaction, but it was extremely weak.

At that moment, the Dragon Emperor divine column that appeared to be deep in slumber immediately roused its scales when it was Ran Yu's turn.

Up to this point, the rating would still be at Entering Motion, but despite being in the same state, the previous cultivator had only managed to make the Dragon Emperor move its claws slightly. In comparison, Ran Yu was able to rouse all the scales on the Dragon Emperor to stand up, making the contrast obvious.

"This difference... " The particular Fire Cloud State disciple who had attempted the same divine column turned pale as he silently shook his head.

More transformations happened as the Dragon Emperor's head shook and its eyes suddenly opened!

Its eyes were as bright as the stars. Its gaze looked indifferent, as though the people in front of it were just ants. For a powerful ancient life form that was born at the beginning of time — even if it was just a glimmer of its grace — these warriors were like specks of dust.

Everyone held their breaths and focused. Dragon Emperor, Eye Opening!

This was reaching the second rating of Eye Opening!

He was the first person amongst the Fire Cloud State disciples to obtain the rating of Eye Opening!

The Dragon Emperor's star-like eyes stared intently at Ran Yu, who was immersed in the pillar of light. It was as though this minute life had given it the slightest cause of attention. One of its claws suddenly raised up before it clasped the divine column. Its body seemed like it was about to move.

"Could it be... ?"

Lie Ya's expression looked unsettled. If the Dragon Emperor moved its entire body, that would mean that Ran Yu had attained the third rating, Hibernation Awakening. The difference between

him and Ran Yu would be even greater...

Above Eye Opening, there was Hibernation Awakening. It meant making a dormant ancient Fey, who had been hibernating for billions of years, move.

To make an ancient Fey God open its eyes to take a look at an ant-like person meant that this ant was a stronger ant. If the ant made the ancient Fey move and hold its head up to size the ant up properly, that meant the ant was an outstanding one!

The ancient Fey represented the laws of Chaos, the most Origins of energy. The more they belittled people, the more people felt awed by the Great Dao and increased their yearning for it.

The Phoenix Firmiana State cultivators had mixed looks. Could this Ran Yu really attain Hibernation Awakening!?

Even Cang Mang, who did not show any interest about what recognition the cultivators obtained, raised his eyes to look at Ran Yu. If he really obtained the Hibernation Awakening rating, Ran Yu was a person worthy of attention...

"Boom!" The pillar of light that enveloped Ran Yu suddenly became extremely bright, but it was only an instant before the burst of light disappeared.

Everyone immediately looked at the Dragon Emperor divine column. All the visions they had seen had already disappeared.

"Rating: Eye Opening!" Cang Mang said.

Luo Tian immediately revealed a schadenfreudian expression.

"After all this choosing, it was only the Dragon Emperor. Even if you obtain the Eye Opening rating, it is also nothing impressive." Luo Tian said as he shook his head.

The Fire Cloud State cultivators were incensed. By saying that Eye Opening was nothing impressive, wasn't that implying that they who had received Entering Motion were trash?

Entering Motion could be ignored, but the difficulty of Eye Opening was not low at all. Luo Tian was being too arrogant!

Ran Yu chuckled, "Oh? I wonder if the Empress Earth Dao Tree would make you, Luo Tian, see it in a different light?"

Luo Tian's pupils immediately constricted.

The cultivators also noticed that the pillar of light enveloping Ran Yu only changed in intensity, but it did not disappear. And at that moment, another divine column began to experience changes!

It was the Empress Earth Dao Tree!

The Fire Cloud State disciples immediately recalled that Ran Yu

had attempted to gain the recognition of two divine columns!

The Dragon Emperor divine column had a rating of Eye Opening, but it was only one. Next, there was the Empress Earth Dao Tree!

The Empress Earth Dao Tree had an extensive magnificence to its aura. People could only feel a heavy feeling emanate the surroundings and following that, an azure-colored gas appeared from Ran Yu's pillar of light.

This azure gas contained extremely profound Great Dao, as well as extremely vigorous life energy.

Empress Earth Dao Tree!

The Empress Earth Dao Tree was too esoteric. As people looked at the azure-colored gas, no one could decipher what recognition rating this was.

As the azure gas turned increasingly rich, as though it was about to condense into something, it slowly dissipated moments later.

The ancient Fey column was restored to its calm state.

At that moment, Cang Mang's voice boomed, "Rating, Entering Motion!"

Only Entering Motion!

Ran Yu frowned and he was somewhat disappointed. The Empress Earth Dao Tree was a manifestation of the 3000 Great Dao laws. It was too terrifying and complicated. Trying to gain its recognition was too, too difficult!

Luo Tian's brows moved. It was not surprising to obtain Entering Motion. If the Empress Earth Dao Tree's Dao Leaves condensed Dao Eyes, that would be terrifying. Luo Tian knew that even if it came to him, he was still very far from that step. It could be said that in the 196 states of the Luo clan, such a genius was nearly impossible to find. How could gaining insight into 3000 Great Dao be easy?

Having obtained Entering Motion for the Empress Earth Dao Tree and simultaneously obtain Eye Opening for the Dragon Emperor, it meant that Ran Yu's strength was indeed good.

Seeing that Luo Tian and the Phoenix Firmiana State disciples were relatively silent, the Fire Cloud State disciples also heaved a sigh of relief.

Although Ran Yu's achievements made them feel somewhat jealous, they felt great being able to vent their anger once the Phoenix Firmiana State disciples had their mouths gagged.

The shock brought about by Ran Yu did not dissipate immediately as the next pillar of light enveloped Gu Luo!

"Right, Gu Luo also wanted to gain the recognition of two divine

columns!"

"Gu Luo... " Phoenix Firmiana State's Luo Tian looked at Gu Luo with a slight daze.

Amongst the Fire Cloud State's younger generation, Tian Shi, Ran Yu and Gu Luo were the leaders of the pack. The person that was hardest to see through was Gu Luo.

Gu Luo was like a shadow that lived in the dark shadows, with no one being able to notice him usually.

Gu Luo walked straight into a pillar of light and he was illuminated by it.

However, under the wrapping of the gray cloth, no one could see Gu Luo's mouth move. His voice seemed to directly come out of his head. It sounded dreary and buzzed in one's ears.

Boom!

On the Kun Peng divine column, the Kun Peng suddenly rolled around in the sea of clouds. Half its body flew out of the divine column and formed a phantom image in the sky, overlooking Gu Luo!

Next, the Kun Peng opened both its eyes!

Its eyes were open! Having the eyes open immediately was a scene that stunned both the Fire Cloud State and Phoenix Firmiana State's disciples.

The motionless Gu Luo formed a contrast with the moving Kun Peng that was like an irresistible force. It was extremely shocking!

"Xiao!"

At that moment, the ancient Kun Peng let out a shrill as it began to flap its wings, causing a violent wind to rise up. It made the Luo clan disciples present have trouble finding their footing. They nearly did not react in time.

"Could this be... " Someone said in utter surprise, "Hib... Hibernation Awakening!"

Ran Yu's pupils immediately constricted to the size of a needle tip.

Gu Luo, who was from the Fire Cloud State just like him, had returned ten years after an experiential training outside the Fire Cloud State, but now he had managed to stir the Kun Peng Fey God on the ancient Fey column, completing Hibernation Awakening!

Chapter 818: Solitary Nothingness

Luo Tian wrapped his arms across his chest as a coldness revealed in the way he looked at Gu Luo. He slowly said, "Gu Luo, you are truly one that never rains but pours."

The other Luo clan disciples were also secretly horrified. For Luo Tian to say that, it was undoubtedly Hibernation Awakening.

From Entering Motion to Eye Opening, and from Eye Opening to Hibernation Awakening, he had done it in one fell swoop. Gu Luo had quietly obtained such a high level of recognition!

Especially for Lie Ya, his expression changed greatly as he clenched his teeth tightly. It was the same Kun Peng divine column, but Gu Luo had only spent half the time he spent in front of the Kun Peng divine column!

However, the difference in their recognition was like night and day.

"Can the difference be so big... ?" Lie Ya found it hard to accept the truth.

"He can actually obtain the recognition of Hibernation Awakening." Ran Yu's eyes were no longer calm.

On the cultivators' name list, his ranking was higher than Gu Luo, and although Ran Yu had been vigilant against Gu Luo, his

true goal was Tian Shi!

Especially with Tian Shi being taken away in advance this time, although Ran Yu still appeared calm on the surface, he was actually feeling indignant!

Ran Yu wanted to prove that even if he lacked the special treatment of Tian Shi being nurtured with dedicated care, he would still not be any inferior with existing resources.

But now, Gu Luo had obtained the Hibernation Awakening rating...

Under the different gazes of everyone, Gu Luo remained silent. He stood in his spot motionless without even blinking his eyes. He gave an aura of death like he was a walking zombie.

Even the strong wings conjured by the ancient Kun Peng did not make Gu Luo react.

And at that moment, the ancient Kun Peng's phantom image exploded and dispersed.

The Kun Peng divine column returned to normal, as though everything that had happened was just a mass hallucination.

"Rating, Hibernation Awakening!" Cang Mang's voice resounded.

Cang Mang glanced intently at Gu Luo. However, the pillar of light on Gu Luo's body did not disappear.

Two people in a row...

"There is another divine column. What is it?" The cultivators hurriedly looked over.

"It's the Solitary Nothingness divine column! Gu Luo chose the Solitary Nothingness divine column first before the Kun Peng divine column. I wonder what rating he will receive this time!" A sharp-eyed person shouted.

The ninth Fey God, Solitary Nothingness, was an endless void itself. It was the tomb of Great Worlds, and it represented dead silence.

Above the Solitary Nothingness divine column was just blankness. It was no wonder that no one noticed anything at a glance. The changes it produced were invisible ripples that radiated throughout its surroundings.

As the ripples swept past, everyone's eyes went into a blur, as though they were being swallowed into Solitary Nothingness' body. It was as though they had fallen into infinity, a world with nothing. This feeling was just instantaneous, but a few cultivators with a lower cultivation level were left in a trance that took them some time to recover from.

"The feeling just now felt like death. The Solitary Nothingness Fey God is so strange!" Bai Chen was one of them. His entire body quivered as cold sweat oozed out his forehead. The boundary of life and death was too horrible. It was definitely not a good feeling to experience the coming of death.

Yi Yun looked at the Solitary Nothingness divine column. The aura from before was something that even the Death Soulwood could not absorb. However, with the Death Soulwood and the Purple Crystal, Yi Yun was far from being seriously affected by it.

He thoughtfully looked at Gu Luo and wondered what species Gu Luo was and what cultivation technique he cultivated. However, from his appearance, he must be somehow related to the Solitary Nothingness divine column, so it was no wonder that he could obtain the Solitary Nothingness divine column's recognition.

The difficulty of Solitary Nothingness and the Empress Earth Dao Tree divine column's recognition was nearly equal.

It was just unknown what rating Gu Luo would obtain from the Solitary Nothingness divine column...

"Rating, Entering Motion!" Cang Mang announced, but after that, he looked at Gu Luo with an appreciating gaze.

That ripple from before was the Solitary Nothingness divine column's Entering Motion?

Kun Peng divine column, Hibernation Awakening! Solitary Nothingness divine column, Entering Motion!

"That rating!" The cultivators, including the Phoenix Firmiana State's cultivators, were started as they shook their heads.

There was really no way to compare them...

Ran Yu's delicate face was already extremely sullen.

"Pa! Pa!"

Luo Tian began clapping. Each clap from the applause felt as though it was smacking Ran Yu heavily in the face.

"Impressive, truly impressive!" Luo Tian said from the bottom of his heart.

"Ran Yu, so this is the reason why you told me not to laugh too early." Luo Tian looked at Ran Yu and said with a smirk.

The corner of Ran Yu's eyes immediately twitched. Luo Tian was rubbing salt into his wounds.

"Luo Tian, your Phoenix Firmiana State should be convinced this time, right!?" A female disciple from the Fire Cloud State said to vent her anger.

Gu Luo's rating was extremely high, while Ran Yu was just slightly inferior to him. Their performance could be said to be absolutely brilliant. Seeing the Phoenix Firmiana State's people being completely silent, the Fire Cloud State disciples felt that they could lift their heads high.

"Gu Luo, it was indeed my mistake to think lowly of you." Hearing Luo Tian's admission, the female disciple from the Fire Cloud State immediately revealed a smile. But before she said anything, she saw the tail behind Luo Tian twitch. And once again, his face revealed an arrogant look.

"However, it's just a Hibernation Awakening and an Entering Motion. That's nothing when it comes to me. If you received Eye Opening from the Solitary Nothingness divine column, I would be impressed. But now, all you got from the Solitary Nothingness divine column was Entering Motion. Trying to use Hibernation Awakening from the Kun Peng divine column to beat me is impossible."

Luo Tian's words shocked everyone.

Ran Yu's face turned ugly as he coldly said, "What arrogance!"

If Gu Luo was nothing, wasn't he completely unacceptable?

"I don't mind all of you staying for another day to see my rating before leaving." Luo Tian said.

A strange glint appeared in Ran Yu's eyes. What Luo Tian said was him having true confidence. If his rating was lower than Gu Luo, he would completely lose all face.

The other Fire Cloud State disciples also understood this point and they were amazed. Ran Yu and Gu Luo's rating was already miles above others, but Luo Tian was even stronger than them?

"Could it be gaining the recognition of three divine columns?" A Fire Cloud State disciple said.

However, before he finished his sentence, he shook his head, thinking that it was rather unlikely.

The Phoenix Firmiana State disciples only had one day to obtain the recognition just like them.

Cogitating two divine column meant half a day's time each. If there were three columns, that meant a third of a day. The difficulty was extraordinary.

With the current situation, nearly no one paid any attention to the remaining evaluations, but it was still carrying on. Amidst the crowd, a pillar of light lit up a person's body.

"Junior Brother Yi."

Only Luo Fengling and a few people around her quickly realized that the person enveloped by the pillar of light was Yi Yun.

Others also noticed it, but they quickly turned their gazes away.

With Ran Yu and Gu Luo before him, who would pay any attention to Yi Yun's recognition rating?

Now, everyone was guessing at Luo Tian's possible feats.

Chapter 819: Yi Yun's Rating

"I wonder if Junior Brother Yi Yun really passed." Bai Chen was actually the person most concerned about Yi Yun. As a new disciple, Bai Chen truly wished that Yi Yun failed the test, just like him.

Lie Ya also noticed Yi Yun, but he did not pay him much attention. Ran Yu and Gu Luo's rating had given Lie Ya quite a setback, so he was feeling disheartened.

He did not look forward to Yi Yun making a fool of him at all.

He was not in the mood.

As for whether Yi Yun's failure to gain any recognition would cause the Fire Cloud State to be ridiculed by the Phoenix Firmiana State, Lie Ya could not be bothered.

At that moment, he heard Luo Fengling say, "The Seven-colored Phoenix is moving."

Lie Ya was surprised and hurriedly turned around.

It moved?

A warrior's eyesight was very good, so Lie Ya instantly saw the Seven-colored Phoenix's tail feathers and one claw tremble

slightly.

Lie Ya's face sunk. Be it a tremble or a flap, as long as there was any motion from the Seven-colored Phoenix, it meant Entering Motion!

"He actually managed to gain its recognition! Forget it, it's just luck, why do I need to care about him?"

Lie Ya gave Yi Yun a displeased glance. This punk had truly gotten dog-shit luck! It was shameful for him to share the same rating as Yi Yun!

Bai Chen also sighed and he did not feel good. Yi Yun had truly passed!

"Rating, Entering Motion." Cang Mang announced.

Bai Chen looked at Yi Yun and said with a bit of bitterness, "Junior Brother Yi Yun, congratulations."

Yi Yun did not speak. In fact, making the Seven-colored Phoenix ancient Fey column move was not easy for him.

The other cultivators who had obtained the recognition from the Seven-colored Phoenix did it through fire-elemental laws. However, Yi Yun's fire-elemental laws was born out of pure Yang laws. Hence, it was not something great. He had to use a bit of Sword Intent to aid him — the Sword Intent from the Pure Yang

Sword Palace.

When he stood in front of the Seven-colored Phoenix divine column for the first time, Yi Yun knew that the Seven-colored Phoenix would resonate with the Pure Yang Sword Palace's Sword Intent. However, the source of the resonance was the Dao that the carver of the Seven-colored Phoenix divine column had. He had used a sword to carve the ancient Fey column, giving the ancient Fey column a bit of Sword Intent.

This was Yi Yun failing to use a Great Dao, but it was in fact, a trick.

Hence, regardless how ingenious the Pure Yang Sword Palace's Sword Intent was, the amount of recognition gained by the pure Yang Sword Intent was not much in front of the Seven-colored Phoenix divine column. After all, the Seven-colored Phoenix was born out of Chaos, and not a companion of Sword Intent.

Hence, Sword Intent combined with fire-elemental laws only allowed him to attain Entering Motion. It was only the basic recognition, but for this, Yi Yun was very satisfied.

"Junior Brother Yi, your luck sure is good." Someone said sourly. It was as though they would feel better if they concluded that Yi Yun's Entering Motion was a result of luck.

Bai Chen sighed and said, "Luck is also a form of strength. Junior Brother Yi, you sure are good. Unfortunately, I lack that bit of luck. If I were to have just a bit more... "

Bai Chen said indignantly, as though he felt bitter resentment.

"There was indeed a bit of luck in this." Yi Yun smiled. It was true that there was a bit of luck. After all, he spent only a couple of hours in front of the Seven-colored Phoenix ancient Fey column, much shorter than others.

"At least you know yourself." When Lie Ya heard Yi Yun's dialogue with Bai Chen, he cursed in his heart.

"Your luck will not last forever." Lie Ya coldly said before turning his gaze away. Taking another glance at Yi Yun would only upset him.

But at that moment, he suddenly heard Luo Fengling's puzzled voice say, "Why is the pillar of light still on Junior Brother Yi Yun's body?"

Oh?

Lie Ya turned his head back right immediately after he turned his head away.

Seeing Yi Yun still being enveloped by the pillar of light, Lie Ya was unable to come to a quick realization. What was going on?

The others had yet to notice this. Only Lie Ya, Luo Fengling, and

Bai Chen were staring intently at Yi Yun.

At that moment, a divine column had a reaction.

"There's a sound."

Luo Fengling also stared widely with her beautiful eyes.

Phew... a gentle breeze suddenly appeared.

The Phoenix Firmiana State were also alarmed by this. They hurriedly looked over and soon, everyone noticed the strange phenomena from Yi Yun's body.

Who was this punk? Wasn't it just announced that he had gained a divine column's recognition?

Although the Phoenix Firmiana State disciples did not pay Yi Yun any attention, they had heard Cang Mang's announcement.

It was only Entering Motion, so there was nothing to care about.

However, why was there a commotion from a person who had obtained recognition?

"A divine column is moving!" Someone suddenly exclaimed as everyone looked over.

It's... the Empress Earth Dao Tree!"

At that moment, the Fire Cloud State disciples suddenly recalled that Yi Yun had stood in front of the Empress Earth Dao Tree divine column for a period of time. Of course, everyone thought that he was being overambitious. Besides, he had left rather quickly.

Could it be... ?

Motion meant Entering Motion!

That meant that Yi Yun had obtained the recognition of the Empress Earth Dao Tree?

This was something unbelievable!

If obtaining the Seven-colored Phoenix divine column's recognition was luck, could it be the same for the Empress Earth Dao Tree?

Then wouldn't this luck be preposterous!?

Rustle!

A sound suddenly rang.

In a trance, everyone felt like they were standing beneath a towering tree. Surrounding them was the sound produced by the rustling of the leaves.

Under this large tree, everyone was extremely minute, like ants or dust.

People looked up and they saw the lush foliage on the tree. As they faced the sun, their Dao patterns seemed to form eyes as they blinked.

"This is... "

"Eye Opening? The Empress Earth Dao Tree has opened its eyes???"

The Fire Cloud State and Phoenix Firmiana State disciples were extremely shocked.

People who previously thought that Yi Yun had gotten lucky were stunned. The Empress Earth Dao Tree's Eye Opening? This was a result from Yi Yun?

If it was Entering Motion, they could use luck to explain, mainly to console themselves. But for Eye Opening, was this something that could be attained with luck?

Furthermore, it was the Empress Earth Dao Tree!

The Empress Earth Dao Tree was much stronger than the ancient Fey columns like the Seven-colored Phoenix, Dragon Emperor or Kun Peng. To obtain its recognition was extremely difficult. Even the powerful Gu Luo only obtained the rating of Entering Motion in front of the Solitary Nothingness divine column, a column about the same level as the Empress Earth Dao Tree.

But instead, Yi Yun had Entering Motion for the Seven-colored Phoenix, but Eye Opening for the Empress Earth Dao Tree!

This result might appear similar to Ran Yu, but in fact, it was much better than Ran Yu!

Ran Yu's breathing stagnated as he looked at Yi Yun. Previously, he had treated Yi Yun as a sycophant that had gained Prince Pingnan's support, a shameless puny person that squeezed his brother from his spot. But who knew...

He could forget about Gu Luo, even Yi Yun was about the same as him!

"The Seven-colored Phoenix's rating Yi Yun obtained was him barely scraping through. But for the Empress Earth Dao Tree, is he using some treasure to cheat? I don't believe it. He's just a new disciple, how can he have such a rating?" A female disciple from the Fire Cloud State said with a resenting tone. She was an admirer of Ran Yu, so she could not help but speak out when she heard the surrounding people discuss how Yi Yun's rating was better than

Ran Yu.

Everyone did not believe her so-called 'cheating' because in front of the twelve Fey divine columns, other than one's grasp of laws, no other means was effective.

At that moment, something suddenly floated down from the top of the pillar of light where Yi Yun was at.

At first, these people could not see it clearly, but slowly, they managed to discern what had floated down.

It was an ordinary leaf.

There was no splendor, just an ordinary leaf that was inferior to spiritual plants.

However, when everyone saw the leaf, their pupils constricted as they could not move their gazes away.

They watched intently as the leaf slowly floated to the top of Yi Yun's head.

Yi Yun reached out with his hand and the leaf fell into his palm.

Once the leaf landed in his palm, it went from a bright green color to a withering yellow. It then went from yellow to powder. With a blow of the gentle wind, the powder was blown up,

dispersing into the air.

Many people were dazed seeing this.

The Empress Earth Dao Tree had shed a leaf, letting it fall into Yi Yun's hand?

What did Yi Yun do or deserve to make the Empress Earth Dao Tree shed one of its leaves!?

And at that moment, Cang Mang suddenly stood up and gave Yi Yun a deep meaningful glance, and said, "Rating, Hibernation Awakening!"

His formidable voice woke everyone up from their shock.

Hibernation... Hibernation Awakening!?

Chapter 820: Extreme Yang Body Illumination

The crowd of people that were jolted awake could not believe their ears.

Hibernation Awakening! Furthermore, it was the Hibernation Awakening recognition of the Empress Earth Dao Tree!

People were such curious creatures. When a person that was always much stronger than their wildest imagination, such as Ran Yu or Gu Luo, they would not doubt feats accomplished by those people despite feeling shocked. They would only accept it reluctantly, and they would even look up to the person as an idol. An idol being great was taken for granted.

But if the person who accomplished a feat was one who everyone believed was someone weaker than them, it would become something unacceptable.

Eye Opening was already unbelievable for them, but now... it was Hibernation Awakening!

"Impossible!" The moment Cang Mang said his words, Lie Ya could not help but cry out.

"Are you doubting me? Or are you doubting our Luo clan's twelve Fey divine columns?" Cang Mang coldly looked at Lie Ya. A dangerous aura immediately arose from Cang Mang's body. The

gigantic python coiled around him also raised its head and stared at Lie Ya.

Lie Ya immediately felt his scalp go numb as he uttered, "No... "

Cang Mang coldly grunted.

The twelve Fey divine columns contained a tinge of the ancient Fey Gods' grace, of course it was impossible to cheat!

The truth was placed before them. Yi Yun had truly obtained the rating of Hibernation Awakening from the Empress Earth Dao Tree!

Ran Yu's delicate face could no longer maintain its calm, as his expression turned extremely ugly.

Although the rating on the Seven-colored Phoenix divine column was weaker, just the Empress Earth Dao Tree's Hibernation Awakening rating was enough to indicate that Yi Yun's performance was better than Ran Yu.

Luo Tian also revealed an unexpected expression. "I thought that the Fire Cloud State was just only average. Who knew that a Yuan Opening realm disciple can have such good performance? However... the short period of cultivation might mean a disadvantage for people with low cultivation levels, but from another point of view, having a young bone age gives a bonus. The test of the twelve ancient Fey columns may not be one's final

evaluation of strength."

What Luo Tian said was actually a fact, but it had been proven over numerous occasions that the longer one cultivated, the deeper one's nomological insight was. The recognition obtained would be higher; hence, a disciple that had cultivated for sixty years should be stronger than a new disciple.

"Senior Brother Luo, does that mean you can exceed this rating?"

"Could it be that Senior Brother Luo is going to attempt to obtain the recognition of three ancient Fey columns?"

On the Phoenix Firmiana State's side, a few disciples were shocked from hearing Luo Tian's words. Luo Tian's confidence made them all believe that he had the chance to achieve even better results.

Luo Tian shook his head, "Forget about three columns. That's just pomposity. I will only choose two columns, one with Eye Opening and another with Hibernation Awakening. That, I can still guarantee."

Luo Tian may have remarked that three columns was just 'pomposity', but the Phoenix Firmiana State disciples knew that it was just Luo Tian's prideful way of expressing himself. As meditating in front of three ancient Fey columns was too much a rush for time, it was very difficult to obtain good results. It was safer to meditate over two ancient Fey columns.

An Eye Opening and a Hibernation Awakening would be a better result than Yi Yun.

However, could the Hibernation Awakening rating that Luo Tian guaranteed exceed the Empress Earth Dao Tree? That was the Empress Earth Dao Tree!

Seeing the Phoenix Firmiana State disciples still in doubt, Luo Tian laughed and said, "He's just a Yuan Opening realm disciple junior. Surpassing him will be very easy!"

Just as he wanted to say more confident words, someone suddenly said, "Why... Why hasn't the pillar of light around Junior Brother Yi's body disappeared?"

"That's right, and in fact, it seems to be getting brighter... "

People broke out into a flurry of discussion, but these discussions made Luo Tian feel like he was a rooster that had its neck strangled. Slowly, he lowered his voice till it was completely stuck in his throat.

As though he had seen a ghost, he stared intently at Yi Yun.

Why was the situation not over!?

It was not only limited to him, the gazes people gave Yi Yun were completely filled with incredulity.

"Weng!"

A more intense golden beam of light fell from the sky, as though a brilliant sun was illuminating Yi Yun from the nine heavens. It bathed him in its golden light, making him look like a god.

Ran Yu immediately felt as though his brain had been brutally punched. It began to buzz.

Even the way Cang Mang looked at Yi Yun had an additional strange hint to it.

Could there... be more!?

The corners of a Fire Cloud State disciple's eyes twitched as he whispered, "Speaking of which, didn't Yi Yun meditate for quite a period of time in front of the Extreme Yang Illumination divine column? Could it be... "

He did not need to finish his sentence as everyone recalled.

Immediately, everyone's expressions appeared extremely complicated.

Yi Yun had obtained the Hibernation Awakening rating from the Empress Earth Dao Tree. He couldn't have also obtained the recognition of the Extreme Yang Illumination, right?

The Extreme Yang Illumination's birth was immediately after Chaos. The difficulty of grasping it was extremely horrifying.

The Empress Earth Dao Tree was the fusion of 3000 Great Dao, while the Extreme Yang Illumination was the ultimate embodiment of pure Yang laws. It was a Great Dao of Supremacy that was born alongside the beginning of the Universe.

Yi Yun's previous performance had already shamed them to the point of not being able to raise their heads. Only Ran Yu and Gu Luo, as well as Luo Tian, could still compete with Yi Yun.

If he obtained the additional recognition of the Extreme Yang Illumination...

"Just now for the Empress Earth Dao Tree, Yi Yun might have used some small Dao, including fire-elemental laws to obtain its recognition. However, for the Extreme Yang Illumination, no matter how profound one's fire-elemental laws are, it is just too weak in front of the pure Yang laws at the beginning. In my point of view, even if Yi Yun gains its recognition, it will just be Entering Motion." A cultivator said.

"Entering Motion would also be terrifying enough!"

Many people said with great difficulty. Saying that Yi Yun would obtain Entering Motion was not because they were sure of it, but it was because such a result was something more acceptable for them.

These people originally believed that they were much stronger than Yi Yun. They were the ones who truly had the qualifications to participate in the Luo Divine Hall trials. As for Yi Yun, he came from a lower realm, and he had just joined the Earth Fire Hall. If not for Prince Pingnan, how could he have been able to participate in the trials?

This understanding formed a huge contrast with the reality before their eyes. How could this bunch of elites accept it?

If the Empress Earth Dao Tree's rating was because of Yi Yun's amazing talents in fire-elemental laws, and if the Extreme Yang Illumination was only at the Entering Motion rating, this result would still make them uncomfortable, but at least, it was something acceptable.

Ran Yu did not speak, but in his heart, he too was having similar thoughts. He really could not accept that he who was a Heaven Fey with noble blood would be surpassed by a human from the lower realms.

"To obtain Hibernation Awakening from the Empress Earth Dao Tree, obtaining Entering Motion from the Extreme Yang Illumination is also extremely good." Bai Chen thought bitterly. Previously, he wished that Yi Yun would fail to gain any recognition, but now, he did not care what rating Yi Yun obtained. The differences between the two of them was too great. It did not matter if there was one bit more or less.

Everyone had disparate thoughts, however, the Extreme Yang Illumination would not change its inclination because of these people's thoughts.

A small fire plume suddenly lit up from the Extreme Yang Illumination.

Seeing this plume of fire, everyone immediately felt the same thing, as though this was the only ray of light left in the entire world.

The light from their surroundings, even the starlight above their heads appeared deficient in comparison before the plume of flame, as though they had all been engulfed.

The first ancient Fey column, Extreme Yang Illumination, moved...

Chapter 821: Interspatial Space

After the plume of fire on the Extreme Yang Illumination divine column came into being, it began to burgeon like prairie fire.

As it burst out, even the large python coiled around Cang Mang raised its head up high!

The face which Cang Mang used to look at the Extreme Yang Illumination was filled with astonishment.

As the halo of light expanded, a layer of the halo suddenly burst outwards with a loud boom!

Everyone could not help but take a step back. Even though they knew that it was a phantom image, they could not help but feel that infinite heat radiating towards them. It felt like just touching it would render any protective Yuan Qi useless, reducing immediately to ashes! Even the heaven and earth could not withstand the terrifying heat, what more them?

This was naturally not Yi Yun's strength, but the Fey God's grace contained within the Extreme Yang Illumination divine column. As for Yi Yun, he was just the person who had triggered it.

But what truly shocked them was not the power of the heavens and earth, but Cang Mang's words...

"Hibernation Awakening... "

Cang Mang muttered to himself as the way he looked at Yi Yun completely changed.

Seven-colored Phoenix, Entering Motion.

Empress Earth Dao Tree, Hibernation Awakening!

Extreme Yang Illumination, Hibernation Awakening!

Obtaining the recognition of three divine columns, with two of them being at an extremely high difficulty, and it were these two extremely difficult divine columns that Yi Yun had obtained a rating of Hibernation Awakening!

To obtain the recognition of three divine columns in a day's time, he had to do so in a third the time what others had for each divine column.

At that moment, even the zombie-like Gu Luo's pupils had contracted into a needle tip.

Regardless of the speculation from before, be it about having good luck or being good at fire-elemental laws, the halo that burst forth was like a resounding slap, slapping them hard in their faces.

Luo Tian remained silent for a long time before he silently turned around. He was in fact thinking of turning around and leave the

place. After knowing of Yi Yun's ratings and then recall the words he had just said, he felt like he would be sitting on pins and needles just staying here.

In particular, he had even commented on Yi Yun's performance in the capacity as a senior disciple. Seeing the result, Luo Tian's face was burning.

And at that moment, not a single Fire Cloud State disciple cared about what Luo Tian had previously said. Compared to the immense shock Yi Yun gave to them, Luo Tian's words were nothing.

"Two Hibernation Awakening, one Entering Motion. You are very good. Yi Yun, right? I shall remember your name." Cang Mang looked at Yi Yun and said with a deep voice.

Upon hearing Cang Mang's words, Ran Yu immediately clenched his fists. Cang Mang's status and identity was far from simply leading them around for their training. And even though Ran Yu's performance was not bad, Cang Mang had not said any additional words at all. This Yi Yun had gotten the favor of Cang Mang.

Ran Yu had intended to chase after Tian Shi, hoping to prove that even without Tian Shi's resources, he too could excel. Ran Yu was actually satisfied with his performance, but now, compared with Yi Yun, he was greatly inferior.

He was inferior to Tian Shi and Gu Luo, and now, he was even inferior to a rookie disciple of the Earth Fire Hall!

"However, the twelve Fey divine columns is just a testing of one's nomological insight. Just having insights alone is not enough for a warrior, because a warrior also requires sufficient strength." Cang Mang said with great meaning behind his words. Yi Yun's performance was indeed amazing, and combined with his cultivation realm and age, it could only be described as absolutely brilliant. However, the more Cang Mang favored Yi Yun, the more he wanted to specially say those words to warn Yi Yun so as to prevent him from feeling inflated.

"That's right, Yi Yun is only having the upper hand for the time being. Now, I still possess great advantages in various other aspects, such as my body!"

A keenness flashed at the bottom of Ran Yu's eyes. When it came to bodily strength, the Human race was inferior to the Fey race. Furthermore, Yi Yun's cultivation had been short, so even if he was a true genius, the Luo Divine Hall trials were not his stage.

Other than those outstanding disciples being able to receive the attention from various factions at the Luo Divine Hall trials, those who passed the trials would also receive generous rewards! These rewards were very helpful in increasing their strength.

Before the Luo Divine Hall trials that lasted a decade began, they needed to use such training experiences like this to attempt to go one step further, as well as the opportunities obtained during these training experiences.

Following that, pillars of light appeared on the other Fire Cloud State disciples. However, after Ran Yu, Gu Luo and Yi Yun's rating, no one paid attention to the remaining disciples, regardless if they received any recognition or not.

Even they themselves felt a lack of interest. Previously, every disciple was feeling nervous, wishing they could gain the recognition of the Fey divine columns. But now, this feeling of unease was already gone. Even if they passed, it was just Entering Motion, they did not offer any grounds for comparison with Yi Yun.

The remaining disciples quickly obtained their ratings of the twelve Fey divine columns.

The evaluation had given them quite a setback.

Cang Mang glanced at the disciples with a smile that did not look like a smile.

The Fire Cloud State disciples were all having a myriad of expressions. After the evaluation, nearly everyone had different expressions from when they first came in.

However, this was one of the goals of organizing the Luo Divine Hall trials. The Luo clan was able to last for eons through the steady stream of genius warriors.

Letting these elites with eyes as high as the heavens gather

together was the only way to let them recognize their shortcomings, inspiring greater potential from them.

As for those disciples who suffered setbacks and could not recover from them would be eliminated without any worries. The Luo clan did not need such warriors.

"Previously, I mentioned that in the Ancient Fey Edifice, a large number of opportunities are prepared for you. The only thing that determines whether you can obtain it is based on your individual skill." Cang Mang said.

Immediately, all the disciples who gained the recognition of the twelve Fey divine columns felt their spirits lifted. The twelve Fey divine columns made them clearly understand their own nomological insights and limitations. This resulted in their minds being focused on this, making them nearly forget there were still opportunities waiting for them!

"The twelve Fey divine columns represent laws. They are profound and esoteric. To obtain their opportunities is not a simple task." Cang Mang looked at the disciples and slowly said, "Although it's just a hint of their grace, the ancient Fey columns have their own consciousness. The constructors back then left their mantle behind, sealing them in the ancient Fey column's interspatial space. It will provide you with different opportunities depending on the recognition you received!"

Those who had gained the recognition of any of the twelve Fey divine columns obtained the qualification to enter the twelve Fey divine columns interspatial space.

As Cang Mang spoke, everyone who gained the recognition of the twelve Fey divine columns were enshrouded by a sheen of pale light.

Following that, the ground began to issue a dull, rumbling sound, as though an extremely gigantic Fey beast was being awoken beneath it.

A feeling of being stared at by a primordial existence enveloped the crowd as the grounds trembled gently, causing the cultivators to tremble in fear.

At the same time, they also began having an intense anticipatory feeling!

The door was about to open!

Chapter 822: Door To The Fey Gods

Accompanying the sound of rumbling, a crevice slowly opened on the Fey divine columns that had been lit up. The crevices continued to widen until they formed gigantic doors that connected the sky to the ground!

The twelve Fey divine columns were immensely huge to begin with. The gigantic doors appeared like mountains, so when the cultivators stood in front of the doors, they were as minute as specks of dust.

"You can enter," Cang Mang said as his mouth twitched after seeing the expressions of these people, staring with widened eyes.

Upon hearing this, the disciples who had gained recognition eagerly headed towards their doors.

Just as a cultivator reached a divine column's door, he realized he was being repelled by an invisible force.

"You can only enter the door that you passed." Cang Mang added on before he looked at Yi Yun and company again. "As for the three of you, you can choose any door from the divine columns that you have gained the recognition of."

The cultivator who was repelled stared at the magnificent door in front of him and sighed. Standing outside the door, everything in the door was filled with a dense fog, preventing him from seeing the situation inside. As for this great door, it was for the Empress

Earth Dao Tree divine column.

It was unknown when he would ever have a chance to enter this door...

"Junior Brother Yi, let us go," Luo Fengling said.

Yi Yun nodded. He felt extremely curious looking at the doors. They gave him a feeling that there was a primordial behemoth entrenched behind the door. Even the fog at the doors felt like they were formed from the behemoth's breathing.

At that moment, Ran Yu proceeded through the Empress Earth Dao Tree's door, and after Yi Yun sized up the doors, he decided to follow suit.

While passing through the dense fog, Yi Yun suddenly had a feeling that he was being watched by numerous pairs of eyes. There were whispering voices in the fog and when Yi Yun traced the direction of the sounds, he was instantly stunned.

It appeared like there were numerous shadows flashing around in the fog. These shadows seemed to be either man or beast, while some did not even have any specific shapes.

But soon, Yi Yun was unconcerned about them. This was the door to one of the twelve Fey divine columns, it was unlikely that there was anything trying to make mischief.

"Those figures that are speaking are said to be spirits born from the twelve Fey divine columns." Just after Yi Yun walked out of the fog, he heard a faint voice.

Ran Yu was standing not far from him, and he had said without even turning his head back.

"Spirits?" Yi Yun frowned. He was unsure about such matters.

However, Ran Yu no longer spoke. Yi Yun was also unsure of what Ran Yu was alluding to, but he did not probe further.

When he looked forward, a look of surprise appeared on his face.

Walking in from the door, he was apparently treading a path in the form of a bridge. And on the path ahead, there was a huge cave.

The cave was twinkling like starlight. Looking up, there was a recondite sky, and looking down was an infinite abyss. It was a mystery as to where it led to.

Yi Yun and Ran Yu had walked in from the Empress Earth Dao Tree's door and they stood on the same stone bridge. And around them were twelve similar stone bridges that circled the cave.

The cave was so large that the stone bridges quite distant from each other.

However, the starlight was illuminating the stone bridges, allowing people to see each other from afar.

Other than Ran Yu and Yi Yun, there were already people standing on several stone bridges.

Just as Yi Yun looked at the cave, Ran Yu slowly came to the forefront of the stone bridge and he looked down at the abyss. He slowly said, "Do you know why our Fey race built the twelve Fey divine columns on a blue hole in this endless sea?"

Endless sea? Yi Yun was confounded. So this was a blue hole...

However... Wasn't Mt. Azure Billow a large mountain suspended in the Universe? Where did the sea come from?

At that moment, Ran Yu did not wait for Yi Yun's reply and he carried on, "That's because the cultivation of us warriors are like standing on this stone bridge, shaky. Some people can achieve success in a short period of time, but they are like fireworks, only having a momentary brilliance. Truly good materials will burn ever brighter. Some of them can burn for tens of thousands of years, or even hundreds of millions of years."

Yi Yun glanced at Ran Yu and he understood what he meant.

Clearly, Ran Yu's pride prevented him from accepting Yi Yun's evaluation to be higher than his. The fireworks were probably a metaphor for himself, while Ran Yu wanted to be the good

material that he mentioned.

Yi Yun only smiled in silence. Ran Yu's face turned surly because he did not like it when people disparaged him.

"Yi Yun, you are human. The perception of the Human race indeed surpasses the Fey race, but the Fey race has its own advantages, which are their extremely long lifespans and their powerful physiques! With this comparison, humans are considered too weak. The Fey race can use their long lifespans to close the advantageous gap that humans have in laws. For example, I may be decades older than you, but when contrasting this with my Fey race's lifespan, I am actually younger than you!"

"It is difficult to bridge the differences in the physiques of the Human race and Fey race. And it is for this reason that the humans are always the weaker ones in the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven. Most humans, even if they share the same origins as members of the Fey race, they would eventually only become the servants or followers of the Fey." Ran Yu said again, but Yi Yun did not think much of it. It was true that humans had a shorter lifespan than the Fey race, but that was only limited to their low cultivation levels.

With the increase of cultivation level, the lifespans of the mighty figures of the Human and Fey race would have the gap closed. In the end, once one had the power to control the heavens and earth, sharing the lifespans of the suns and moons, the racial lines would have long been blurred. There was not much of a comparison about who had a longer lifespan amongst the Human and Fey race mighty figures, but the number of mighty human figures would be

a lot more!

Yi Yun said, "From what I know, only the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven belongs to the Fey race amongst the 12 Empyrean Heavens. In the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven, the position of the Human race is indeed deplorable, but there are even more Empyrean Heavens where humans are supreme." Yi Yun lightly said, putting a plug on Ran Yu's words.

As Ran Yu looked at Yi Yun, his eyes flashed a hint of sharpness.

The Fey race faced a tremendous problem. Only the Heaven Fey possessed greater potential, but the Heaven Fey's fertility was much weaker than the Human race.

And at that moment, Cang Mang's voice sounded from the cave.

He had also walked in from one of the doors of the divine columns, stunning everyone.

However, they immediately understood that since Cang Mang was a guardian of the Ancient Fey Edifice, he would definitely have gained the recognition of the ancient Fey columns. He was naturally free to enter the door.

"The opportunities are here and what you obtain is up to you. Even with the same rating, the opportunities that you obtain will be different." Cang Mang said.

The cultivators standing on different stone bridges immediately revealed strange looks.

The cultivators who had managed to gain recognition naturally could not be compared to freaks like Ran Yu, Gu Luo and Yi Yun, but it was possible for them to obtain better opportunities than others.

Everyone was filled with anticipation, hoping that their luck was better.

Chapter 823: Nine Volumed Celestial Axis

At that moment, a light curtain suddenly flew up from deep beneath the chasm before it headed towards the Dragon Emperor divine column's stone bridge.

The Dragon Emperor divine column's stone bridge was in the shape of a giant dragon from afar, and there were a few Luo clan disciples standing there.

These Luo clan disciples were watching earnestly at the light curtain that flew towards them. This light curtain seemed to possess eyes as it flew straight towards a person, and in a blink of an eye, it appeared in front of a disciple. As the light curtain dispersed, it revealed a box in it.

The disciple was stunned as he hurriedly caught it. After opening it, all that could be seen from his face was mixed looks.

"What is it?"

A Luo clan disciple beside him said, "World Stones."

World Stones were a form of salary given in the Fire Cloud State. Earth Fire Hall disciples were given one World Stone a year, while Heaven Fire Hall disciples were given five a year. This Luo clan disciple had obtained twenty World Stones as a reward, and it was considered not bad if this was any other time. But when contrasted with the Ancient Fey Edifice's countless opportunities, it was understandably disappointing.

"In the Ancient Fey Edifice, only those above Eye Opening can obtain better awards. We only obtained Entering Motion, so forget it."

The disciple shook his head with an ugly expression and sighed. He had barely obtained the divine column's recognition, but even so, he still had a tiny bit of hope, but he never expected to receive the poorest reward of World Stones.

Another light curtain burst out from the chasm and it flew towards a Luo clan disciple on the Seven-colored Phoenix's stone bridge. Immediately, that disciple revealed an uneasy expression. The degree of his Entering Motion was not much higher than the previous person.

Luo Fengling was also on this stone bridge, so she was similarly extremely nervous. Luo Fengling had very little time for cultivation, so obtaining a bit of resources would be very beneficial for her.

"It's a cultivation technique!" The light curtain transformed into an ancient tome, as the disciple beamed.

Things were different when it came to cultivation techniques. The cultivation techniques stored in the Ancient Fey Edifice wouldn't be too bad, even if it was the lowest grade.

"It's the first and second volume of the Nine Volumes Celestial Axis." One of the cultivators said after they saw the words on the

ancient tome.

"Even if he obtained the first two volumes, trying to obtain all nine volumes is nearly impossible." A Luo clan disciple said.

The Nine Volumed Celestial Axis was a top body-tempering cultivation technique in the Luo clan, but it did not belong to the Luo clan. It was a heritage left behind by an ancient mighty figure, who was famous in the entire Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven!

Although the Nine Volumed Celestial Axis was extremely valuable, its first few volumes were relatively simpler and they have been replicated into many similar copies.

However, after the fifth volume, the subsequent volumes' prices grew at a geometric rate. Even the Luo clan did not have the complete Nine Volumed Celestial Axis.

"Nine Volumed Celestial Axis. Ze ze. According to legend, mastering the entire Nine Volumed Celestial Axis would result in a body that can shatter a Great World. This is the top body-tempering technique in the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven, but it is very difficult for humans to master it." Ran Yu suddenly said.

He did not look at Yi Yun, but he was clearly directing it at Yi Yun.

Lie Ya, who wasn't very far away, heard this and echoed, "Senior Brother Ran Yu is right. Humans are far inferior to us at cultivating body-tempering cultivation techniques. Humans only have two body-tempering stages when they first come into contact with martial arts, called Mortal Blood and Purple Blood. Compared to the Fey race's body-tempering techniques, that was far inferior. It is mainly due to a problem with physique. The physique of humans is just too weak, so they can't be trained up."

After Lie Ya said that, he glanced proudly at Yi Yun.

He admitted that he was inferior to Yi Yun when it came to laws, but he was unwilling to admit that he was inferior to Yi Yun; hence, he mentioned body-tempering techniques. That was the forte of the Fey race, and it was something that the Human race was really bad at.

Even for Yi Yun, his body was his weakness. Back when he was fighting the Black-armored Demon God, the Black-armored Demon God's extraordinary defense came from his body-tempering technique.

And because Yi Yun's body was weak, he was unable to resist the Black-armored Demon God's frontal attacks even once. He could only summon his Draco First True Gold avatar to block the attacks for him.

Although the Nine Volumed Celestial Axis could be used by both the Human and Fey race, nearly no human cultivated it because it was too difficult.

After the Nine Volumed Celestial Axis, a beam of light flew towards the Seven-colored Phoenix's stone bridge, headed straight for Luo Fengling.

"Mine?" An uneasy Luo Fengling hurriedly reached out her hand.

Pa. A small jade box landed in Luo Fengling's white palm.

She first raised her head to survey the cultivators around her, and these people also looked back at her.

Luo Fengling had been recommended by Fairy Black Bamboo and she had cultivated for a short period of time, so she was equally unpopular as Yi Yun. Although the recognition she obtained was nothing outstanding, these people probably wished that it would be best if the opportunity she gained was very bad.

Luo Fengling sighed lightly and she opened the jade box under the watchful eyes of others.

A round pill, pink like a woman's lips, exuded a faint aroma as it sat in the middle of the jade box.

"No one knows what pill that is."

A few cultivators, especially those that had obtained rewards but had been inferior to Luo Fengling, revealed downcast looks.

Regardless what pill it was, how could it be bad if it was a pill given by the Seven-colored Phoenix divine column? It was definitely slightly better than World Stones or the first two volumes of the Nine Volumes Celestial Axis.

They had all obtained Entering Motion, but everyone's opportunities were different, making everyone who had not received their opportunities uneasy.

Luo Fengling revealed a look of pleasant surprise. Only after taking a careful look at it was she willing to put the box away.

And after her, another disciple obtained a World Stone. From the way he groaned, he was extremely depressed about it.

At that moment, a light curtain flew out, and this time, the target was the Empress Earth Dao Tree's stone bridge!

Standing on the Empress Earth Dao Tree's stone bridge were Ran Yu and Yi Yun only. These cultivators were all guessing the target of this light curtain and what was inside!

"Say, is this mine or yours?" Ran Yu said in a drawn out manner.

After making the assertions regarding the body-tempering situation with the Human and Fey race, he had seemingly regained his confidence.

The light curtain charged at the duo and it abruptly appeared in

front of Ran Yu.

"Looks like it's mine.' Ran Yu chuckled and reached his hand out.

The light curtain immediately dispersed as Yi Yun saw clearly a golden beam of light appear on Ran Yu's palm the moment the light dispersed,.

Ran Yu and Yi Yun were the only two people on this stone bridge, so regardless of who it was that obtained an opportunity, they were bound to be the focus of attention. Everyone's gazes was trained on this stone bridge.

They had also seen that golden beam of light.

The golden beam of light constantly changed in shape in Ran Yu's hand, at times in the shape of a small sparrow and at other times a miniature golden snake.

"What's that?"

"I wonder if it's a reward from the Dragon Emperor or the Empress Earth Dao Tree."

Previously, Cang Mang had said that those who passed a few divine columns could choose any column. This meant that even if Ran Yu stood on the Empress Earth Dao Tree's stone bridge, he too could receive the opportunities from the Dragon Emperor divine column.

Chapter 824: Intermediary Spirit Pearl

Pa!

Ran Yu suddenly clenched his five fingers, shattering the pocket-sized tiny golden snake with a squeeze.

When he opened his fingers, a golden piece of paper-like charm was revealed.

The golden beam of light that could transform into different shapes autonomously was actually a charm?

All the Luo clan disciples looked at the charm with astonishment and curiosity.

And the moment the charm came into being, those cultivators that had been staring at the charm immediately felt a sense of danger. It was as though they were the ones being stared at by the charm.

Without even using the charm, it already imposed such feelings on others. Could it be weak when it was truly put into use?

Compared to other opportunities, charms were actually considered a consumable item, but truly powerful charms could be used at critical junctures. Some extremely profound charms were equivalent to a strike of a warrior at the Supremacy ranking. To Yuan Opening and Heaven Ascension realm warriors, this charm

was especially valuable.

However, the more profound a charm was, the more difficult it was to produce one. Like the one Ran Yu had, the difficulty of constructing it was extremely high.

Upon thinking about this, the other cultivators were filled with envy. The cost of the charm definitely would not be low.

Ran Yu was rather satisfied with this charm as he silently put it away.

Ran Yu glanced at Yi Yun beside him, and he immediately sneered when he saw Yi Yun having a ruminating look. Clearly, this was the first time that Yi Yun had seen such a charm.

Warriors from the lower realm were limited in their world view, so how could they recognize the charms from the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven?

At that moment, another light curtain flew over.

"It's headed straight for Ran Yu again."

Ran Yu reached out his hand and grabbed the curtain of light.

As the beam of light shattered, an extremely lustrous pearl appeared in Ran Yu's hand.

The pearl gave off a faint azure luster and it emitted light. As it quietly sat in Ran Yu's palm, its incandescent radiation fixated the gazes of those cultivators.

"That is... " Some cultivators did not recognize it at all.

"Intermediary Spirit Pearl!" Someone exclaimed. This was not an offensive or defensive item, it was a Dao pearl carved with all the nomological insights of a mighty figure of the Luo clan when he was close to his death. Once it was shattered, one could gain enlightenment from the nomological fragments.

Of course, a mighty figure could produce many Intermediary Spirit Pearl over tens of thousands of years. And if one managed to gain insight from an Intermediary Spirit Pearl, it was still impossible to directly obtain the nomological insights of that particular mighty figure.

But even so, it was still extremely valuable.

A cultivator said with an envious tone, "This is similar to the pill that Luo Fengling received, but it is much higher in grade than that pill."

"Ran Yu is a Heaven Fey, so he has a powerful body. Now, by having his nomological insights improved, his strength would improve before the Luo Divine Hall trials begin. He would definitely obtain a higher placing at the trials."

The cultivators broke out into discussion.

They shook their heads gloomily as they looked at Ran Yu. The opportunities that they had obtained were nothing compared to Ran Yu's.

However, Cang Mang said, "That is only the most basic grade of Intermediary Spirit Pearl."

The most basic grade?

But it was still an Intermediary Spirit Pearl...

"However, being able to obtain an Intermediary Spirit Pearl is indeed not easy. People in the past have also gained the recognition of the Empress Earth Dao Tree, but the ones who obtained an Intermediary Spirit Pearl are few in number. There is a bit of luck involved in this." Cang Mang followed up.

When these disciples heard it, they immediately sighed with emotion about the Intermediary Spirit Pearl's value.

A sneer flashed through Ran Yu's eyes. Although the grade wasn't high, the opportunity that he had received was not bad. Just as people had said to Yi Yun, luck was also a form of strength.

"For Ran Yu to obtain this opportunity, it's a wonder what Gu

Luo and Yi Yun will obtain." A cultivator turned his gaze towards Gu Luo and Yi Yun. This cultivator had obtained his opportunity, a notebook from a mighty Fey in his youth. If he carefully studied it, he too could gain some insights and knowledge.

This group of cultivators had already obtained their opportunities, so they had lost all sense of anticipation. Hence, they focused their attention on Gu Luo and Yi Yun.

"The opportunities depend on fated luck. Senior Brother Li, you just got Entering Motion and were weaker than younger brother me. However, the item you received is so much better than mine." Another cultivator spoke with a look of speechlessness. He too had only obtained twenty World Stones.

"Haha." That particular Senior Brother Li could not conceal his laughter as he said, "Hence, Gu Luo and Yi Yun might not received much better opportunities. The ancient Fey columns have strange rules with their ratings. Maybe as a human, Yi Yun might receive something even worse! Then his results would be for nothing."

The other cultivators nodded their heads in unison. Yi Yun's rating had made their faces warm, as though they had been smacked in the face. If the opportunities that Yi Yun received were not that great, they could feel more comforted.

Of course, they also knew that with Yi Yun's ratings, no matter how bad his luck was, the opportunities that he received would be much better than theirs.

"It's Gu Luo's turn!"

A beam of light shot into Gu Luo's hands and when everyone managed to make out the beam of light, they were taken aback.

Gu Luo's first opportunity was also an Intermediary Spirit Pearl!

And when this Intermediary Spirit Pearl appeared, it immediately made the people present feel like their skins were being pricked. A sharp aura made everyone involuntarily retreat.

Upon seeing this Intermediary Spirit Pearl, Ran Yu frowned. It appeared as though Gu Luo's Intermediary Spirit Pearl was of a higher grade.

The first treasure was an Intermediary Spirit Pearl, and for the next item...

Solitary Nothingness divine column, Entering Motion!

A light curtain flew out of the Solitary Nothingness divine column, transforming into a stone slip.

"It's a fragmentary technique!" A keen-eyed person shouted.

The stone slip was unwhole, and only a portion of the technique recorded on it remained.

Gu Luo was seen silently putting the Intermediary Spirit Pearl and stone slip into his interspatial ring with a deadpan expression. No one could tell if he was happy or not.

Everyone was engaged in discussion, but Gu Luo did not have the intention to take the two treasures out.

They were curious about the fragmentary technique, and they speculated that it was an ancient fragmentary technique, and if Gu Luo managed to master 10 or 20% of it, it would be extremely good.

However, the comprehension of fragmentary techniques also depended on luck. Whether it could be comprehended and the amount one could comprehend was an unknown. Hence, from this point of view, the fragmentary technique might not be better than Ran Yu's charm.

The other cultivators also came to this conclusion as they looked at Ran Yu. Although Ran Yu had received a relatively disadvantaged rating, his luck was still not bad...

However, Ran Yu appeared expressionless. After saying those words to Yi Yun, he had restored his refined and indifferent collectedness.

He had thought things through. As a Heaven Fey, and a member of the Xushui Ran clan, even if his nomological insights were inferior to Yi Yun, he surpassed Yi Yun in various other aspects! Why did he need to use his weakness as a comparison?

As for now, all that mattered was what opportunities Yi Yun would obtain.

Chapter 825: The Path Of Body-Tempering

By now, everyone had realized that the rewards given by the twelve Fey divine columns were issued in order of recognition. After Gu Luo, it was most likely Yi Yun's turn.

Everyone's focus turned onto Yi Yun as they were all eager to know what sort of opportunities he would receive, with him being the cultivator with the highest ratings.

Even Gu Luo's dead-like eyes turned to look at Yi Yun.

"I wonder how Junior Brother Yi Yun's fated luck is... " Luo Fengling looked from afar as she stood on the Seven-colored Phoenix stone bridge.

The stone bridge beneath Yi Yun was like a shriveled piece of wood that appeared to have been in such a state for more than ten thousand years. Its surface was also covered in a layer of stone.

But beneath the shriveled wood, it was covered with spiritual flowers and spiritual grass that grew lushly and colorfully in an extremely beautiful manner. These spiritual plants would usually only grow in grounds with rich spiritual energy, so it was rather surprising for them to grow on this shriveled wood in this interspatial space.

Suddenly, a light curtain flew up from deep within the chasm. It began out as a tiny dot of light before quickly transforming into a long fogbow, and it was headed for the shriveled wood.

The light curtain directly towards Yi Yun, and the moment he stretched his hand out, he felt his hand sink as a box appeared in his hand.

"What is it?" The Luo clan disciples focused at his hand.

Yi Yun immediately understood the moment he came into contact with the light curtain.

This was the reward from the Seven-colored Phoenix divine column.

Yi Yun had barely gained the Seven-colored Phoenix divine column's recognition, so he did not have his hopes up on the reward from it.

Yi Yun opened the box and in it was a book. The cover was written in ancient Fey race text—Nine Volumed Celestial Axis.

The first two volumes of the "Nine Volumed Celestial Axis"!

"This reward is very average." Ran Yu said with a smile from the side.

The "Nine Volumed Celestial Axis" was a top level body-tempering technique, but its price only began soaring past the fifth volume. Upon reaching the eighth volume, it was already a huge

treasure of the Luo clan. As for the legendary ninth volume, it was already considered to be lost. The moment that the ninth volume appeared, it would most definitely set off a blood storm in the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven.

In the world of martial arts, to create a copy of a cultivation technique that one obtained, one needed to first master it. Mastering to whatever level allowed one to make a copy of that level. If not, it would be impossible to describe those profound and esoteric laws as well as the energy flow trajectories.

The first few volumes of the "Nine Volumed Celestial Axis" were easy to cultivate, and there were many copies.

Previously, a little-known Luo clan disciple whose rating had barely reached Entering Motion had also obtained the first two volumes of the 'Nine Volumed Celestial Axis', so Yi Yun's treatment was identical to that disciple.

This made Lie Ya gloat as he said, "It's after all a rating of Entering Motion. The 'Nine Volumed Celestial Axis' is still passable and it's much better than World Stones. However, with the physique of a human, cultivating the 'Nine Volumed Celestial Axis' is impossible... "

The opportunities handed out by the Ancient Fey Edifice differed from person to person. These twelve divine columns had been established for an extremely long period of time, and the grace within each of the twelve Fey divine columns was mysterious and profound, giving these divine columns a bit of consciousness. They had a special way of judgment, so the opportunities and rewards

they handed out were usually best suited for the cultivator.

For example, Ran Yu and Gu Luo had both obtained Intermediary Spirit Pearls, the reason being their weakness in laws.

But Yi Yun obtained the "Nine Volumed Celestial Axis"?

This made many people find it interesting. It was well known that humans could not temper their bodies, so for the Ancient Fey Edifice to give a copy of the first two volumes of 'Nine Volumed Celestial Axis' to Yi Yun was no doubt smacking Yi Yun in the face.

"It appears like Junior Brother Yi's body is too weak, resulting in the Ancient Fey Edifice handing a body-tempering cultivation technique to make up for it. If Junior Brother Yi is confident, he can attempt to learn it." Ran Yu said to Yi Yun with a smile that did not look like one.

Time was very precious for warriors in their youth. If Yi Yun was being prideful and remained indignant which resulted in him attempting to temper his body, it would definitely waste a lot of his time. This was an outcome that Ran Yu was very willing to see.

"Junior Brother Yi, don't be provoked by him. It's best that you cultivate laws properly. As for body-tempering, it's not that humans can't do so, but the amount of effort and resources required outweighs the outcome from tempering one's body. The gains cannot make up for the losses."

Luo Fengling was afraid that Yi Yun might be hot-headed due to his youth, and if he were to be led astray, the outcome would be disastrous.

"Thank you Senior Sister Luo for your advice. This Junior Brother will keep it in mind."

Yi Yun took a glance at the 'Nine Volumed Celestial Axis' before putting it into his interspatial ring.

Although Ran Yu had deliberately belittled him, what he said was indeed true. His body was a pure Yang body, and it was inclined towards laws. As for body-tempering techniques, it was about having powerful bones, blood, muscles and veins. It had nothing to do with a pure Yang body.

However, Yi Yun had the Purple Crystal. If he truly cultivated in body-tempering techniques, he could use the Purple Crystal to absorb large amounts of energy to reconstruct his body, even if his body was not up to standard. It was still possible for him to cultivate body-tempering techniques. It was just as Luo Fengling said, the amount of effort and resources could not outweigh the results. There was no need to do so.

Yi Yun did not mind the first reward. After all, it was given by the Seven-colored Phoenix divine column. He had barely gained its recognition, so it was expected that the reward he obtained wasn't good.

And next...

Whew!

Another light curtain rushed out of the chasm, straight towards Yi Yun!

After the Seven-colored Phoenix divine column, there were the Empress Earth Dao Tree and Extreme Yang Illumination. Yi Yun had obtained Hibernation Awakening in both the divine columns.

"The first reward runs counter to Yi Yun's cultivation path. I'm interested to see what the second reward he will receive is. If it runs counter again from his path, that would be interesting." Ran Yu said with a laugh.

He admitted that Yi Yun's nomological insights were good, but he still looked down on Yi Yun's origins and bloodline. Although he had obtained ratings of Hibernation Awakening, the opportunities given by the twelve Fey divine columns might not be something that he could necessarily enjoy.

His body and cultivation level was weak. If the item that he received could not immediately improve his strength, it would also not help out at the Luo Divine Hall trials.

In the Luo Divine Hall trials, no matter how high one's talent in laws were, it was useless because strength was everything.

"I might not beat you in the Ancient Fey Edifice's twelve

columns, but the Luo Divine Hall trials are what's critical. I will certainly surpass you." Ran Yu said silently in his heart.

At that moment, the light curtain had landed in Yi Yun's palm.

It was a squarish stone box.

This stone box looked ordinary and it even looked a bit crude.

However, no one dared to belittle it. Quite a number of people shared the same thoughts as Ran Yu, believing that regardless of how good the items that Yi Yun received were, his low cultivation realm would render them temporarily useless. However, they still knew that the opportunity he received would not be bad.

This was a reward given out for a Hibernation Awakening rating.

Yi Yun looked at the stone box in his hand. It was about the length of a forearm and it was simple in appearance. It did not appear special while in his hand, and the aura inside it was completely isolated. He also had no idea what it was.

Chapter 826: Ancient Heaven Devouring Wyrms

Yi Yun ignored the gazes of others as he slowly open the stone box.

When the stone box opened, a chilling aura was immediately emanated. The aura was like a water wave that instantly filled the entire area.

While everyone was immersed in this aura, they could not help but quiver. They sensed a baffling sense of pressure and they found it difficult to stand properly.

What sort of aura was this?

People were alarmed, and the reason why they couldn't stand properly was not because of the powerful aura, but mostly the pressure that they felt from it.

"What was that?"

"That aura from just now is very odd!"

As the aura rushed past them, they felt their bodies turn cold.

What was stored in that stone box?

Yi Yun opened the stone box completely as his eyes also flickered with a look of anticipation.

He was indeed too young to participate in the Luo Divine Hall trials. And it was because of this reason that he needed to grasp every opportunity he had to raise his strength, allowing him to have greater confidence in the upcoming Luo Divine Hall trials.

Yi Yun wanted to look for Lin Xintong, and if he could increase his strength by leaps and bounds through the Luo Divine Hall trials, it would be much simpler for him to traverse the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven in the future.

The moment that the stone box was opened, it appeared as though what lay inside the box did not seem particularly special compared to the cold and rugged aura.

It was a white bone that was crystalline like jade, exuding a faint shimmer.

The Luo clan disciples did not react when they saw the white bone, but Cang Mang, who was hovering mid air in a seated position, stood up. Even the large snake coiled around him raised its head.

"That is... an Ancient Fey bone!"

Cang Mang could not even maintain his calm as he looked at the

Fey bone.

"Ancient Fey bone!?"

Cang Mang's voice was heard by all the cultivators.

A tiny phantom swirled in the white-as-jade bone, as though it contained a spirit.

These cultivators were all members of the Fey race, so how could they not have heard of Ancient Fey bones?

However, if it came to seeing one, this was the first time that Ran Yu saw one, let alone those disciples from smaller family clans.

"Ancient Fey bone... How can it be!?"

Ran Yu's face went pale when Cang Mang exclaimed that Yi Yun had obtained an Ancient Fey bone. As he looked at the bone, he clenched his fists tightly causing them to tremble gently.

"It's actually an Ancient Fey bone! The Ancient Fey Edifice's twelve ancient divine columns actually prepared an Ancient Fey bone for a human!"

The Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven had three major categories of Fey race — Heaven Fey, Earth Fey and Ancient Fey.

Ran Yu was a Heaven Fey, and he was considered to have outstanding talent. He was the favored child of the Heavens, but the reason why Heaven Fey were strong was because of their ancestors. They were split off from Ancient Fey, inheriting the Ancient Fey's bloodline.

What was Ancient Fey? Other than the twelve Fey Gods— the dragons and phoenix in the skies, and the Kun Peng in the sea — from Chaos, the Golden Crow, Qilin, Musical Dragon, Baxia, Vermilion Bird and, White Tiger were all Ancient Fey!

These Ancient Fey were powerful and mighty as were the primordial divine beasts of the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven.

Of course, there were differences amongst Ancient Fey. A pure-blooded True Dragon was thousands of times more powerful than a wyrm with mixed bloodlines.

But even a wyrm's bone was invaluable because the bones contained bone runes and blood marrow!

After Ancient Fey died, their flesh and blood would return to the world, leaving only their bones behind. The runes in the bones were the laws that the Ancient Fey practiced when they were alive.

As for blood marrow, that was where the mighty power of the Ancient Fey's bloodline was.

The blood marrow could be transplanted directly to the bodies of warriors, changing their physique greatly. This would strengthen a warrior's body, allowing the warrior to gain a tremendous leap in power!

And it was this reason that the Desolate Heaven Masters of the Luo clan would find it a waste refining the Ancient Fey bones into relics. Instead, they would use mystic techniques to directly absorb the Ancient Fey bone.

Why did Heaven Fey have a superiority complex from birth? It was because of their powerful bodies from when they inherited the bloodline of Ancient Fey at birth.

For example, the Xushui Ran clan, their ancestors had inherited the bloodline of the "Ranyi Fish".

The 'Ranyi Fish' was a kind of Ancient Fey. The 'Ten Thousand Fey Classic of Mountains and Seas' recounts: The Ranyi Fish has the body of a fish and a head of a snake. It has six legs, and eyes that of a horse. Obtaining a scale of the Ranyi Fish allows warriors to distance themselves from dream terrors and remove mental demons.

The Xushui Ran clan may have inherited the Ranyi Fish's bloodline, but its concentration was not necessarily high. A genius within the clan was able to awaken the ancient bloodline to obtain a scale, but for Ran Yu, he was far from awakening the ancient Ranyi Fish bloodline.

If Ran Yu received a bone of the Ranyi Fish and absorbed it, the concentration of his bloodline would improve to a whole new level, making it more possible for him to awaken his ancient bloodline.

However, Ancient Fey bones were too valuable. Although the Xushui Ran family clan had remnant bones of the ancient Ranyi Fish, they were all an accumulation and bedrock of the family clan, so it was impossible for them to give it to Ran Yu for his use.

Ran Yu had eyed the bones of the Ranyi Fish in his family clan for a very long time, but he had never been able to obtain it. But now, Yi Yun had already obtained an Ancient Fey bone!

How could this not make him envious!?

Humans had good perception in laws, but their physical strength was bad. However, if it was reconstituted using the blood marrow in the Ancient Fey bones...

It would not be impossible for him to cultivate the 'Nine Volumed Celestial Axis'!

Previously, Ran Yu and Lie Ya had mocked Yi Yun for his weak body, and how the twelve divine columns had given Yi Yun a body-tempering cultivation technique that he could not use. However, before they could even laugh for long, the ancient divine columns had prepared an Ancient Fey bone for Yi Yun, making them nearly vomit blood.

Yi Yun's weak body could be made up with the Ancient Fey bone!

"Why is the Ancient Fey Edifice favoring this kid so much? To give an Ancient Fey bone to a human with such a weak body is a waste of a heavenly treasure. If it was given to me, I might be able to awaken the ancient Ranyi Fish bloodline!"

Seeing the stone box in Yi Yun's hands, Ran Yu's entrails churned.

The reason why he had restored his calm and regained his superiority over Yi Yun was all because of his body being much stronger than Yi Yun, a hallmark of the Fey race. But now, Yi Yun's body condition was also chasing up to his.

The more Ran Yu thought about it, the more envious he became. Unknowingly, a killing intent effused from his body.

And at that moment, a cold gaze was projected onto Ran Yu, giving him a rude awakening. Turning his head, he saw the large python beside Cang Man coldly staring at him.

If Ran Yu could not resist the temptation and end up doing something rash, he would immediately be attacked by the large python.

Ran Yu took a deep breath and he remained silent.

At that moment, Cang Mang said to Yi Yun, "The Ancient Fey

bone in your hand is the tail bone of an ancient Heaven Devouring Wurm. The ancient Heaven Devouring Wurm might not be considered a very powerful Ancient Fey, but even so, this piece of Fey bone is something of considerable worth in the entire Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven. The tail bone of the ancient Heaven Devouring Wurm is most suitable for warriors at your cultivation level. At a higher cultivation level, the effects would become increasingly weaker. This is quite an opportunity for you, so make sure you make full use of it."

Chapter 827: Protective Charm

With even Cang Mang saying so, the other Fire Cloud State disciples looked at Yi Yun with even greater jealousy.

That was an Ancient Fey bone!

"It's such a waste of treasure to give that Fey bone to Yi Yun. With a human's physique, absorbing an Ancient Fey bone would result in a lot of waste. If it were given to us, it would be put to full use. What a pity." Someone said while clenching his teeth. And the moment he said that, another light curtain burst forward.

"It shot out from the Extreme Yang Illumination divine column."

"There's still more!"

Everyone watched as Yi Yun stretched his hand out to grab the light curtain.

As the light curtain landed in Yi Yun's hand, it seemed like it had spiritual intelligence to it. It burst open, revealing a small burning fire plume that was golden in color. Upon seeing this flame, Ran Yu, who was the closest to it, immediately felt his scalp tingle as he hurriedly took a deep breath to resist the urge of dodging.

The other cultivators also had their faces change as they moved their sights away. Why did that small fire plume resemble a tiny golden crow? Looking straight at it made their eyes hurt. Even

those standing on the stone bridge furthest from the Empress Earth Dao Tree stone bridge felt as though the hairs on their bodies were being burnt to a crisp.

The golden crow appeared only for an instant before it disappeared, eventually reducing to a charm. This charm looked bland, but the scene from before made everyone feel like all the energy from before was stored inside that thin charm, adding a hint of danger to it.

Yi Yun had also obtained a charm!

Ran Yu's fist immediately clenched even tighter. They had both received charms, but it was obvious that Yi Yun's charm was of a higher grade than his.

Previously, receiving a charm had made Ran Yu feel relieved, but now, there was no way that he could compete with the charm that Yi Yun obtained.

That was most likely a protective charm. The main reason for the Ancient Fey Edifice to give a protective charm was to prevent a genius from dying before having fully matured. There was a body-tempering cultivation technique, an Ancient Fey bone, and now, there was a protective charm. Its protection and care for Yi Yun was too thoughtful!

"That Yi Yun always gets items that don't match his strength at all!" Ran Yu said hatefully in his heart.

And at that moment, Yi Yun happened to glance at Ran Yu. As though he had seen through Ran Yu's thoughts, he said with a smile, "Senior Brother Ran, it seems my luck isn't too bad either."

Ran Yu immediately felt his chest turn stuffy as he snorted and said, "Your luck is good, but it's such a pity for those treasures!"

With Yi Yun's cultivation realm and his body as a human, how much of the Ancient Fey bone could he absorb? It was already much harder for humans to absorb Ancient Fey bones when compared to the Fey race. This meant that a large portion of the Ancient Fey bone would be wasted!

It could be ignored if it was just wasting ordinary medicinal items, but if it was wasting an Ancient Fey bone, it would be a great pity!

As for that charm, it also needed one's Yuan Qi to activate it. The stronger one was, the stronger the effects of the charm. If one was weak, the effects would naturally be smaller.

In terms of cultivation realm and physique, Yi Yun was far inferior!

This was not only Ran Yu's thoughts, but the other Fire Cloud State disciples also had similar thoughts.

In that case, even if Yi Yun improved his body, it would also be severely limited. It would still not be sufficient when compared to

their bodies as Fey race.

Gu Luo opened his only eye and he also stared at Yi Yun constantly, only turning his head away when Yi Yun sensed his lifeless gaze.

Cang Mang glanced at the cultivators on the stone bridge with a faint smile that did not look like one. Yi Yun's talent in laws was indeed amazing, and he was truly outstanding this time. At the same training, Yi Yun had not only obtained a high rating, but the opportunities he received were also very good. Furthermore, his strength and age was the lowest amongst the other disciples. So how could the disciples who always thought so highly of themselves be able to remain nonchalant?

It was normal to feel jealous and be unbalanced over this matter. For this, Cang Mang did not interfere as this was what the Luo Divine Hall trials acquiesced.

Geniuses were never rare, and there was no lack of geniuses who died. Only a genius who could truly mature was worthy of being nurtured and valued.

However, Yi Yun was indeed too young and his cultivation realm was too low. Although the items he received were good, they did not suit him.

For example, if Yi Yun absorbed the Ancient Fey bone at the Heaven Ascension realm, the results would be much better than if he absorbed it now. But even at the Heaven Ascension realm, he

would still not be able to match the effects if it were a Heaven Fey that absorbed it.

But, what if he waited till he broke through to the Heaven Ascension realm? By then, Yi Yun would probably have been eliminated at the Luo Divine Hall, and he might have even died...

Thinking of this, Cang Mang's eyes glanced at Ran Yu once again.

Although Yi Yun had stolen the limelight, he would not be able to lead the coming days well.

After Yi Yun, no one paid any attention to the opportunities received by the rest.

Quickly, all the rewards from the twelve Fey divine columns were in the cultivators' hands. Deep in the chasm down below, a sound that sounded like a tsunami was heard.

Yi Yun was startled before he recalled that the area beneath was a blue hole of an endless sea. It was unknown what massive marine animal had produced the stir from before...

"You can go out now!" Cang Mang said.

...

After they exited the interspatial space, Bai Chen walked over.

His expression did not look too good. Seeing how the cultivators that had come along with him enter the interspatial space, while he had to wait outside, there was naturally extreme bitterness in him.

Bai Chen saw Yi Yun from afar and he walked towards Luo Fengling and asked, "Junior sister Fengling, what opportunities did you and Junior Brother Yi Yun receive?"

Luo Fengling's face revealed an envious look as she said, "What I received is not worth mentioning, but for Junior Brother Yi Yun... he received an Ancient Fey bone... "

"What?" Ancient Fey's bone!?"

After hearing Luo Fengling's description, Bai Chen felt as though he had heard wrongly, but when he saw how all the other Fire Cloud State disciples, including Luo Fengling, did not have any other reaction, they were clearly giving unspoken acknowledgment. Bai Chen finally confirmed the fact as he squeezed a smile that looked uglier than crying.

"Congratulations to Junior Brother Yi."

Bai Chen also noticed that the cultivators that walked out were either intentionally or unintentionally looking at Yi Yun. At that moment, Yi Yun was just too striking.

"Truly far behind... "

Bai Chen shook his head and he did not speak any further. He walked to a side himself as he felt that standing beside Yi Yun made him feel uncomfortable.

Luo Fengling too had mixed emotions. Just as she was about to walk towards Yi Yun, she saw him take the initiative to walk over.

"Junior Brother Yi Yun... " Luo Fengling sighed as she looked at Yi Yun. Back then, she had saved Yi Yun from the void of space, thinking that Yi Yun could be a steward disciple. She had never paid much attention to Yi Yun, but who knew that in such a short period of time, she had been flung far away from Yi Yun.

However, Luo Fengling was resolute in her own way. She might have suffered a crushing defeat in the Ancient Fey Edifice, and not considering Yi Yun, she might be considered below average amongst all the cultivators present, but at the true Luo Divine Hall trials, she would still put in her best.

Chapter 828: Black Wind Valley

"Congratulations Junior Brother Yi. After today, you will definitely be somebody in the Fire Cloud State." Luo Fengling said sincerely.

Yi Yun smiled before looking in Bai Chen's direction.

Previously, Bai Chen was in high spirits when he came to the Ancient Fey Edifice. But now, he had lost all of his comportment, as though his entire being was covered in a layer of dust.

"Senior Brother Bai Chen appears to have been dealt a heavy blow," Luo Fengling said. "The Luo Divine Hall trials happen once every sixty years. It has yet to officially begin, but the competition is already this intense."

Luo Fengling sighed. The world of warriors was as such and the situation was unavoidable. If Bai Chen could not recover from his setback, and suffer with a damaged state of mind, his future in martial arts would be limited. It might even come to a halt and no longer proceed forward.

Yi Yun nodded as he saw the Phoenix Firmiana State disciples standing across the hall. Seeing the Fire Cloud State disciples come out, Luo Tian did not lead his people over, but he instead watched from afar.

Separated by such a distance, Yi Yun and Luo Tian looked each other in the eye.

Suddenly, Luo Tian's eyes burned with fighting spirit as a glint flashed in his eye.

Luo Tian transmitted his voice, "You are very good and I'm very satisfied! It appears that other than Tian Shi in the Fire Cloud State, there is still an opponent to look forward to. However, your laws may be strong, but your strength is too weak. When the time comes, don't disappoint me!"

Yi Yun frowned slightly. That person sure was trouble. Previously, he was so ashamed to even stand here, but now, here he came being provocative again.

The Ancient Fey column was just a training ground of Mt. Azure Billow. To put it bluntly, it was just a place for these disciples to gain some benefits! The obtaining of the twelve Fey divine columns' recognition was a test of one's nomological insight. And passing them naturally led to the receiving of opportunities. Those who did not pass were not punished at all, so the entire process was without any danger.

However, the other collective training spots in Mt. Azure Billow were not that relaxing!

Mt. Azure Billow was a gigantic mountain. After leaving the Ancient Fey Edifice, they returned to the spirit cruiser.

Woosh. The wind howled and soon, the spirit cruiser pierced through blue nebula before it began to make an abrupt descent

into a valley.

This valley was extremely steep, so steep that if one did not see it with their eyes, it was hard to imagine that Mt. Azure Billow, which looked like an immortal's paradise from afar, would have such a place where even birds found it hard to cross.

Deep underneath the valley was a surging black river. Black gas rose up into the sky, filling the entire valley. From the moment that Yi Yun walked out the spirit cruiser, he immediately wrinkled his brows. He saw some people conjuring their protective Yuan Qi, but for people like Ran Yu, they appeared calm and composed.

"This Black Wind Valley is the second venue of your collective training. Before leaving Black Wind Valley, you have a month's time to train. I believe that you have already discovered that Black Wind Valley is extremely dangerous. It constantly emits toxic gases that would eat at your bodies and even your sanity. Those who feel like they can't take it, it's best that you put up your protective Yuan Qi constantly. However, even with protective Yuan Qi, it will also constantly be eroded." Cang Mang said.

However, despite saying so, he himself did not do so. The large python coiled around him also appeared unaffected.

"As for what Black Wind Valley tests, it will be the Fey race bloodlines left in your bodies!"

With Cang Mang saying this, all the Fey race present was taken by surprise that the Black Wind Valley tested the Fey race's

bloodline.

"Fey race bloodline!" Ran Yu clenched his fists tightly as his eyes shimmered.

Finally, it was finally something that he was good at.

He belonged to the Xushui Ran clan. His ancestor possessed the Ranyi Fish's bloodline, the pride of the Ran clan as well as his.

He was not good at laws, but would he be afraid of anyone when it came to a test of the Fey race's bloodline?

Upon thinking of this, Ran Yu looked at Yi Yun with a sneer suffusing across his lips.

There was no need to say that that moment, this was his home turf. There was nothing that Yi Yun, a human, could do. Even an Earth Fey was stronger than him.

Yi Yun did not speak, all he did was overlook the Black Wind Valley from the spirit cruiser.

"Do you see the caves in the walls of the mountain?" With Cang Mang pointing them out, people managed to notice the mountain caves hidden by the thick black fog.

The entrances of those mountain caves were narrow, and they

were not deep. There was just enough room for one person to sit in each. The entire mountain face was filled with densely packed mountain caves. The mountain caves below were shrouded by black toxic gases with no way of seeing them clearly. However, it was easy to guess that they reached all the way to the surface of the river.

The black toxic gas grew thinner with altitude, but deep below, it was like black ink. It was not a place that one could last long in.

"These Black Wind Caves become even more fatal the lower you go. Stimulate the Fey race bloodlines in your body and using your bloodline, resist the black gases' erosion. In a month's time, those who fail to reach the fifth level, it is advised that you go home. With that standard, going to the Luo Divine Hall trials would just be an embarrassment." Cang Mang said as he crossed his arms.

With this said, the cultivators were immediately taken aback. They had been chosen from the Fire Cloud State to participate in the Luo Divine Hall trials. Now, before the trials began, there would be people eliminated at a collective training?

However, this was Lord Cang Mang, who had an extraordinary status in the Luo clan. People could really be eliminated just with a single word from him.

Especially for people like Bai Chen, their faces went slightly pale, but they had vigor in their hearts. They could not fail again!

"You don't have to feel indignant. Those who can't pass the

training, do you think that you would have the qualification to carry on wasting resources?" Cang Mang said without hesitation after seeing the cultivators' reactions.

Everyone fell silent. Cang Mang was right. As warriors, if they were weaker than others, it was only deserving that they be eliminated.

However, was cultivating in a toxic environment a good thing?

"Hehe, don't underestimate the Black Wind Valley. I heard that the valley is filled with mysteries. As long as you reach the fifth level and below, you will naturally experience the benefits." A cultivator who knew some of the secrets said with glee. In fact, he had only heard others talk about the Black Wind Valley, and now, with him being the only person to talk about it, it made a normal cultivator like him to be the focus of attention.

"What you said isn't wrong, but reaching the fifth level is easy, but to really get any benefits, the seventh level is just the beginning." Ran Yu suddenly said in a cold manner.

Ever since the Ancient Fey Edifice training began, he appeared colder than before. Although that person had been unceremoniously debunked by Ran Yu, his heart skipped a beat after seeing Ran Yu's ice-like face after flashing a trace of fury in his eyes. He did not dare speak further.

"Seventh level is just the beginning?"

The cultivators looked downwards. At the seventh level, that was truly the zone where the toxic gases became extremely thick. They were still mid air, but there were already people who needed to use their protective Yuan Qi. Some warriors who endured for a while also began to feel their bodies ache all over and they could not help but conjure their protective Yuan Qi. Besides, as Cang Mang said, they could sense that the Yuan Qi around them was slowly being eroded away. Although the speed wasn't significantly fast, it was expected that some people's protective Yuan Qi would not hold up once they reached the fifth level.

As for reaching the seventh level? It was unimaginable how difficult that would be.

"All of you proceed below. The best way to resist the black gas is to stimulate your Fey race bloodline." Cang Mang said.

Chapter 829: Blood Of The Blood Dragon

With Cang Mang saying this, many people looked at Yi Yun with faint smiles that were void of any good intent. Yi Yun was a human with a much weaker physique. In the previous training segment, Yi Yun had stolen the limelight, but this time... this was the Fey race's home turf.

Luo Fengling walked over and said, "Junior Brother Yi, are you alright? Shall we go together? At least we can look out for one another."

Luo Fengling had said that because she was afraid of any misfortune that might befall Yi Yun.

"Alright." Yi Yun nodded.

At that moment, many Fire Cloud State disciples were flying towards the Black Wind Valley.

Ran Yu also took a deep, meaningful glance at Yi Yun. He was destined to shine at this trial. He wanted to let everyone know how powerful the Xushui Ran clan's bloodline was.

He wanted to let Cang Mang see his strength and potential. He was still holding a grudge from being constantly ignored by Cang Mang.

"Sou!"

Ran Yu flew down rapidly, reaching the fourth level of the Black Wind Valley!

Ran Yu began right at the fourth level. The Fire Cloud State disciples present only attempted the first level for starters.

"Ran Yu chose the fourth level immediately, but Gu Luo only chose the second level?"

"Gu Luo doesn't like to show off. It would probably not be difficult for him to directly reach the fourth level as well."

Many people felt mixed emotions. Many of them were Earth and Heaven Fey. However, despite being Heaven Fey, the difference in bloodlines was different. Powerful bloodlines made others extremely jealous.

Having just landed at the fourth level, Ran Yu felt the black mist around him seem to suddenly come alive. They bared their fangs and brandished their claws, turning into the forms of various Fey beasts or haunting ghosts, before pouncing on Ran Yu.

"Boom!"

Ran Yu's protective Yuan Qi burst forward around him, forming a jade-colored halo.

Some of the black gases was immediately reflected by the halo, but the black gases that transformed into Fey beasts and haunting ghosts were able to directly penetrate Ran Yu's jade-colored protective Yuan Qi, as they continued pouncing on Ran Yu!

"Indeed, the Black Wind Valley's black gases are very strange. They can absorb Heaven Earth Yuan Qi here, slowly transforming their bodies. Some of the black gases can even give rise to intelligence. And these black gases that have some form can penetrate protective Yuan Qi without any effects. That is to say, there is no way to withstand the black gas by just using one's protective Yuan Qi!" said one of the Fire Cloud State disciples who knew about the Fire Cloud State.

As the Fire Cloud State disciple was saying this, the black gases had already penetrated the protective Yuan Qi barrier as they headed straight for Ran Yu. Just as they were about to enter Ran Yu's body, Ran Yu suddenly let out a shout.

"Boom!"

Behind Ran Yu, an intense bloodline aura burst out. The red bloodline aura was like a spurting flame, burning through the void!

"Chi! Chi! Chi!"

The black gases were burned by the bloodline aura, melting away like snow under the intense heat.

Behind Ran Yu, the bloodline aura finally transformed into a six-legged strange fish. It had a fish body and a snake head. There were mysterious water runes engraved on its scales.

"It's the Ranyi Fish." Someone said enviously.

The Ranyi Fish was an Ancient Fey that lived in the water. In the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven, there was a myriad of Ancient Fey, and the strengths between different Ancient Fey varied greatly.

The Ranyi Fish did not have outstanding strength amongst the wide variety of Ancient Fey, but the Xushui Ran clan had inherited the pure bloodline of the Ranyi Fish, which made it no trifling matter. Many Heaven Fey liked to boast about the bloodlines of dragons or phoenixes that their ancestors possessed. It may sound amazing, but in fact, they had very low concentration of those bloodlines. The strength left behind for their descendants was naturally much weaker.

If a Heaven Fey's bloodline concentration was high enough, they could form the phantom image of an Ancient Fey using their own body's blood aura, just like Ran Yu.

This was a technique that made many Heaven Fey envious.

If one was a little stronger, they would have the ability to summon the Ancient Fey, which was to gather the real power of the Ancient Fey from the cosmos, and it was also known as 'bloodline awakening'!

Now, Ran Yu was still a good distance away from this awakening. Heaven Fey that possessed the power of awakening were greatly vied for, even in the Luo clan royal capital.

After Ran Yu condensed the Ranyi Fish phantom image, the red blood aura looked like it was meeting resistance. It raged wantonly in the black mist as large numbers of the Fey beasts and haunting ghosts formed from the black gas were torn apart and devoured!

"The bloodline phantom image formed by Ran Yu is devouring the black mist?"

Upon seeing this scene, people were amazed. "That bloodline phantom image appears to be devouring the black mist to strengthen itself?"

"That's right." At that moment, Cang Mang nodded. "That is the opportunity that the Black Wind Valley provides. There's no harm in me telling you this. Hundreds of millions of years ago, an extremely powerful Ancient Fey, rumored to be a degenerated Blood Dragon had its corpse torn apart in the Black Wind Valley. The degenerated Blood Dragon's blood that flowed out dyed the Black Wind Valley red, before turning into the black mist that remains present to this day.

"The black mist went from its initial birth till it took up form, eventually generating intelligence. Over a long period that spanned tens of millions of years, their bodies have been able to accumulate pure Heaven Earth essence. If you can devour them, it

will strengthen the power of your bloodline. However, if you fail to devour it, you might end up being devoured by the black mist. In more severe cases, your soul might be wiped away; hence, cultivation in the Black Wind Valley is actually very dangerous!"

When Cang Mang said this, he gave a meaningful glance at the Fire Cloud State disciples in front of him.

The weaker ones turned slightly pale in the face.

The blood left behind by a degenerated Blood Dragon had produced the black mist? Then, it was no wonder that absorbing the black mist would strengthen their own bloodlines.

However, the black mist was too terrifying. If one wasn't careful, one's consciousness could be devoured by the black mist, turning them into retards. Then, it was truly no different from being dead.

"Look, Ran Yu has already reached the fifth level!" Someone suddenly said amongst the crowd.

Already the fifth level!?

Previously, when Ran Yu came to the caves at the fourth level, he had suddenly conjured the Ancient Fey bloodline in his body, devouring large amounts of black mist. The beings in the black mist had intelligence so knowing that they were no match for Ran Yu, they escaped.

Hence, Ran Yu went straight to the fifth level!

After the fifth level, the pressure increased sharply.

And this level was the threshold that Cang Mang mentioned. If one could not reach this level by the end of the Black Wind Valley trial, Cang Mang could directly eliminate them from participating in the Luo Divine Hall trials.

Many Fire Cloud State disciples were still worrying about their entrance into the fifth level, but Ran Yu was already at the fifth level from the very beginning.

And from the looks of it, Ran Yu was still able to hold up at the fifth level.

Ran Yu was at the fifth level, while Gu Luo was still at the second. As for the others, they had only just begun at the first level in an attempt to adapt to the intensity of the black gases.

The situation was clear at a glance.

Although Gu Luo was at the second level, he had yet to stimulate his Ancient Fey bloodline. He was resisting the black mist only with his powerful body!

It was terrifying just to think of using one's body to resist the black mist.

"It's just a matter of time before Gu Luo reaches the fifth level. He might even have the ability to reach the fifth level now, just that he is no hurry. But for us, we can't not be anxious about it, or we might be eliminated before we reach the Luo Divine Hall. It would be a waste of the chance the Fire Cloud State has given us!"

"Junior Brother Yi, let us go down too. Let's begin from the first level and take it slow. Maybe you can approach the first level from a distance and not be in a hurry to descend. At least, there will be an adaptive process."

Chapter 830: Yi Yun Descends Black Wind Valley

Luo Fengling was still somewhat worried for Yi Yun as she looked at him.

Legend said that the ancient degenerated Blood Dragon was a result of the egg of a True Dragon being marred by evil blood. This caused the baby dragon to mutate before it hatched. After it hatched, it would be a crimson-colored degenerated Blood Dragon.

Blood Dragons were cruel and bloodthirsty. It devoured billions of living creatures to strengthen its body and it might even be more powerful than True Dragons, but as it traversed the unorthodox path, its aura was messy and violent after devouring too many creatures. This resulted in it having a very short lifespan.

It was a pity that the most precious bones and dragon spine of the ancient Blood Dragon was gone, leaving the dragon blood that had merged with Black Wind Valley as one behind.

The Black Wind Valley which was refined by the dragon blood could be considered to be an impressive treasure itself.

In such a dangerous area, Yi Yun did not have the bloodlines of Ancient Fey, nor did he have a powerful body. With protective Yuan Qi losing its effects, it was naturally much harder for him to descend into Black Wind Valley.

Actually, even Luo Fengling herself lacked the confidence, let alone Yi Yun. Although she too was a Heaven Fey, the concentration of her bloodline was greatly inferior to Ran Yu's.

Yi Yun nodded as he looked at Black Wind Valley in a thoughtful manner.

"Junior Brother Yi, what are you looking at?" At that moment, a schadenfreudian voice came from Lie Ya as he grinned. He flew next to Yi Yun and said, "Don't give up, but why did you have to be human? It's understandable that you have a weak physique. Your laws are strong, but it appears that they are useless here. In the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven, all that matters is bloodline after all. The Luo Divine Hall trials were tailored for the Fey race, not humans. So what if your laws are strong? That will be the only aspect that you will shine in. If you can't pass the obstacle in front of you, you won't even be able to go to the Luo Divine Hall."

Lie Ya smiled happily. What did it mean to being able to walk with one's head held high? This was what it meant to being able to walk with one's head held high!

He had been stifled by Yi Yun previously, because just on the nomological aspect, Yi Yun had completely desecrated Lie Ya with every aspect of his combined. Now, having finally seen Yi Yun encounter a setback, how could he not take the opportunity to taunt Yi Yun? It could be that as Yi Yun matured with the passing of time, the gap in their strength would become bigger. He might not be able to see Yi Yun's back even if he wanted to taunt him.

"Hahaha, Junior Brother Yi, this senior brother is going ahead!" Lie Ya roared with laughter and without waiting for Yi Yun's response, he jumped down towards Black Wind Valley.

He jumped straight for the second level!

The reason why Lie Ya chose the second level from the beginning was because he was confident of his own body's strength. Secondly, he intended to show off. Having said those words that allowed him to hold his head high, how could he not let his actions accompany his words? How could he not do a perfect act of establishing his dominance?

The moment that Lie Ya arrived at the second level, he immediately sensed the pressure from the black winds.

With a roar, his bones began to crackle as needle-like hair grew from his body. His eyes turned luminous green with a long tail behind him!

This was the transformation of the Fey race.

"Lie Ya is a mixed-blood. He has both the bloodlines of a Heaven and Earth Fey. Although he cannot summon the power of his ancestors through the use of his blood like Ran Yu, he can use the Earth Fey's transformation to resist the black gas." Luo Fengling said while standing beside Yi Yun.

Many Earth Fey in the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven

were beasts, trees, birds, fish or plants who achieved their Dao after living for a very long period of time. To put it bluntly, they were ordinary Fey.

Earth Fey were the direct descendants of these ordinary Fey, so they could transform into the shape of beasts.

However, Heaven Fey were unable to do so. Their ancestors were Ancient Fey. Firstly, their bloodline heritage had been passed down for a long period of time, and secondly, the bloodline they inherited was thin, so for them to transform into an Ancient Fey? It was unknown and probably unimaginable how concentrated the Fey bloodline had to be to do so.

Hence, the technique of transformation was a trait of Earth Fey.

Transformation gave Earth Fey great strength, and now, Lie Ya was enjoying the effects of it.

He let out a wolf howl in a carefree manner, jumping straight from the second level to the third level!

"Ao woo!"

Although Lie Ya could barely withstand the third level, he still howled at Yi Yun, who was still in the air. The provocation was self-evident.

If Yi Yun lost his cool and rushed straight to the third level, the

black gas would erode his consciousness, turning him into a retard.

"Junior Brother Yi, we'll be going down as well. We'll wait down there for you."

A few Fire Cloud State disciples said to Yi Yun with spurious smiles before descending into Black Wind Valley.

None of these people had any kind intentions when it came to Yi Yun. They were all waiting for him to suffer.

"Junior Brother Yi, don't get provoked by them." Luo Fengling exhorted Yi Yun. After all, Yi Yun had stolen the limelight previously, but he had now encountered great restrictions. She was worried that Yi Yun could not accept the stark differences.

"Thank you Senior Sister Luo, I know very well." Yi Yun said as he slowly flew down towards Black Wind Valley.

Lie Ya was not wrong at all. The Luo Divine Hall trials were prepared for the Fey race and not tailored for humans. Most of the test methods were considered from the Fey race's point of view. There was nothing unfair about it; after all, the road of martial arts was never about fairness, only victory and defeat!

Without any further ado, Yi Yun landed on the first level. He did not know anything about Black Wind Valley, so starting from the first level was the most secure way of doing things.

Luo Fengling also landed in the first level of Black Wind Valley with Yi Yun. After that, Luo Fengling immediately conjured her bloodline's power to resist the intrusion of the black gas.

Although Luo Fengling was with Yi Yun, it was obviously impossible for her to help Yi Yun at all.

Many Fire Cloud State disciples were looking at Yi Yun with schadenfreudian looks. They were waiting for Yi Yun to put on a show.

Cang Mang also looked at Yi Yun. He was very interested in Yi Yun, but he did not take extra care of Yi Yun. In the Luo clan, everyone was given equal opportunities.

"Roar!"

At that moment, a few black gas blobs transformed into the shape of Fey beasts beside Yi Yun, before pouncing right at him.

These Fey beasts looked extremely realistic up close. They had hideous blue faces, cruel with tumultuous killing intent.

Yi Yun conjured his protective Yuan Qi. The Yuan Qi barrier that contained the power of pure Yang was like an indestructible golden bell shield, enveloping Yi Yun within.

Upon seeing this scene, there were people who immediately shook their heads. It was already mentioned that protective Yuan

Qi was useless, yet he conjured it?

"Chi! Chi! Chi!"

When the black gases struck Yi Yun's protective Yuan Qi, only a portion of the black gas was burnt up by the Yuan Qi shields.

However, those Fey beasts that had taken form could penetrate the pure Yang Yuan Qi shield and they continue charging at Yi Yun.

Yi Yun pricked his eyebrows. Indeed, as Cang Mang said, Black Wind Valley tested the bloodline of the Fey race. The black gas that had taken form already possessed intelligence. They could ignore protective Yuan Qi and they were only devoured by a Fey race's bloodline.

Furthermore, energy with intelligence and life could not be absorbed by the Purple Crystal. Besides, the black gas was not purely energy. Yi Yun could sense a high concentration of blood aura in the black gas, which was likely attributed to the Blood Dragon's blood. The degenerated Blood Dragon had devoured countless creatures, so the resentment in these creatures remained in the Blood Dragon's blood.

"The black gas left behind by the degenerated Blood Dragon is of a bizarre law. With my cultivation realm, trying to dominate the laws left behind by the degenerated Blood Dragon is impossible. I can only go along with it. If my protective Yuan Qi is useless, and only a Fey race's bloodline can absorb the blood aura left behind by

the degenerated Blood Dragon, maybe... "

As Yi Yun pondered, a few black Fey that had taken form charged at Yi Yun. They were cackling with laughter as they produced sounds that resembled the haunting wails of ghosts and howls of wolves.

Yi Yun was inferior to Gu Luo in certain ways. His body was not strong, so the moment his body was infiltrated by the black gas, he would immediately be in extreme danger.

Many people stared widely to watch this scene.

Just as people believed that Yi Yun was about to have the black gas infiltrate him, resulting in serious injuries even if his mind was not wiped out...

"Xiao!"

They heard a high-pitched scream. This sound came from within Yi Yun's chest as all the black gas Fey beasts' howls were masked by the sharp scream!

Oh? What happened?

People were taken by surprise. They looked at Yi Yun as a terrifying energy exploded behind Yi Yun, as though it was a burning black inferno. As the dancing tongues of flame roared towards the sky, people realized that it was not a fire snake on

closer look, it was gigantic snake heads. Every snake head was of different shape and size. Some of them had only one eye, while others had three. Some spat out flames while others spat out frost.

Nine snake heads and a massive body. This was the gigantic phantom image that appeared behind Yi Yun!

Nine Neonate!?

Many people finally understood that Yi Yun had summoned a Nine Neonate behind him!

"How is this possible? Could he have the bloodline of a Nine Neonate!?" Many people were alarmed. Nine Neonates, especially Nine Neonates that had survived nine tribulations, were powerful Ancient Fey. Even mighty figures in the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven would rather not face them in battle.

Heaven Fey who possessed the bloodline of Nine Neonates were definitely of supreme status amongst the Heaven Fey!

The Nine Neonate bloodline could not appear on a human's body naturally!

"It's not a Nine Neonate bloodline. It's just his Aspect Totem, and the Nine Neonate in his Aspect Totem is just a One Tribulation Nine Neonate. It's still poles apart from nine tribulations, but... humans can use Aspect Totem in this way?"

People found it incredulous. After the Nine Neonate appeared, it began devouring the transformed black gases, devouring a blob of black gas in one mouthful, straight into its body.

Yi Yun cultivated the 'Myriad Beast Totem', which was an odd totem mystic technique. It was first brought to the Tian Yuan World by the Azure Yang Lord.

Yi Yun had refined the Nine Neonate as a beast mark using the 'Myriad Beast Totem' mystic technique, but the Nine Neonate had yet to die. Instead, it had been merged in Yi Yun's body with the ability to continue growing.

Back when it merged into Yi Yun's body, the Nine Neonate had survived a lightning tribulation, with Yi Yun benefiting from it as well.

This was not just a pure Aspect Totem.

If it were the Aspect Totem that other humans cultivated, in the form of swords or starlight, or phenomena like a luminous moon above the sea, the Aspect Totems were completely void of any relation with the Fey race.

Now, Yi Yun had injected his body's power into the Nine Neonate and absorbed the black gas using the Nine Neonate mark. Although a One Tribulation Nine Neonate was not strong, as a beast with the Ancient Fey bloodline, it was of higher nobility than tiger Fey or wolf Fey who achieved their Dao. It was more than sufficient to deal with the first level's black gases.

Chapter 831: Nine Neonate Tempering

The moment that the Nine Neonate appeared, the Blood Dragon black gases around Yi Yun were immediately devoured by the nine snake heads.

After the Blood Dragon black gases were devoured, Yi Yun immediately could sense the joyful emotions of the Nine Neonate.

In the lower realm, the Nine Neonate was always lacking resources, preventing it from growing stronger. Now, in the Mt. Azure Billow's Black Wind Valley of the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven, despite it being a land fraught with danger, the Nine Neonate welcomed it as if it was a fish in water. The Fey race's physiques could be strengthened by devouring the Blood Dragon black gas. As for the Nine Neonate, after it swallowed the black gas, wiping the foul blood aura in it away and merging it into the Nine Neonate mark also provided it with pure blood energy.

The degenerated Blood Dragon had the bloodline of a True Dragon, and it was also a noble existence amongst Fey beasts. And with the Nine Neonate being a beast of relatively noble bloodline, the Blood Dragon black gas was perfectly suitable as a supplement.

"This fellow!" Lie Ya's eyes flickered. He believed that Yi Yun would be out of tricks for this obstacle, so he had gone to great lengths to mock him. He never expected the human to possess such an Aspect Totem, one that had a more noble bloodline than his!

"It's just a One Tribulation Nine Neonate!" Lie Ya's eyes flashed

with ruthlessness before he stabilized his mind. The One Tribulation Nine Neonate was just an Aspect Totem. It was impossible to compare it with a true Fey body that he had cultivated for decades. Even if Yi Yun had the Nine Neonate, Yi Yun did not even need to think about getting to the fifth level.

The others had similar thoughts. They were stunned when they first saw the Nine Neonate appear from the human's body, but after coming round, they did not find anything remarkable. The totem mystic technique that this human cultivated was just slightly more special and the test had to do with the Fey race, so it was no wonder there was such an effect.

It was impossible for a human like Yi Yun to use only his Aspect Totem to compare with their Fey race's bloodline.

The first level's Blood Dragon black gas was nothing much for the Fey race. Some of the Fey race could even withstand the level by just using their bodies.

As for Yi Yun, he had to use his Aspect Totem. The Aspect Totem and the Fey race's stimulation of bloodline was similar, so having used this approach at the first level, what was he to do after that?

The first level's black gas had no effect on the Nine Neonate and instead, it provided it with food. The black gases already had their own intelligence, so with a sharp scream, they no longer charged at Yi Yun.

"Onwards to the second level!" Darting his eyes, Yi Yun's body

immediately descended.

The nine snake heads behind him moved ferociously as though the gigantic Nine Neonate phantom image was a powerful Fey that descended from ancient times.

The second level's Blood Dragon black gas was much more coagulated than the first level's!

The number of black Fey hiding in the black gases that had taken form were greater in number than the first level.

The moment that Yi Yun arrived at the second level, more than a dozen black Fey pounced out of the black gases, in an attempt to bite Yi Yun's body.

Although the black Fey that had taken form did not have actual bodies, their fangs and claws were whole and sharp. With the foul energy condensed together, their close proximity to people made the people feel as though their meridians had frozen and their Yuan Qi flow retarded. Such black Fey that had taken form could drain a warrior who was lacking in strength in an instant.

Xiao—! The Nine Neonate phantom image let out a roar as the nine snake heads darted at the black Fey like nine bolts of black lightning. As the Blood Dragon black gases were stirred by the Nine Neonate, ear-piercing screams came from within!

The Nine Neonate held these black Fey in its mouths before

tearing them apart. The dispersed black gases were then swallowed.

The foul blood aura was being refined by the Nine Neonate.

Luo Fengling watched in surprise. She was still at the first level, but Yi Yun had already gone to the second level!

Many cultivators were stunned. This Nine Neonate Aspect Totem was extraordinary! It had already reached the second level, and it was unknown how far it could continue going.

The black Fey that had taken form were constant in number. More than a dozen appeared every single time.

"The Nine Neonate is feeling the pressure." Yi Yun saw a black Fey pounce onto his protective Yuan Qi first, and the moment the foul blood aura struck the protective Yuan Qi, a burning sound was issued. Following that, the Nine Neonate behind him would come biting at it.

The second level's black Fey that had taken form had denser foul blood aura, so devouring them became harder.

"This Yi Yun... " The other cultivators looked uncertainly at Yi Yun.

They could also tell that the Nine Neonate phantom image was having a harder time devouring the Blood Dragon black gas.

However, they could not tell what the limits of the Nine Neonate was.

At that moment, Yi Yun's body suddenly plummeted.

The third level!

Lie Ya's pupils violently contracted. He was currently only at the third level!

He had previously mocked Yi Yun, and in the blink of an eye, Yi Yun had used an Aspect Totem to arrive at the same location as he was!

"However, the third level is not that easy to handle." Lie Ya howled as he grabbed a plume of black gas that had taken form before tearing it apart with his sharp claws!

The black gas at the third level had already taken the forms of fierce beasts such as tigers and leopards. They constantly pounced out of the black gas. Even Lie Ya was finding it difficult to withstand the barrage of attacks. Furthermore, the black Fey that had taken form were appearing in endless succession, and the Blood Dragon black gas could easily erode the bodies of the cultivators.

To withstand such a waxing and waning situation, it was extremely difficult!

"Yi Yun reached the third level!"

"From the looks of it, Lie Ya doesn't find it easy to remain at the third level. Although we can also reach the third level, it will likely be difficult!"

All these Fey race cultivators had ugly expressions. Could their Fey race bloodline be inferior to a human?

The moment Yi Yun reached the third level, he immediately felt the sharp rise in pressure.

A tiger that had taken form pounced out from one side, locking its jaws on one of the Nine Neonate phantom image's necks.

The Nine Neonate immediately fought back, but when its snake mouth bit the tiger, its body quivered. The phantom image turned somewhat chaotic.

The ferocious foul blood aura was something that the Nine Neonate could not withstand either.

However, after devouring a mouthful of it, the Nine Neonate let out a joyful howl.

These were dangerous beings, but they were also great supplements!

After being bitten by a tiger, a gigantic python suddenly appeared behind the Nine Neonate.

In the thick black gas, there was no lack of Fey beasts that had taken form.

The Nine Neonate phantom image may have nine heads, but to handle one of the fierce Fey beasts, it needed two or three heads to match them. Furthermore, these fierce Fey beasts appeared constantly.

It was very difficult for the Nine Neonate to resist them!

Its body was also being bitten by the Fey beasts, and as foul blood aura drilled into its body, Yi Yun immediately felt his Yuan Qi flow turn dissonant. His body felt a soreness and itchiness from within.

The foul blood aura could poison his body through the Aspect Totem!

Yi Yun hurriedly circulated his Yuan Qi. His pure Yang body could counter toxins, but he still needed to slowly clear them away once they entered his system. However, if there was a lot more, Yi Yun would also slowly fail to keep this up.

"This human actually managed to find his footing." Lie Ya's expression turned ugly once again. Yi Yun had also reached the third level and he spent about ten seconds there. And although Yi

Yun looked like he could barely withstand it, he did not reveal any serious flaws. Things would only gradually become easier for him.

The Nine Neonate phantom image was able to absorb the foul blood aura, and the more it absorbed, the stronger it could grow.

They, as Fey race, also used the absorption of the foul blood aura to strengthen their physique to last further here.

If not for that, how could it be said that the Black Wind Valley was also an opportunity?

However, absorbing this bit of foul blood aura was nothing much in the Black Wind Valley.

There were greater benefits hidden below the seventh level, things that typical cultivators had no means of probing.

Probably only Heaven Fey with powerful bloodlines like Ran Yu and Gu Luo had a chance.

Chapter 832: Consuming The Fey Bone

Lie Ya did not have any confidence when it came to the seventh level. But even so, he could not tolerate that a physically weak human could use an Aspect Totem to reach the same level as him!

This way, his derision from before had transformed into a slap that smacked him right back in the face!

The other cultivators also had expressions that did not look much better than Lie Ya's.

At that moment, Yi Yun moved again.

"The third level is too difficult for a One Tribulation Nine Neonate to withstand." Yi Yun stood on the third level for a moment before finding it meaningless to stay on in the third level. He was still two levels away from the fifth level.

Every level down had an exponential increase in difficulty.

Although Yi Yun had yet to come to the end of the road with every means used, he already had a good understanding of the danger that lurked in Black Wind Valley.

Standing in the third level, he needed to give his all to resist the black Fey beasts that had taken form. He could not pay attention to other things, and if he were to wait for the Nine Neonate to slowly mature and for him to gradually adapt to the environment, it

would take too long.

If he was given a few years time, he could slowly reach the fifth, sixth and even the seventh level. However, Cang Mang had only given them a short period of one month.

The Nine Neonate possessed the blood of Ancient Fey, and it was a Heaven Fey of noble descent. Its growth would be slower than ordinary Heaven Fey or even Earth Fey. The more powerful a life form was, the more difficult it was for them to breed and mature. This was an unspoken rule of the Universe.

A month's time was too short for Yi Yun and for the Nine Neonate.

"I'll stop the attempt here. It appears that without enhancing my physique, there is no way to pass this level." Yi Yun looked indifferent as he looked up. With that, his body moved as it immediately flew upwards.

"Oh? Why is the human returning?"

The cultivators were feeling shocked because they never expected Yi Yun to suddenly fly back.

Furthermore, he did not return to the second level, but he directly returned to the first level.

Ascending was much easier than descending. After reaching the

first level, Yi Yun found a cave and sat in it.

"What's going on?" The Fire Cloud State disciples looked at each other in confusion.

Yi Yun had shown off his Aspect Totem and he appeared to be indomitable. He had stunned them by directly going from the first level to the third level. Why did he suddenly return?

They clearly could tell that Yi Yun was able to withstand the third level, and although this fact was something that irked them, they had to admit that the Nine Neonate Aspect Totem was indeed powerful!

This human had a few tricks up his sleeve as well!

But now, with Yi Yun returning to the first level, what was going on?

"A human's Aspect Totem is not a natural bloodline after all. He can't last too long!" A cultivator suddenly said.

"Probably. Yi Yun uses a Nine Neonate as his Aspect Totem, but compared to the bloodline of us natural Fey, it's still inferior." Another cultivator nodded his head as well.

An Aspect Totem was a cultivation technique that humans mastered after all, how could it be compared to their natural birthright as Fey race?

"From the looks of it, it's not that the Aspect Totem is too weak, it's Yi Yun who can't handle it!" The person who spoke was Lie Ya. His voice entered the ears of other members of the Fey race. "The Aspect Totem can withstand it, but Yi Yun's body can't. At the third level, he had to constantly withstand the foul aura's invasion. How can a human's body be able to withstand such pain?"

What Lie Ya said was the truth. He had indeed seen the foul aura drill into Yi Yun's body.

The other cultivators nodded their heads in succession. They had also seen it.

"He can't even withstand that bit of pain? What's the point of practicing martial arts!" Someone shook his head.

If Yi Yun could withstand the pain, he could naturally continue staying on in the third level.

However, he had returned just like that, if not for him being unable to withstand it, what other reason could there be?

"Don't say it in that way. Humans are inferior to us from the Fey race after all. Junior Brother Yi Yun has such delicate skin and tender flesh, it's natural that he can't withstand the foul blood aura." Lie Ya said with a sneer.

The Luo Divine Hall trials were far more brutal and dangerous

than Black Wind Valley, so how could the foul blood aura compare with it? Yi Yun could not even withstand the pain from this stage, so how was he able to participate in the Luo Divine Hall trials in the future?

The other cultivators shook their heads and they no longer focused on Yi Yun. One by one, they entered Black Wind Valley and began consuming the Blood Dragon black gas.

Ran Yu heard the commotion above him and he also shook his head lightly.

This trial was ultimately prepared for Fey race with powerful bloodlines like them.

And at that moment, Gu Luo also moved.

Like a corpse, he plummeted straight down and he reached the third level in a blink of an eye!

"Gu Luo has yet to stimulate his bloodline!" The looks in the cultivators' eyes changed.

Gu Luo's body was truly tough!

"Gu Luo is also a Heaven Fey with an extremely powerful bloodline. The difference between Fey race bloodlines is evident here." The cultivators were filled with envy.

"The power of the Fey race's bloodline is indeed very advantageous here."

Sitting in the cave, Yi Yun also heard the discussion regarding Gu Luo. The Nine Neonate phantom image behind him was still digesting the Blood Dragon black gas that it had previously consumed.

At the first level, Yi Yun could hold on just with his Nine Neonate Aspect Totem.

The Nine Neonate could absorb the black gas to grow stronger, while he also had something to do.

"Although I lack the benefits of a bloodline, I have the Nine Neonate phantom image, as well as this item."

Yi Yun's eyes flashed as something flew out of his interspatial ring.

The ancient plain stone box quietly floated in front of Yi Yun.

Ancient Fey's bone!

This Ancient Fey bone was something that even Ran Yu coveted.

"That Lie Ya mocked me for being human and having a weak

body, but that is indeed the case." Yi Yun's eyes seemed to glaze over.

Who knew how strong his physique would become after he absorbed the Ancient Fey bone.

"I will first finish absorbing the Ancient Fey bone here on the first level!" Yi Yun's eyes focused as he opened the stone box. The white piece of bone immediately rushed out with its desolate and terrifying aura!

The Ancient Fey's power lasted for eons! Even a piece of bone sent shivers down his spine!

The Ancient Fey's life force was extremely immense. Even after its death, after it was reduced to bone, Yi Yun could still sense that eternal will coming from within the bone.

As Yi Yun looked at the Ancient Fey bone, he could even hear the sound of blood flow that resembled a surging river resound in his ears.

"Si!" Yi Yun held his breath.

It was no wonder that Ran Yu was tempted to commit murder for this item. The Ancient Fey bone was indeed extraordinary.

"I'll absorb it first." Yi Yun put his hand out and pointed it at the Ancient Fey bone, immediately wrapping the Ancient Fey bone in

Yuan Qi.

Surging life force poured out, causing Yi Yun's face to immediately turn white.

The Ancient Fey bone's aura was too powerful, just maintaining the Yuan Qi wrapping alone was not easy.

Yi Yun's Yuan Qi wrapped around the Ancient Fey bone in an incessant manner, as he slowly extracted a bit of the surging life force.

Extracting a strand of the life force was as difficult as taking a portion of a surging river.

And what would happen if an entire river was plunged into his body?

Yi Yun looked at the Ancient Fey bone energy he had extracted. It was snow-white in color, and contained immense power within.

Chapter 833: Reckless Waste Of Heaven's Gifts

"Come!"

The plume of energy flew towards as Yi Yun willed it. It sank deep into his body.

Boom!

Yi Yun immediately felt as though he was a drum, while the energy was a drumstick.

The drumsticks brandished with immense power, slamming him heavily to create reverberating shockwaves!

At that moment, Yi Yun felt like he had fallen into the endless universe. Amongst the cosmic sea of stars in vast space, he was as tiny as a speck of dust. His body did not even seem to exist, having lost control of himself.

The massive Ancient Fey energy was like the sea of stars, washing his body with formidable force.

The moment a portion of the Ancient Fey bone's life energy was extracted, the Fey race cultivators in Black Wind Valley sensed it.

The Ancient Fey's aura was immense and matchless. It caused

palpitations in the hearts of the others.

"It's Yi Yun. He's beginning to absorb the Ancient Fey bone?"

"It's truly the case. Is he planning on attempting Black Wind Valley again after absorbing the Ancient Fey bone?"

The cultivators looked up, but they could not see anything beyond the cave's entrance. However, the Blood Dragon black gas was constantly in turmoil outside the entrance, as though it had been stirred.

Yi Yun's physique was too weak and it could not withstand the black gases' erosion for long periods of time. However, if he were to absorb the Ancient Fey bone, things would be different. However, the premise was that he was able to absorb it.

"Absorbing the Ancient Fey bone here? With only a month's time, how much can he absorb? Even a year is useless, let alone a month. For humans to absorb an Ancient Fey bone is such a reckless waste of Heaven's gifts!"

When the Fire Cloud State disciple saw a human wasting such a precious Ancient Fey bone, they felt their hearts bleeding for the treasure.

The Ancient Fey bone, one that came from an Ancient Fey, the Heaven Devouring Wurm, could result in the flourishing of a Heaven Fey clan through the use of its bloodline. For example, the

Xushui Ran clan was such a large clan — it descended from a Ranyi Fish Ancient Fey.

The Heaven Devouring Wyrms were nearly on the same level of existence when compared to the Xushui Ran clan's ancestor. How could a bone it left behind — even if it was a tiny piece — be something that a human could absorb?

Ignoring humans, even Heaven Fey at the Heaven Ascension perfection realm, who came from famous clans with powerful bloodlines and extremely tempered bodies, considered geniuses amongst geniuses, would need a great deal of time to absorb and digest the energy in the Ancient Fey bone!

And initially, due to a weak physique, the amount of energy that one could bear was very little. With the improvement of one's physique, one was able to gradually absorb more energy. Just like opening up a lake, only a big lake could hold more water.

The final result of absorption — even if done by a top Heaven Fey genius — would probably have less than half the Ancient Fey bone's energy absorbed. The remaining energy would be dispersed and wasted.

But now, this Ancient Fey bone was being carelessly used by Yi Yun. How much of the energy could he absorb?

Positing 1% was already overestimating him!

The reckless waste of Heaven's gift was not enough to describe the process.

If it were them, they would naturally find a quiet chamber and go into seclusion for two or three years for the absorption of the Ancient Fey bone. They would repeatedly refine it, and even crush and swallow the bone before they would give up.

"Fuck, this Yi Yun must know that without absorbing the Ancient Fey bone, it would be impossible for him to pass this trial, so he wants to absorb the Ancient Fey bone. He is disregarding everything else as long as he passes the trial."

"This is infuriating. As the saying goes, the grandson isn't distressed while selling the land that his grandfather toiled on. This bastard human. The Ancient Fey bone is not his, but the accumulation of our Luo clan. Now that it has been given to him, he is wasting it! He really does not know how to appreciate it!"

Seeing Yi Yun's manner of usage to pass the trial at all costs, the Fey race present were so peeved that their intestines twisted.

What were his actions based on!?

As Fey race disciples who natively grew up in the Luo clan's 196 states, they had entered the Ancient Fey Edifice together with Yi Yun. Yet, the best items in the Ancient Fey Edifice were taken by Yi Yun, and he was even wasting a treasure in such a manner!

They would have cherished the Ancient Fey bone. Even if they had to give up on the trials, they would not bear to waste it in such a manner. However, the Ancient Fey Edifice only gave them junk, so how could their hearts be balanced!?

"Senior Cang Mang, are you going to watch him waste the Ancient Fey bone just like that?"

Lie Ya could not stand for this. On the third level of Black Wind Valley, he directly spoke to Cang Mang.

Cang Mang coldly glanced at Lie Ya and said, "Is your mind unsettled because you did not receive any good opportunities in the Ancient Fey Edifice? However, this is because you were too disappointing, so who can you blame?"

A single sentence from Cang Mang's mouth caused Lie Ya's words to be stuck in his throat.

Too disappointing!

Lie Ya's face went green. He truly felt ashamed when Cang Mang said those words. Naturally, he did not dare express his anger at Cang Mang, so all he could do was vent his fury on Yi Yun. He gritted his teeth, glanced at where Yi Yun was and ruthlessly said, "Wait and see. Even with the Ancient Fey bone, you might not even reach the fifth level. Using a human's body to absorb the Ancient Fey with just a month's time means most of it will be squandered! What's there to improve with your body!? Besides, even if your body is improved slightly, without any means, it's still useless!"

Having a strong physique was like having a good weapon. If one began savagely brandishing it around, the resulting amount of power was still tiny. Only by mastering the methods to use the weapon would the weapon's power be fully expressed. The Yuan Qi system was the same. Having powerful Yuan Qi was useless, one needed cultivation techniques as well.

And it happened that Yi Yun also had cultivation techniques.

Nine Volumed Celestial Axis!

That was one of the top body-tempering cultivation techniques in the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven. It was also an opportunity that Yi Yun gained in the Ancient Fey Edifice.

However, to absorb the Ancient Fey and master the cultivation technique in the time allotted, that would be even more difficult. The Fire Cloud State disciples did not even fathom the possibility that Yi Yun had such unrealistic ideas.

Cang Mang did not speak. Instead, he watched Yi Yun silently, without anyone knowing what was on his mind.

Noticing Cang Mang's look, Ran Yu raised his eyelids. "Even though Lord Cang Mang reprimanded Lie Ya, Lord Cang Mang must feel uncomfortable from the way that Yi Yun is wasting the Ancient Fey bone. After all, it is the Luo clan's heritage and accumulation! Yet, it has been wasted by a human."

Ran Yu sneered and looked at Yi Yun. "What a foolish human. Just because you think that the Ancient Fey bone is yours, does that mean you can use it freely? You have gone to extraordinary lengths just to pass the fifth level and not get eliminated. Not only have you wasted your opportunity, you have also offended Lord Cang Mang! The losses outweigh the gains. Furthermore, despite paying all these costs, it is possible that you won't even be able to reach the fifth level and still be eliminated!"

Ran Yu's eyes flashed a sharp color. He found Yi Yun extremely foolish.

Youths were usually impetuous due to their age. To profligate just because he had gained the recognition of the Ancient Fey Edifice was a perfect depiction of a fool's haste is no speed! Such a Yi Yun was not a rival that Ran Yu needed to consider. His laws may have been strong, but he had offended others, and he was unlikely to pass the trials. Elimination was a most likely outcome.

With this thought in mind, the Ranyi Fish bloodline image behind him opened its mouth wide and carried on devouring the constantly appearing black Fey.

...

Hua hua. Yi Yun was floating in the magnificent galaxy.

The Ancient Fey's aura came from the galaxy as Yi Yun felt that he was immersed inside the Ancient Fey's body, which was as large

as a world. He was bobbing up and down in the Ancient Fey's blood as it surged through invisible vessels.

Yi Yun maintained his mental clarity and like a sponge, he began to slowly absorb the Ancient Fey energy.

Chapter 834: Acupuncture Points Sealed

Being wrapped by the galaxy, Yi Yun felt his limbs and torso being awash with Ancient Fey energy.

This energy was extremely ancient. It contained the Ancient Fey's will, primal simplicity and savage desolateness.

As the energy entered Yi Yun's body, he felt his aura subtly change, as though he would experience time in the same way that the world he was in experienced... everlasting.

If this feeling of existence alongside the world sunk in, Yi Yun's will would subtly be assimilated. His body would decay away, becoming a part of the aura.

This made Yi Yun's heart sink and he became extremely vigilant.

Yi Yun suddenly realized the Ancient Fey bone's energy was too powerful. If he did not absorb it cleanly, he would slowly be assimilated.

To be assimilated by an Ancient Fey bone...

It might sound preposterous that a bone that had been dead for billions of years would assimilate a living being, but what Yi Yun was presently experiencing proved this point.

If Yi Yun extricated himself from the situation, he would not be in danger, but the result would be Yi Yun absorbing only a tiny bit of the Ancient Fey's energy that would be around 1%. If this went on, how much could he improve in a month?

It was too slow.

Besides, the energy that he failed to absorb in a timely fashion would be dispersed into the Heaven and Earth, turning into a portion of the Ancient Fey's cosmic power.

And the so-called bloodline awakening to gather the power of the cosmic Ancient Fey power was this cosmic power. In the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven, this energy was an energy form that was considered superior to Yuan Qi.

"No wonder the Fey previously mentioned that I won't be able to absorb the Ancient Fey bone. This is where the problem lies."

Obviously, Yi Yun would not sit idle as such wastage occurred. He wanted to take in all the Ancient Fey energy and compress them into his body!

The thought of using a human's body to dominate the ancient and powerful Ancient Fey bone sounded like wishful thinking, but Yi Yun possessed the Purple Crystal Origins. With it, everything was no longer a problem.

Regardless how powerful the energy in the Ancient Fey bone was,

it was still energy of a dead being. Its ability to assimilate living creatures was just instinctual, but in front of the Purple Crystal, it could not stir any waves.

To the Purple Crystal, controlling such energy was completely trivial.

"Collect!"

With a thought from Yi Yun, the Purple Crystal's powers radiated outwards!

The energy that was about to disperse was all swept back into Yi Yun's meridians. Following that, all of this massive and ancient energy was compressed by the Purple Crystal!

Yi Yun seemed to see the Ancient Fey bone conjure an Ancient Fey phantom image. However, under the Purple Crystal's pressure, it was only putting up a futile struggle.

Yi Yun decided to seal the 360 acupuncture points on his body. By sealing the energy in his meridians, he allowed his body to slowly digest and absorb it!

As long as he possessed the protection of the Purple Crystal, Yi Yun did not need to worry that his body would be assimilated by the Ancient Fey energy. Now, the only path that the Ancient Fey energy had was to be merged into his blood veins.

As such, Yi Yun could freely extract energy from the Ancient Fey bone. As the Ancient Fey energy surged around violently, it slowly filled up all of Yi Yun's meridians. Following that, they seeped out of Yi Yun's meridians and into Yi Yun's body, which his flesh and blood absorbed.

A small amount of Ancient Fey energy attempted to rush out of Yi Yun's body, but with Yi Yun sealing all his acupuncture points, they surged at the closed off points to no avail and they had to turn back.

As such, the amount of Ancient Fey energy that accumulated in Yi Yun's body increased.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Yi Yun's body began to produce booming sounds as the energy had nowhere to vent itself inside his body, and it could only surge in random directions, striking his body.

Yi Yun's body began to turn red like melting iron. The Ancient Fey bone's energy bored into his meridians and bone joints, producing the clear sounds of bones cracking.

"Oh?" Cang Mang opened his eyes and looked down.

The cultivators also noticed the commotion.

"What's the matter?"

"It can't be that Yi Yun is trying to forcefully absorb all the energy, right?"

Lie Ya also looked up and after a look of surprise, his expression turned into one of disbelief. Is this Yi Yun still straight in the mind!?

"He wants to become a fatso in one mouthful without a big enough appetite? He will only gorge himself to death!"

If one forcefully absorbed the Ancient Fey bone, either one was assimilated by the Ancient Fey bone or one would explode to their deaths!

"What madness is this? He is going to die from his foolishness!"

The cultivators found it unbelievable. Wasting energy was unavoidable, but the human was planning on reaching the sky in a single bound, and explode his body in the process?

Cang Mang frowned slightly. His opinion of Yi Yun was not that high yet. Yi Yun was indeed talented when it came to laws. If he was nurtured carefully, Yi Yun was likely to become an expert of the Luo clan, and he might even be able to enter the royal capital.

The Black Wind Valley trial was definitely disadvantageous for Yi Yun, but martial arts was never about fairness.

"I never expected Yi Yun to take such risks in order to pass." Cang Mang shook his head. Warriors could not mature and grow stronger by just smashing their heads randomly into walls. They needed persistence and courage, but at the same time, they needed wisdom and self-comprehension. Otherwise, they would only die.

Now, Yi Yun was clearly placing himself into an extremely dangerous situation.

However, despite this happening, Cang Mang did not intervene. In Mt. Azure Billow, he was just a witness. All the trials were to be completed by the Luo clan disciples themselves.

The disciples beneath him may be said to be of the younger generation, but even the youngest had cultivated for three decades. If they were mortals, they would be head of their households. They had to take responsibilities for their own actions.

Seeing how Cang Mang ignored Yi Yun, Lie Ya, Ran Yu and company were gloating about Yi Yun's misfortune. If Cang Mang intervened, Yi Yun would definitely be alright, but that was something that they did not wish to see.

The Ancient Fey Edifice had given Yi Yun a great opportunity. Unfortunately, Yi Yun could not digest it, and he might even die because of this opportunity. It was very ironic. The only regret was for that piece of Ancient Fey bone. It would have been great if they were the ones to have it.

With this thought in mind, many Fire Cloud State disciples saw

Yi Yun's skin turn redder, as though he was a boiler with billowing flames burning within.

Furthermore, not only had Yi Yun sealed all his acupuncture points, he had even sealed the pores all around his body, which numbered in the thousands!

Even geniuses of the Fey race who could awaken their ancient bloodline would only seal a number of acupuncture points when they absorbed the energy in an Ancient Fey bone. They would definitely not seal all the pores on their bodies. They had to disperse a bit of the energy through their pores or their bodies might explode, resulting in their deaths.

But now, not only was there no excess energy seeping out of Yi Yun's pores, even a drop of sweat did not flow out. This made Yi Yun's body slowly swell up. The blood vessels beneath his skin were visible. If not for Yi Yun's clothes being enchanted, his clothes would have already been lit on fire.

"Hey, why don't we guess about how long this punk can withstand this?" Lie Ya suddenly asked on a whim. Since cultivation was boring, he might as well find something to amuse himself. "Shall we make a bet?"

Chapter 835: Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake

"Bet?"

The Fire Cloud State disciples immediately had their interests perked up. Since the Black Wind Valley trial would last an entire month, being able to find some fun in the devouring and killing boredom while watching a show was something that they certainly would not refuse.

However, at that moment, a commotion happened high above them.

Rolling clouds were separated as a spirit cruiser suddenly appeared. As it descended, it stopped in a hovering position above Black Wind Valley.

Everyone saw that on the bow of the spirit cruiser stood Cang Mang.

Two Cang Mangs? With their eyesight, they could not tell the differences between the previous Cang Mang and the newly arrived Cang Mang. In terms of looks and aura, they were identical.

However, when the other Cang Mang stood up, the 'Cang Mang' on the spirit cruiser's bow transformed into a tiny snake before whizzing into Cang Mang's sleeves.

"It's Lord Cang Mang's avatar." When the disciples saw this, they were secretly amazed. It was not a cultivation technique, it was Cang Mang's talent. It was unknown how many snakes were hidden on his body, with every snake capable of being his avatar.

"It's the people from the Phoenix Firmiana State. They are done with the Ancient Fey Edifice's test and they have been brought here to Black Wind Valley as well." The Fire Cloud State disciples quickly saw that the spirit cruiser's human cargo was the group of disciples from the Phoenix Firmiana State.

With more than a hundred states in the Luo clan, the disciples from every state that were going to participate in the Luo Divine Hall trials would participate in various forms of training. And since the Fire Cloud State and Phoenix Firmiana State were considered neighbors and were assigned to be under Cang Mang's watch, it was normal for their tests and training to be the same.

Back at the Ancient Fey Edifice, their tests were staggered. However, as the Black Wind Valley trials lasted for an entire month, with only a day's difference between the disciples of the two states, most of their time would be spent training together.

Every state's disciples were already engaged in an intense competition amongst themselves. As for different states, the competition was even more intense.

Seeing the Phoenix Firmiana State disciples arrive, the Fire Cloud State disciples ignored Yi Yun and all of their faces turned sullen.

"From this moment on, the Fire Cloud State and Phoenix Firmiana State's cultivators will undergo training in Black Wind Valley together. The assessment criteria is the same. In one month's time, those who reach the fifth level are those who have passed. Those who can't reach the fifth level, you might as well not go to the Luo Divine Hall for the trials, so as to not waste my Luo clan's resources. At the Ancient Fey Edifice, the overall results of the disciples from both states are about the same. It will now depend on the results of the Black Wind Valley training." Cang Mang's cold voice resounded.

Upon hearing this, the Fire Cloud State disciples immediately had ugly expressions.

Although it was said that their results were about the same, everyone knew that just Yi Yun alone had given them, the Fire Cloud State, a huge lead.

If their overall results were better than the Phoenix Firmiana State, that would only be natural. By saying that it was about the same, that meant that other than Yi Yun and Gu Luo's results being extremely outstanding, the other disciples had results worse than the Phoenix Firmiana State disciples. Or else, how could it just be about the same?

"What Lord Cang Mang said makes me the most ashamed."

Ran Yu secretly clenched his fists. His results at the Ancient Fey Edifice were far from ideal. He was inferior to Yi Yun and Gu Luo

as well. Of course, there was no way that he had beaten Luo Tian.

At Black Wind Valley, this was his area of expertise. He could not lose again.

The training of the two state's disciples was administered by Cang Mang. By putting the disciples from the two states together, and saying such instigating words, it was simply to agitate these disciples, making them compete till they had their heads broken in.

However, the path of martial arts was always about stepping on others to go higher. Either you stepped on thousands of people to stride up towards the heavens, or you would be trampled beneath the feet of others and be destroyed.

Hence, when they heard Cang Mang's words, be it the Fire Cloud State disciples or the Phoenix Firmiana State disciples, who had Luo Tian as their leader, they were all full of fighting spirit.

For Luo Tian, his results at the Ancient Fey Edifice test was indeed extremely outstanding. However, with Yi Yun's accomplishments before him, his amazing results did not appear as shocking as it should have been.

On the journey to Black Wind Valley, Luo Tian was pumping himself up. Even without Cang Mang saying anything, he was bent on ruthlessly trampling Ran Yu, Gu Luo and Yi Yun beneath him!

At that moment, a sharp roar was heard from Black Wind Valley.

Everyone was alarmed as they lowered their heads quickly.

"What's the commotion?"

Seeing the black gas rolling in Black Wind Valley as though it was a tidal wave, the surging black gas seemed to produce the sounds of a tsunami.

These disciples were startled having heard this rumbling sound.

The degenerated Blood Dragon was already dead, and Black Wind Valley was a land formed after its corpse rotted. However, from the commotion, it was as though a True Dragon had been revived?

"Your luck isn't too bad." Cang Mang suddenly said.

"Oh? What does Lord Cang Mang mean?"

"If your luck isn't good, you might not even have the chance of encountering it despite reaching the deep depths of Black Wind Valley. However, now, you can see its true face. Aren't you curious about what the true opportunity hidden in Black Wind Valley is? This is it." Cang Mang said.

Upon hearing Cang Mang's words, everyone immediately became extremely curious.

This commotion... was the opportunity of Black Wind Valley?

At that moment, the black gases turned more turbulent as the sharp roar approached them.

With a boom, the concentrated black gas was separated, and a red snake that looked as crystalline as blood jade was seen swimming in it! The snake's head had a single horn and the moment it appeared, it made everyone feel like their scalps had exploded.

What an intense foul blood aura!

"That is the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake. It is naturally condensed out of the blood dragon black gas in Black Wind Valley. It is considered to be a unique treasure of Black Wind Valley. It isn't a living creature itself, but it is exceptionally quick-witted. It usually stays below the seventh level and it seldom shows its face." Cang Mang said.

Black Wind Valley's treasure!

"Hehe, eating it is equivalent to absorbing the blood dragon black gas for three years. Furthermore, it contains a strand of the degenerated Blood Dragon's aura. However, this sort of thing typically isn't used for eating." Cang Mang said in a direct manner.

Si!

Upon hearing that the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake contained the degenerated Blood Dragon's aura, many disciple drew cold gasps!

That was the bloodline of a True Dragon. Even if it was just a strand that could not be any less, it would still be amazing!

People like Luo Tian and Ran Yu already had their eyes lit up.

Even a living zombie like Gu Luo also had a strange glint in his eyes.

As for Lie Ya and company, they only revealed envious looks before their faces turned bitter as they shook their heads.

What good luck was this? Even without Luo Tian and company present, it was impossible for them to reach the seventh level. There was no way that they could capture the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake.

If everyone could not do it, it would have been fine, but it was highly possible that Luo Tian and company were able to reach the seventh level and below.

The inequality and imbalance left an astringent taste in these disciples' hearts.

Chapter 836: Seamless Body

"Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake... " Ran Yu's eyes flashed a hint of desire and greed.

Previously, he had failed to obtain the Ancient Fey bone. So now, he had to get the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake at all costs!

However, his enemies changed from Yi Yun to Luo Tian and Gu Luo!

But this was just perfect. Luo Tian and Gu Luo were famous opponents with true strength. It felt better competing with such enemies!

Unlike Yi Yun... a human rascal who was unknown. Winning against him did not win any glory, but once he lost, as he did previously at the Ancient Fey Edifice...

That feeling was so embarrassing that he felt like immediately committing suicide.

The Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake only revealed its head before swimming back into the rolling black gases.

"Alright, begin." Cang Mang said lightly.

"Haha, then I shall begin." Luo Tian whipped the tail behind him

before leaping into the Blood Dragon black gas.

"Ze ze. The bunch of you came here a day earlier, but the majority of you are still only at the second level! What weaklings."

The moment Luo Tian descended, he did not hold back on his derision. The faces of the Fire Cloud State disciples turned ugly when they heard this.

But it had to be said that Luo Tian was indeed powerful!

Luo Tian was agile like an ape. The foul aura emitted by the Blood Dragon black gas surged at him, but with a wave of his long tail, they were all absorbed by his tail.

It was so easy it was like he was playing.

Of course, this was just the first and second level. Even Luo Tian could not be that relaxed if he went lower.

"Gu Luo! Ran Yu!" Luo Tian noticed Gu Luo and Ran Yu, who were beneath him, at a glance. His eyes focused, but following that, he started looking around and he was somewhat taken aback.

"Why don't I see Yi Yun?"

Luo Tian had jumped down into Black Wind Valley with an aggressive posture, but he did not see Yi Yun's figure.

However, with a sweep of his perception, he found Yi Yun on the first level. At that moment, Yi Yun was sitting in a cave. The skin all over his body looked as though it was roasted, and deep inside his body, there were roaring sounds that resembled an airbox.

"What is Yi Yun doing?"

Luo Tian was momentarily shocked.

"Oh? Ancient Fey aura? All his acupuncture points are sealed?" Luo Tian realized that something was unusual about Yi Yun. Even his acupuncture points for his ears and heart were sealed, so Yi Yun could not hear anything from the outside world.

"Don't... don't tell me that he is absorbing the Ancient Fey bone here?" Luo Tian was deeply startled. Was Yi Yun dumb? The Black Wind Valley trial only lasted a month. His cultivation level was still extremely weak, yet he was absorbing the Ancient Fey bone here!?

"What's so surprising. A human's body is lacking, and Yi Yun's powerful nomological insights are useless here. He can't even pass the fifth level, and the outcome will be him not being able to attend the Luo Divine Hall trials." Ran Yu said nonchalantly from the fifth level of Black Wind Valley. His voice pierced through the black mist and into everyone's ears.

"Weak bloodline... The bloodline of humans is indeed weak... However, using a last-minute effort of absorbing the Ancient Fey

bone in order to pass Black Wind Valley is just too naive." Luo Tian did not know why Yi Yun was so dumb. But it was good. Previously, he had been trampled on by Yi Yun, and he nursed a grievance against him. Now that he saw Yi Yun digging his own grave, he also felt his mind ease up.

"A last-minute effort was done because he was out of options. If he doesn't do so, he won't be able to join the Luo Divine Hall trials."

Ran Yu said nonchalantly and glanced at Luo Tian. "Ignore him, I am your opponent!"

Upon saying this, Ran Yu's aura exploded as a black gas snake the thickness of a bowl was dispersed by Ran Yu's punch that was augmented with his bloodline power. It was immediately devoured after that!

"Hahaha, Ran Yu, you think too highly of yourself. Do you think you are worthy to be my opponent?"

Luo Tian suddenly plummeted straight down!

Third level, fourth level, fifth level!

Luo Tian instantly reached the fifth level, the same level as Ran Yu.

Ran Yu's eyes focused as his bloodline power burst out!

His nomological insights were weaker than Luo Tian, but the test of bloodline at the Black Wind Valley trial was his forte. He had to obtain the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake!

"Ran Yu is heading to the sixth level!"

"It looks like Luo Tian has given Ran Yu some pressure. He is prematurely rushing for the sixth level."

"No hurry. It is not that easy to descend to the sixth level. Look at Ran Yu, he is only probing it."

Ran Yu did not move, but the Ranyi Fish phantom image behind him began swimming to the sixth level.

However, just as it reached the sixth level, thick black gas surged over, and in it, there was a humanoid shadow.

The humanoid shadow held a long saber which it brandished and it slashed at the phantom image.

Ran Yu immediately felt his scalp tingle and he hurriedly made the Ranyi Fish phantom image dodge and then swing its tail at the saber.

Bam!

A loud bang reverberated as the shadow saber was parried. However, the Ranyi Fish also retreated out of the sixth level. The humanoid shadow sullenly took a step back before disappearing into the Blood Dragon black gas.

"Could that humanoid black gas have devoured a warrior in the past? It seems to possess a certain amount of intelligence and it can use cultivation techniques!"

Ran Yu's face turn solemn. The degenerated Blood Dragon's blood was extremely odd. The degenerated Blood Dragon had devoured thousands of living beings to begin with, so it was natural that the blood it left behind could devour Fey race warriors to strengthen itself.

When the other disciples saw this scene, they shuddered.

The black gas was terrifying to begin with. If it was able to inherit a certain amount of intelligence of the Fey race, it would be much harder to deal with!

They had also seen that there were several humanoid shadows lurking in the black gas. If Ran Yu truly descended into the sixth level, he would be immediately encircled.

If the sixth level was already this difficult, the seventh level was obviously even more terrifying.

However, levels below the fifth were the stages for powerful

freaks. They just needed to reach the fifth level.

Everyone began working hard. Although they could not compare with freaks like Ran Yu, they did not want to lose to the others at the very least.

Instantly, everyone began giving their all to battle the black Fey before devouring the black gas. The rest of the Phoenix Firmiana State disciples also began from the first level.

And as this scene happened, Yi Yun, who was still in cave, was experiencing a different scene.

Phew! Phew!

Yi Yun's glabella rose up high as every acupuncture point and meridian was filled with energy.

Although the energy was tempestuous, with the Purple Crystal, Yi Yun was able to evenly distribute the energy to every minute spot in his body. He wrapped every cell in his body with energy, preventing any leakage.

Typically, during the body-tempering of humans and even the Fey race, there were always 'leaks'. Certain muscles and blood vessels were difficult to temper, and even the most ingenious cultivation techniques would have leaks. And these leaking points would become the warrior's weakness in the future. As their strength reached the next realm, the points would become

obstacles that formed bottlenecks.

And at that moment, by relying on the Purple Crystal and the Ancient Fey bone, Yi Yun was unwittingly tempering every minute part of his body. Over time, Yi Yun would possess a Seamless Body. Of course, he was just at the beginning, and he still had a long way to go.

As he inhaled and exhaled, Yi Yun seemed to become one with the heaven and earth.

His flesh, blood, meridians and organs were like an iron block that was repeatedly forged. It was heated to a red-hot color as it was brutally tempered. During this tempering process, impurities were expelled, leaving behind parts that were more transparent and solid.

Chapter 837: Provoked

As time passed, deep in Black Wind Valley, the Phoenix Firmiana State and Fire Cloud State disciples displayed their respective skills!

In the process of them battling the Blood Dragon black gases, their physiques gradually strengthened as well. A large number of disciples had completed the second level, and they successively began to enter the third level. Many of them had gotten their footing in the third level, and some had even reached the fourth level.

At that moment, most of them were at their limits, without any ability to continue descending anymore. Some had no choice but to sit down and cultivate, and allow their Fey race bloodline to devour the Black Wind Valley's black gas so that they could be nourished.

And while cultivating, some of them paid attention to Yi Yun's situation.

Seeing Yi Yun's situation, they were rendered truly speechless. When they were at the second level, they saw Yi Yun's body burning over, with all his acupuncture points sealed off. His body was hot like a boiler and he looked as though he would combust in flames.

Now that they had arrived at the third or fourth level, they themselves could not tolerate it any further. And looking back at

Yi Yun, his body was still hot all over with his acupuncture points sealed, as though his body was about to explode?

What was wrong with this?

"I say, how is that rascal holding on for so long? Even if he doesn't explode and die, it won't be surprising if his meridians are destroyed. Even the bodies of the Fey race cannot withstand such powerful energies." A Fire Cloud State disciple said after seeing Yi Yun's situation.

At that moment, Lie Ya had also arrived at the fourth level. As he looked at Yi Yun, he knitted his brows. That rascal had lasted longer than he expected.

However, no one could hold on for that long. Even if their will allowed them to hold on, their meridians would not be able to.

When he thought about it, Lie Ya grunted and said, "It's just a result of willpower. But by doing so, his meridians will be damaged. Without a year or two, he won't be able to recover from it. He's already spent force. I bet he will last for another two hours at most."

"Two hours? In my opinion, it seems like he... won't be limited to that. He might even be able to last another four hours..." A Fire Cloud State disciple said with uncertainty. He too had believed that Yi Yun would not be able to persist for that long, but from the looks of it, Yi Yun appeared to be able to carry on longer...

Lie Ya chuckled and said, "It won't be more than four hours. Didn't I say before that we can bet on this? However, the Phoenix Firmiana State disciples came and interrupted us. Are you still up for it?"

With Lie Ya saying this, the other Fire Cloud State disciples were hesitant. They were not certain on how long Yi Yun could persist for.

However, it was unexpected that someone was really indignant. A female voice belonging to Luo Fengling came from the third level. She said, "Lie Ya, Junior Brother Yi Yun is our Fire Cloud State's disciple. Now that we are competing against the Phoenix Firmiana State, disciples from both states are in contention, trying to outdo the other, so they win glory for their own state. But for you, Lie Ya, you didn't compete with the Phoenix Firmiana State disciples and instead choose to mock our Fire Cloud State disciples. Aren't you going too far!?"

Regardless of the matter, Luo Fengling was the one who brought Yi Yun into the Fire Cloud State. Furthermore, Yi Yun had good character, so Luo Fengling had a good impression of Yi Yun.

Besides, Luo Fengling was a new disciple who was going to participate with Yi Yun for the upcoming Luo Divine Hall trials together. Their statuses were rather similar, having been ostracized by the senior disciples, so they had a common enemy. Seeing Yi Yun being derided, she felt uncomfortable.

Lie Ya sneered. "Of course, our Fire Cloud State has to compete with the Phoenix Firmiana State. However, it will not be relying

on a human... it will be a member of our Fey race that has the most concentrated bloodline! I might not be up to it, but I believe that my bloodline will be able to contribute a portion of strength!"

"As for you, Luo Fengling, why don't you think about your role when it comes to the competition against the Phoenix Firmiana State? Don't think that just because your surname is 'Luo' and you being a Heaven Fey means anything. There are numerous people in the Luo clan with the surname 'Luo'. Some of the distant bloodlines are even inferior to my Lie clan. You haven't reached the third level up to now. I'm not even sure if you can reach the fifth level by the end of the trial. You might even be eliminated!"

Lie Ya mercilessly mocked Luo Fengling, causing her to grit her teeth tightly. The family clan that she belonged to was an insignificant branch of the Luo clan. Indeed, her bloodline was not powerful, and it was something that she lacked the most confidence in. Cultivation techniques could be cultivated, but to supplement her bloodline, only a top treasure like the Ancient Fey bone could do so. Where was she going to obtain one from?

Having her raw nerve struck, Luo Fengling angrily said, "Didn't you want to make a bet? I'll bet with you. What happens if I can reach the fifth level? What happens if Junior Brother Yi manages to last for more than two hours?"

Upon hearing Luo Fengling's agreement to bet with him, Lie Ya was interested. With a twinkling light in his eyes, a teasing smile suffused across his lips. He was not confident about Luo Fengling being unable to reach the fifth level, and he did not bet on things that he had no confidence in. But for Yi Yun, even if he could last

two hours, could he last four hours? Wasn't betting on four hours a sure-win? With Luo Fengling being agitated, she would probably agree if he added another two hours to the bet.

Upon thinking about this, Lie Ya smiled and said, "You want to bet? Great! If the punk lasts for more than two hours, I will give three World Stones to you for every two hours he lasts. If he can't persist past two hours, you give lose ten World Stones to me. How about it?"

With Lie Ya saying that, the people present secretly shook their heads.

Lie Ya was too treacherous. If Luo Fengling made a bet with Lie Ya over how long Yi Yun could last, that was already disadvantageous to Luo Fengling. But now, Lie Ya had established a bet to scam Luo Fengling.

Things like persisting on every two hours which meant losing three World Stones sounded like Luo Fengling had gained the advantage, but everyone knew that eight or ten hours was practically impossible. It was all carrots on a stick that could not be obtained.

With Lie Ya saying this, he made a two hour bet become a four hour bet. Only after four hours would he begin losing World Stones. If it was less than four hours, he would win ten!

Immediately, many people despised Lie Ya for his actions. Luo Fengling was a junior and a young lady. Yet, Lie Ya had taken

advantage of an agitated Luo Fengling to change the bet, scamming a young girl for her World Stones. He was utterly shameless.

At that moment, Luo Fengling was irrevocably committed. Having been mocked by Lie Ya, how could she take this lying? At this trial, she had suffered criticism from her identity as a new disciple and her obtaining a spot in the trial through Fairy Black Bamboo's backdoor.

It was only ten World Stones, two year's worth of salary. Although it will be quite a pinch, Luo Fengling could still afford it.

"Alright! I'll bet on it!" Luo Fengling said while gritting her teeth. At the same time, she secretly prayed that Yi Yun could last for more than two hours. She hoped that not only would his body be tempered, but also allow her to not lose a single World Stone. As a side branch of the Luo clan, Luo Fengling's family would not provide her with too many resources. She still had to rely on herself. Losing ten World Stones would greatly reduce her cultivation speed.

Chapter 838: Lie Ya Suffers A Mental Breakdown

"Hehe, since you have agreed to the bet, make the oath." Lie Ya said.

As he said this, he flicked a drop of blood from his fingers and made a hand seal that flew towards Luo Fengling on the third level of Black Wind Valley. Luo Fengling caught the seal and also flicked a drop of blood onto it.

This was a mental demon oath. The disciples of the Luo clan would typically use such oaths in their bets. After signing it, there was no room for regret, or the costs would outweigh the gain. Once the mental demon oath was established, the bet was established.

Lie Ya chuckled as he began meditating on the fourth level, making his preparations to break through to the fifth level.

It was not easy to meditate on the fourth level. He had to constantly power his Fey race bloodline to devour the black mist and if he made a mistake, the black gas would intrude into his body, causing damage to his soul sea.

Lie Ya was accumulating his strength so that he could proceed to the fifth level.

Up to now, his reaching the fifth level was already certain. Cang Mang had previously demanded that the disciples reach the fifth

level, but he did not say that they needed to find their footing on the fifth level. This was very simple for Lie Ya. The personal goal that he set for himself was to find his footing on the fifth level and be able to last on the sixth level for a short period of time!

Although completing such a goal would not leave much of an impression on Lord Cang Mang, it was a commendable achievement in his own family clan, allowing him to enjoy more of the family's resources.

As Lie Ya was focused on his cultivation, someone suddenly said, "Senior Brother Lie Ya, it's almost two hours... "

"Oh?" Lie Ya opened his eyes and used his perception to sweep the first level of Black Wind Valley where Yi Yun was. He saw how Yi Yun looked the same, with his skin glowing red and streams of energy flowing beneath his skin. As Yi Yun's pores were sealed, the energy could not surge out, and seeing the blood vessels that were bursting with energy was quite a shocking sight.

However, Yi Yun was still persisting on.

Lie Ya frowned slightly and said, "What's the hurry. It's only been two hours. Isn't there another two hours?"

Lie Ya continued his meditation as he devoured the black mist, strengthening his bloodline.

People were quite impressed with Lie Ya's nonchalant state of

mind. Many of the Fire Cloud State disciples were paying attention to Yi Yun's situation from time to time as Lie Ya cultivated.

However, Lie Ya was paying close attention as well.

A warrior had great mental powers, so with their sense of time, they did not need things like hourglasses or incense sticks. They could silently keep track of time.

Soon... four hours had passed.

Yi Yun was still sitting on the first level and it looked like he was in a trance. Despite his body seemingly burning in flames, he was like a monk that was sitting amidst flames of nirvana — able to meditate and chant Buddhist verses despite the fire consuming him.

"Senior Brother Lie Ya, it's been four hours."

Lie Ya was already keeping track of time himself, but a junior brother, who did not know any better, reminded him.

Lie Ya's expression sank all of a sudden. How was this rascal persisting?

He stared at the junior brother who spoke. He wanted to scold him, but at that moment, the junior brother added on, "Senior Brother Lie Ya, you have lost three World Stones to Luo Fengling..."

The corner of Lie Ya's mouth twitched slightly.

"Cut the crap!"

Lie Ya cursed. Three World Stones was nothing much to Lie Ya. However, he could not figure out what was going on with Yi Yun. To last for that long, even the bloodline of Heaven Fey could not do that...

Lie Ya coldly said, "Four hours is his limit. That lass, Luo Fengling, has pretty good luck. However, since I have lost, I will not turn back on my word."

Having said this, Lie Ya calmed his heart down and began to meditate again.

But following that...

"Senior Brother Lie Ya, it's been six hours." The talkative junior brother opened his mouth again.

Lie Ya stared with widened eyes as his face turned ugly.

He stood up and glanced at Yi Yun in a perplexed manner. What the hell was going on?

"It's been six hours. I don't believe that your meridians can

withstand it. I want to see how long you can last."

Lie Ya clenched his fists as he forcefully composed himself before sitting down again.

He was still able to calm his heart down for cultivation, but following that...

"Senior Brother Lie Ya, it's been eight hours."

That reminder was like a devil's curse. After hearing it, Lie Ya's heart skipped a beat. He was truly afraid of hearing it, but he knew for a fact that eight hours had passed.

His anger flared as he hatefully stared at the junior brother who had opened his mouth. He snapped, "There's no need for you to remind me!"

"Uh... " The junior brother was taken aback and shrinking his neck, he kept quiet.

"Eight hours! What the heck?"

At that moment, Lie Ya no longer had the composure to continue cultivating. Every two hours, he would lose three World Stones.

Could that punk really persist on all the way?

"Nice going kid. I'll have to hand it to you. I would like to see how long you can last for. If you have the ability, try making me lose all my fortune!"

Lie Ya had quite a fortune. After all, he was older than Luo Fengling. The salary of the Heaven Fire Hall and the support from his family clan allowed him to come up with thirty World Stones.

"World Stones? I have lots of them. Even if I need to produce twenty to buy an explosive death of yours, I'll be willing to produce them."

With this thought in mind, Lie Ya felt his mind ease up.

But following that, the tenth hour, the twelfth hour...

As the river of time flowed, Lie Ya could no longer sit still.

"It's been sixteen hours. Is something amiss?" A junior brother said.

"Holy shit, there must be a problem!" Someone said as more and more people paid attention to Yi Yun.

They couldn't believe that Yi Yun had persisted for so long.

And at that moment, Lie Ya's face had gone green. His net worth could not withstand such a big loss. Since he had had already

signed the mental demon oath, he could no longer go back on his word. Even Ran Yu would feel the pinch if he lost so many World Stones, let alone himself.

But that was not the end. Time moved to the twenty-fourth hour as an entire day passed.

Lie Ya was becoming extremely anxious. It meant that he would lose thirty-three World Stones. He did not even have that many World Stones on him. He might even need to sell some of his treasures to produce the rest of that amount!

And following that, thirty hours and then, thirty-two hours. Soon, it was almost halfway past the second day.

Lie Ya was on the brink of a mental collapse. Why did Yi Yun look as though he could persist on further!?

Soon, the sun set. Mt. Azure Billow had an array formation that maintained the rising and setting of the sun. Seeing that the sun had set while Yi Yun was still fine and dandy, Lie Ya felt himself go dizzy. He could only see blackness as he nearly spewed out a mouthful of blood.

He felt completely defeated. He no longer dared to say things like "if you have the ability, make me lose my fortune", because... he had already lost all his fortune.

Now, he wished that he could kneel down in front of Yi Yun and

beg him — Big Bro, please don't hold on any further, I myself can't hold on any longer.

However, Yi Yun apparently did not hear Lie Ya's prayer. The second day passed as the sky lit up. Yi Yun remained unfeeling, while Lie Ya passed the night in a tensed up state. His eyes were already red.

The matter was just too strange. Yi Yun looked like a simmering volcano and he looked like he would erupt at any moment. But for some unknown reason, he remained as calm as ever.

And the most unforgivable matter of all was in the morning of the third day, Yi Yun's body suddenly floated up.

He had closed off his five senses, but he flew from the first level slowly onto the second level!

There was no one left in Black Wind Valley's second level. Even Bai Chen had barely managed to reach the third level.

Hence, Yi Yun was the only person on the second level.

No one laughed at Yi Yun's slow speed because Yi Yun had flown to the second level while absorbing the Ancient Fey bone's energy.

Behind Yi Yun, the Nine Neonate phantom image emerged. It wandered about, devouring the black mist to strengthen itself, looking extremely carefree as it went on its merry way.

Not only did Yi Yun dislike the lack of intensity of the black mist on the first level, he was even able to withstand the second level's black mist while absorbing the Ancient Fey bone's energy!

Yi Yun was absorbing the Ancient Fey bone's energy, while the Nine Neonate Aspect Totem was absorbing the black gases!

When he saw this scene, Lie Ya truly wanted to kneel before Yi Yun. He believed that regardless of how long Yi Yun could persist for, there would definitely be a limit. Now, with Yi Yun coming down to the second level, it meant that he still had ample room for more.

Are you kidding me!?

Lie Ya's face was drenched with sweat as his eyes turned bloodshot. He wanted to just pass out or jump off Black Wind Valley's cliff.

What was going on!? He would rather be beaten to death than believe that a human could absorb so much of the Ancient Fey bone's energy!

"That's not right! That's not right! Something must not be right!"

Lie Ya bellowed. At that moment, there were numerous Fire Cloud State disciples who were looking pitifully at Lie Ya.

They also knew about how Lie Ya had attempted to scam Luo Fengling, but now, he had ended up losing 70–80 World Stones.

And from Yi Yun's situation, it did not seem like it was a problem to break past a hundred.

By losing more than a hundred World Stones in one fell swoop, whatever Lie Ya gained had previously at the Ancient Fey Edifice might even have to be vomited out.

At that moment, even Cang Mang was startled as he looked at Yi Yun. From not paying any concern to Yi Yun from the beginning to noting with interest, and finally to amazement.

There were not many juniors that could amaze Cang Mang.

Chapter 839: Four Days

"It's been... three... three days... " Beside Lie Ya, someone said softly.

Three days had passed since Lie Ya had made his wretched bet with Luo Fengling. This also meant seventy-two hours and Lie Ya had lost more than a hundred World Stones. Lie Ya no longer had the disposition to continue cultivating. Every breath he took made his body wince in pain.

"Why does it feel like... Yi Yun will be able to persist on all the way? He won't persist for a whole month, will he?"

A month?

Lie Ya's face twisted when he heard that sentence. Yi Yun was planning on persisting to the end of the Black Wind Valley trials?

Persisting for a month sounded unbelievable, but from the way that Yi Yun stayed on the second level all fine and dandy, when was it going to end?

Luo Fengling was also now on the third level. With the passing of time, she herself was confused, having earned more than twenty year's worth of salary without doing a thing. It was just fascinating hearing what had happened. What method was Junior Brother Yi using to persist for so long?

However, finally on the fourth day, there was a slight change in the situation.

Yi Yun's body was no longer burning hot. His skin was no longer glowing from the heat, and from the looks of it, he seemed to slowly calm down.

The Ancient Fey energy was mysterious and bizarre. Using one's flesh and blood to refine the energy could result in all sorts of unpredictable matters. The others had no idea what had happened to Yi Yun either.

But from the looks of it, the Ancient Fey energy was not surging as crazily as before, as though it could be controlled now.

Why is this happening?

"Has he finally ended the absorption of the Ancient Fey bone?" People began to generate such thoughts when they saw Yi Yun's state. Only by stopping the absorption of the energy would Yi Yun appear so calm on the surface.

"How do you end the absorption? The Ancient Fey bone is sealed by a mighty Supremacies. The moment that the Ancient Fey blood and energy contained within is absorbed, it is equivalent to opening a hole. The blood and energy would constantly leak out, and in a few days, there wouldn't be much of the Ancient Fey energy left in it."

The person who spoke was Luo Tian from the Phoenix Firmiana State.

Ignoring the Ancient Fey bone, even mortal herbs like ginseng had similar properties. If one bit on a ginseng, its essence would begin draining away, and in a few days, all of its herbal properties would be gone. Hence, ginseng pickers would usually use a small brush to pick at it for days, afraid of breaking any strand of the ginseng.

"Wouldn't that be a waste? However, for this guy, wasting is better than succumbing to the tumultuous energy that might result in his meridians being damaged." Another Phoenix Firmiana State disciple said.

"Waste!? Then he might as well give me the part of the Ancient Fey bone that hasn't been absorbed!"

Many people were rendered speechless when they heard this. Don't force yourself if you can't absorb all of it, we can help you absorb a bit of it. Wasting it would be such a pity.

However, regardless of their wishes, with Cang Mang still sitting mid air all calm and composed, as though he was not planning on interfering, it was not possible for them to rush up to the second level to grab it from him.

"Don't be silly! Even if he can't absorb it all, he won't give it to you. Although the Ancient Fey bone's energy will leak, only a small portion ends up leaking. There will be still some left overs, but

why would he give it to you?"

Many people were envious, but they were out of options. They could only watch as Yi Yun reckless destroyed a treasure of heaven.

In order to pass the Black Wind Valley trial, Yi Yun had wrecked an Ancient Fey bone that was from their Luo clan. If not for Cang Mang floating mid air, they would have rushed up and grabbed the Ancient Fey bone from Yi Yun.

But nonetheless, Yi Yun had exceeded expectations. He had persisted on for four days, which was fascinating!

The violent energy was something that typical people could not persist on for eight hours, let alone six times that amount.

Ran Yu meaningfully glanced at Yi Yun and he said to himself, "Yi Yun, I have indeed underestimated you previously. To be able to last for so long under the intense energy tempering, you will definitely obtain some benefits if your meridians aren't damaged!"

From the looks of it, Yi Yun did not appear to have injured his meridians.

But even so, with so much energy consumed, no one knew how much he could digest.

Being able to eat a meal that was worth what was days' worth for others did not necessarily mean that one could grow fat or taller.

"That human punk has truly not spared any effort in order to pass the trial. It appears like he won't have problems reaching the fifth level. We can't be inferior to a human punk. Let's work hard at getting a foothold on the fifth level before attempting the sixth." A Phoenix Firmiana State disciple said.

The middle bulk of the Phoenix Firmiana State's disciples were generally stronger than the Fire Cloud State's disciples.

At that moment, they began their attempts at the fourth and fifth levels. And at that moment in time, Ran Yu had already found his footing on the sixth level.

He had destroyed a humanoid shadow with a slash, absorbing all the black gas from it. He was finally able to gain a foothold on the sixth level.

However, the pressure from the black gases had spiked at the sixth level, so it was not easy for Ran Yu to withstand it. He still had more than twenty days for to step onto the seventh level. As long as everything went smoothly, it would not be difficult.

Seeing Ran Yu gain his footing on the sixth level, many people felt jealous.

As long as he reached the seventh level, there would be an Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake there!

They were also participating in the Luo Divine Hall trials. But as ordinary disciples, they were still too far from competing with a genius like Ran Yu.

Similarly terrifying was Gu Luo.

Gu Luo had remained on the fourth level for a very long period of time. Compared to Ran Yu, he was rather inconspicuous.

However, when Gu Luo descended onto the fifth level, he immediately caught everyone's attention. This was because Gu Luo had yet to stimulate his Fey race bloodline even at the fifth level!

He was relying on his body to forcefully resist it!

The black Fey that had taken form began to bite Gu Luo's body, but he remained as still as a mummy. Instantly, black Fey swarmed him, and this scene alone left many people's scalps tingling. How strong was his body for him to be able to resist such biting?

That was purely masochistic. Even if he had a powerful body, it was impossible to not feel any pain from such biting.

As the Phoenix Firmiana State and Fire Cloud State disciples were striving hard to attempt the deeper levels in Black Wind Valley, Yi Yun was still quietly refining the Ancient Fey bone.

In four days, the Purple Crystal had completely disintegrated the Ancient Fey bone. The Ancient Fey bone's energy was crystallized

into tiny crystals that was dispersed throughout Yi Yun's flesh and blood. Yi Yun was slowly digesting and absorbing the energy crystals, and the process was much slower. This also stopped Yi Yun's body burning like a boiler.

As for the Ancient Fey bone itself, it had already been reduced to powder.

Even a Heaven Ascension realm genius from a famous Heaven Fey family would absorb half the energy of an Ancient Fey bone at best. Furthermore, it would take them a year or two to slowly digest and absorb it. This was already the best outcome, but using the Purple Crystal, Yi Yun just needed an extremely short amount of time to completely absorb the entire Ancient Fey bone.

Chapter 840: Reappearance Of The Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake

Days passed and nearly half of the month-long Black Wind Valley trial was over.

Including Lie Ya, there were more and more people who had managed to set foot onto Black Wind Valley's fifth level!

This was the minimum level that Cang Mang required.

Lie Ya was one of the first few people who had stepped foot onto the fifth level, but... regardless of how much he led others by, he had an ashen face, as though his father had just died. The debt of more than 150 World Stones was suppressing his heart like a heavy rock. Just thinking of how he could settle the debt gave Lie Ya a headache.

And the culprit of all this was Yi Yun. He was still on the second level.

"Why is that kid still meditating!? When does he plan on finishing his meditation?"

Just looking at Yi Yun made Lie Ya feel an irreconcilable hatred for him. He wanted to see what fuss Yi Yun would produce after absorbing the Ancient Fey bone for four days. He wanted to know if Yi Yun could even find his footing on the fifth level.

And suddenly, a red stream of light flashed near the seventh level.

It was the tiny single-horned snake with a body as crystalline as blood jade!

The moment the snake appeared, it brought with it a strange aura. Everyone could sense it. To the Fey race, the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake was a treasure with extreme attractive powers. This attraction came from their bloodline.

Lie Ya momentarily could not bother to focus on Yi Yun. As he looked at the tiny scarlet snake shuttling through the seventh level, his eyes glimmered.

He truly wanted it.

If he could catch that tiny snake, what were 150 or 160 World Stones? Even if it were a thousand World Stones, his family clan would give it to him without the blink of an eye. Unfortunately, he could not even find his footing on the sixth level, what more capture the tiny snake?

Lie Ya felt helpless. On the sixth level, there were only three people — Ran Yu, Luo Tian and Gu Luo! Of course, the three of them were the only ones eligible for competing for the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake.

Seeing the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake appear, the trio, who

were meditating on the sixth level, immediately stood up.

All of them wanted the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake at all costs!

"Luo Tian, the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake shall belong to me!"

Ran Yu roared as his blood began to boil. The Ranyi Fish phantom image appeared behind Ran Yu once again. With a leap, he entered the seventh level!

For Ran Yu, the move from the sixth to the seventh level was a great challenge.

"The seventh level! It has finally begun!"

Seeing Ran Yu head to the seventh level first, the Fire Cloud State disciples had anticipatory looks. Since they were destined to have no luck with the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake, they could feel honored if it was the famous Ran Yu, who was also a Fire Cloud State disciple, that managed to catch the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake.

Ran Yu was the first to jump down, but Luo Tian only smiled. He did not make a move.

The moment that Ran Yu landed on the seventh level, the surrounding black gas immediately billowed around him like a

tsunami wave.

Ran Yu had already done all his preparatory work. He had been cultivating for so long on the sixth level all for this moment.

"Whew!"

The Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake was just too fast. Just after Ran Yu stepped foot onto the seventh level, it sank into the billowing black gas and disappeared.

At that moment, in the roaring sea of black billowing gases, a gigantic black dragon took form. It stirred the sea, producing an overwhelming pressure. As it spiraled over, it bit at Ran Yu!

"Ha!" Ran Yu bellowed. The Ranyi Fish phantom image suddenly expanded in size and it jerked its body. Simultaneously, Ran Yu threw a heavy punch with both arms. The surface of his fists seemed to contain a layer of surging water, and once he struck with his fists, the water withdrew as energy burst forth!

Ran Yu and his Ancient Fey bloodline synergized well together.

Boom!

The water patterns and the Ranyi Fish clashed with the gigantic black dragon. A wanton shockwave burst out as Ran Yu felt his arms go numb, and was sent flying backward!

Boom!

Ran Yu slammed into a stone pillar heavily. He felt something rise up his throat and he nearly spat a mouthful of blood out. But with so many people watching him, he was unwilling to show any weakness. He forcefully swallowed the mouthful of blood and circulated his energy once again!

But even though he could forcefully brace himself, Ran Yu felt that his energy was rapidly depleting, with some of the black gas entering his body!

Ran Yu's heart sank. The seventh level was on a completely different level of difficulty compared to the sixth level!

At that moment, Ran Yu no longer had thoughts of capturing the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake. Gritting his teeth, he resisted the surging black waves around him. Every punch sent out water ripples that expanded out in concentric circles. They clashed with the waves, but they were being repeatedly compressed by the waves!

If this went on, it would be a problem for Ran Yu to find his footing on the seventh level, let alone capture the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake.

The Fire Cloud State disciples felt their hearts tightened. With Ran Yu having so much trouble, what about Gu Luo?

"Weak!"

At that moment, Luo Tian suddenly spoke. As he watched the struggling Ran Yu, he sneered and said, "With your strength, finding your footing itself is a problem, so how can you even capture the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake? Even if I don't compete with you, you won't be able to obtain it either."

"You!" Ran Yu's was infuriated. However, he no longer had the time and energy to refute Luo Tian. All his energy was dedicated to resisting the black wave.

"Watch carefully!"

Having said that, Luo Tian roared, as every joint in his body produced an erupting explosion. Luo Tian's bloodline was the ancient Gigantic Demon Ape!

The ancient Gigantic Demon Ape had extremely powerful strength. It had the ability to move stars and it had a brutal personality. It was extremely terrifying.

And the descendants of the Gigantic Demon Ape were born with incomplete manifestations. There would always be parts of their body with the characteristics of a Fey beast.

After the Gigantic Demon Ape's descendants stimulated their bloodline, they would be different to typical Heaven Fey. They had

a natural ability which was to fuse with the bloodline phantom image!

After the fusion, Luo Tian's body would be like a frame that supported the bloodline phantom image.

With a thick and realistic bloodline phantom image enshrouded by Luo Tian, this fusion resulted in a giant ape!

Luo Tian's realm was only at the Heaven Ascension realm. His bloodline phantom image was not powerful. If it was, what he produced would not have been a thirty feet giant ape, but a being that was a thousand feet tall and would be able to shatter a mountain range with a single punch. Furthermore, this was a mountain range from the 12 Empyrean Heavens. The firmness was far from ordinary.

But even so, with Luo Tian's cultivation realm, it was already extremely terrifying for his bloodline phantom image to reach this stage!

This needed an extremely powerful physique to support it. This was also the result of more than ten days of cultivation on the sixth level for Luo Tian.

Luo Tian used every hidden card he had, with his goal naturally being to enter the seventh level to capture the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake!

Luo Tian was in no hurry to go lower. Instead, he shattered several black gas shadows on the sixth level and devoured the Blood Dragon black gas to nourish his Gigantic Demon Ape bloodline!

Following that, Luo Tian leaped downwards onto the seventh level of Black Wind Valley!

With a wave of his hand, the phantom image moved along with him as a gigantic ape palm struck at the Blood Dragon black gas in the seventh level!

Chapter 841: Cooperate?

Boom!

Luo Tian's gigantic ape palm heavily slammed into the black-misted dragon head. With a quiver, the dragon head roared and continued rushing forwards!

"Peng!" Luo Tian pressed down on the dragon head, but his body was sent flying backward by the great impact. He eventually landed on a rock cliff.

Luo Tian suppressed his surging blood as he roared again, bulging all his muscles!

"Peng!"

The ancient Gigantic Demon Ape bloodline in his body burst out to its limits, but Luo Tian still could not do a single thing against the black dragon. With a sudden jolt, the black dragon pressed down on Luo Tian, causing the cliff face behind him to crack!

Even Luo Tian was at a disadvantage?

When the Phoenix Firmiana State disciples saw this scene, they felt their hearts tighten. Just a wyrm condensed from the black mist on the seventh level of Black Wind Valley was already this powerful!

Both Luo Tian and Ran Yu could not block it!

At that moment, Gu Luo also jumped onto the seventh level. Taking advantage of Luo Tian's fight with the black dragon and his thin Mummy-like body, he plunged deep into the depths of the black mist like a ghost!

Gu Luo was taking the opportunity to capture the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake!

"That guy!"

The Phoenix Firmiana State disciples began to curse. By taking advantage of Luo Tian's blocking of the black dragon for him, Gu Luo's sneaky act was despised by the rest of the warriors.

Of course, although they found it despicable, they could only watch on. Other than those three, no one else could enter the seventh level.

Gu Luo was extremely fast. Since Luo Tian was trapped by the black dragon, he could not prevent this from happening. Hence, in an instant, Gu Luo had rushed into the black mist. The Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake was leisurely swimming around in the black mist, as though it was having fun in Black Wind Valley.

Seeing Gu Luo charge at it, the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake remained unperturbed. He didn't if it was an illusion, but it

revealed a weird sinister smile.

It was creepy just thinking about a snake's smile

"Si... !"

The Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake spat its tongue out like an arrow that shot straight at Gu Luo. Using his bloodline's power to augment his dehydrated palm, he suddenly grabbed at the snake.

"Puah!"

Blood splattered everywhere as a mist of redness burst out of the black mist. With a deep-sounding snort, Gu Luo held his dehydrated palm. His hand had been pierced through by the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake, boring a blood hole in it.

This...

People knew very well that Gu Luo's body possessed terrifying strength. Previously, on the fourth and fifth levels of Black Wind Valley, Gu Luo had only used his body to withstand the black gases. Yet, with Gu Luo's powerful body, he was instantly wounded. How could the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake be caught?

"Shoo! Shoo! Shoo!"

The Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake shuttled through the air and devoured all the blood that spewed out of Gu Luo's palm. And at that moment, the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake changed its target and charged at Gu Luo's body.

Gu Luo's constantly paralyzed face finally revealed a trace of fear. With a leap, he jumped towards the sixth level.

Luo Tian and Ran Yu also noticed that the situation was unfavorable. Luo Tian forcefully conjured his bloodline's power and he repelled the black dragon. Luo Tian and Ran Yu also jumped back to the sixth level.

With the trio gone, the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake returned to its leisurely state. It swam in the black mist, appearing and disappearing from time to time.

The three top figures of the Fire Cloud State and Phoenix Firmiana State had returned in failure.

Upon seeing this scene, the Luo clan disciples present felt their hearts skip a beat. The seventh level was just too difficult.

From the looks of it, all three of them had no means to capture the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake. There were more than ten days left. It was also difficult for the trio to use the time to improve themselves to the point of being able to capture the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake alone, and it might even be impossible!

Unless... they cooperated!

With the three people cooperating, one of them can block the black dragon, while the other two could capture the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake. It was actually possible!

If the ordinary Luo clan disciples could think of cooperation, it was obvious that the trio thought of it as well.

However, if they cooperated, how were they going to split the trophies of war after capturing the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake?

Could the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake be equally split? It was quite impossible to think of splitting such a spiritual being.

When he thought about this, Luo Tian suddenly thought of something else. Looking up, he saw Cang Mang sitting with a coy but deep meaningful smile on his face.

This gave Luo Tian a fright. Could that sly fox have done this on purpose?

Cang Mang knew that with the trio's strength, it was impossible for them to capture the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake alone. However, he made them look at it, and it was practically a carrot dangling in front of them that they could not eat.

Geniuses that came from different states felt contempt for each

other, and in fact, even people from the same state believed in every man for himself. Sharing with others was not tolerated.

Cang Mang knew this clearly, but he had deliberately designed a situation in which they needed to cooperate.

Without any cooperation, no one could receive anything. However, if they cooperated, how were they going to split the rewards?

This was a problem that Cang Mang deliberately proposed!

"What is Cang Mang doing this for?" Ran Yu secretly pondered. Maybe Cang Mang was telling the Luo clan disciples that the Luo clan needed intense competition, but they also needed each other's cooperation?

Or could it be that Cang Mang wanted to watch a good show of them trying to cheat and outwit each other? The strongest person who was most opportunistic could capture the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake in the confusion.

However, regardless of what situation that Cang Mang wanted to see, it did not matter. What mattered was that Luo Tian, Ran Yu and company knew that when they matured, they would explore mystic realms in the future. And when the time came, they would also face similar situations.

When a group of people were chasing a treasure with no one

having the ability to monopolize it, they had no choice but to cooperate, and also guard against their teammates while trying to outwit each other.

"That old fox is machinating something against us." Ran Yu's face fell heavily as he looked at Gu Luo and Luo Tian.

Gu Luo remained silent with the same old corpse-like face. There was no way to read his thoughts.

From a look on Luo Tian's face, he clearly shared the same thoughts as Ran Yu.

Noticing that Ran Yu was looking at him, Luo Tian sneered and said, "I know what you're thinking. I do not have the habit of cooperating with others. The three of us shall make a move together, but everything will depend on your own skill. As long as we don't hold back each other, we can see who has the ability to capture the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake!"

With Luo Tian being so arrogant, Ran Yu also sneered and said, "I did not plan on cooperating with you as well. We shall be judged by our own merits and see who the winner is!"

Cang Mang sat silently mid-air, nonchalantly watching at all of this.

He naturally knew that be it Luo Tian or Ran Yu, they were prideful people. How could they tolerate sharing treasures with

others?

Furthermore, there was more than ten days left before the Black Wind Valley trial ended. Luo Tian and Ran Yu would definitely vie for it, but things would turn interesting when they realized the fact that it was impossible.

Cang Mang did not expect the arrogant geniuses to sincerely cooperate with others. He only wanted to see how the geniuses would handle such situations when they faced with them. It was also interesting to see how they reluctantly cooperated while trying to defend against being backstabbed.

Cang Mang was curious about the outcome. This was the only pleasure that came from leading the bunch of juniors to participate in these boring trials.

With this thought in mind, he suddenly sensed something and looked at the second level of Black Wind Valley.

Eh? That human kid was finally getting up after such a long meditation?

Chapter 842: Body Tempering Isn't Accomplished In A Day

At that moment, nearly every Luo clan disciple in Black Wind Valley was focused on the battle on the seventh level. Ran Yu, Gu Luo and Luo Tian were encircling the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake, trying to overpower it. It was an intense battle, so although the other Luo clan disciples could not participate in it, just spectating it was quite a good experience. Some people even abandoned their cultivation just to watch it, so why would anyone pay attention to the lonely Yi Yun at the second level?

Hence, when Yi Yun woke up, other than Cang Mang who was hovering high in the air, very few people noticed it.

Yi Yun slowly opened his eyes and for a split second, his eyes seemed to flicker with the light of the stars. However, the glint subsided after a split second. Yi Yun's eyes were returned to their usual calmness. His pupils were like a baby's, unpolluted and clear. They were deep black and bright.

In the previous cultivation time, Yi Yun had already finished absorbing all the Ancient Fey energy. Now, with the energy tempering his body, Yi Yun's bodily toughness could no longer be compared what it was in the past!

Now, even if Yi Yun faced the Black-armored Demon God, with his body that had been tempered several times, he was confident that he could have a frontal clash with the Black-armored Demon God.

Phew!

A breath like a white beam shot out of Yi Yun's mouth. This breath shot to the ceiling of the cave and it became a swirling gas along the mountain cliff, as though the breath contained some spirituality in it. It moved like a white snake.

He opened all his acupuncture points, and his meridians were completely free of any blockage!

Suddenly, Yi Yun felt as though his body was lighter. At the same time, a feeling... a great emptiness overwhelmed him.

His body lacked Yuan Qi!

This was because as Yi Yun's physique improved, his organs, meridians and bones were all tempered, becoming extremely firm. This was like how a reservoir had increased in size, allowing it to store more water.

It was not that Yi Yun did not have any Yuan Qi in his body, now the Yuan Qi he had was insufficient to fill his entire body.

With a stronger body, this allowed him to store more Yuan Qi. The benefits of doing so was self-evident.

"This Ancient Fey bone sure has good effects!" Yi Yun's face

revealed a very satisfied look.

He looked out of the cave, and even the third level of Black Wind Valley had very few people.

"I've been cultivating for so long, so it's time to attempt Black Wind Valley." Yi Yun said to himself.

With a leap, he jumped straight down to the third level.

At that moment, the third level had a few people like Bai Chen. They could not find their footing on the fourth level.

Bai Chen was stunned when he saw Yi Yun come down. "Junior Brother Yi! Have you just finished!?"

Cultivation time in the Black Wind Valley trials was extremely valuable. Everyone was in a race against time, but Yi Yun had used more than ten days to consume the Ancient Fey bone. Although the saying goes that more preparation would not delay the speed of getting work done, wasting the time for cultivation in Black Wind Valley was quite a pity.

Every level in Black Wind Valley required the warriors to slowly acclimatize to it. Even Ran Yu, Gu Luo and Luo Tian did not get to the sixth level immediately. They began from the fifth level, in Guo Luo's case, the second level, and they adapted to the black mist in Black Wind Valley. They also used it to nourish their Fey race bloodline before they headed to the sixth level.

On the sixth level, the three of them took a long time to consolidate their progress before attempting the seventh level. However, they still failed at the beginning!

Yi Yun now had slightly more than ten days left, so he was definitely at a disadvantage to begin challenging Black Wind Valley.

Yi Yun nodded and said lightly, "The Ancient Fey energy was a bit hard to absorb, so there was some delay in time."

"That's more than ten days left. Junior Brother Yi, you sure don't care." Bai Chen felt helpless. He knew that Yi Yun was strong, so he was entitled to being willful. Regardless of how much Yi Yun delayed his progress, he was still much stronger than him.

"Indeed, the Ancient Fey energy is difficult to absorb. Junior Brother Yi, you managed to persist on for four days. That was really impressive. Unfortunately, if there was a period of time for you to specially absorb the Ancient Fey bone after the Ancient Fey Edifice trial, you would have had a full thirty days here in Black Wind Valley. If that was the case, you might even have reached the sixth level!"

For the past few days, as Bai Chen realized that Yi Yun was getting stronger and stronger, he no longer thought about comparing himself with Yi Yun. He might as well befriend Yi Yun, since a genius like Yi Yun was of a different world to him in any case.

With Yi Yun and Bai Chen's conversation, more and more noticed that Yi Yun had awoken.

The Phoenix Firmiana State disciples did not think too much of Yi Yun's awakening. Their attention was still focused on Luo Tian.

"A typical Heaven Fey needs a year just to absorb Ancient Fey bone. That human only used a short period of ten or so days. Even though his absorption of the Ancient Fey bone seemed rather impressive, to tell me that he can go from a weak bodied person to a powerful body-tempered warrior in slightly more than ten days, I really refuse to believe that. Ignoring body-tempering, just the cultivation of Yuan Qi. Has anyone heard of someone at the most basic Yuan Foundation realm eat a treasure and jump a few realms, reaching the Heaven Ascension perfection?" A Phoenix Firmiana State disciple said.

Body tempering was not something that could be completed in a day. How many of the Fey race Luo clan disciples present spent a decade or so focusing on their body-tempering?

The Fey race were weaker at nomological cultivation, so they naturally dedicated more time on body-tempering.

If Yi Yun could use a short span of half a month to surpass them in body-tempering, then what was the point of living? They might as well collectively jump off Black Wind Valley to commit suicide.

As the Phoenix Firmiana State disciples spoke, Yi Yun had

already jumped down from the third level onto the fourth.

Many people were watching with great anticipation. Yi Yun had tempered his body for about half a month. If his body-tempering standard exceeded theirs, it meant that with a single Ancient Fey bone, the Luo clan could produce a body-tempering genius in a short period of time! How could a body-tempering genius be so easily available!?

At that moment, even Cang Mang's attention was moved to Yi Yun.

As for Ran Yu, Luo Tian and even the zombie-faced Gu Luo, they all looked at Yi Yun as well. They too wanted to know what was new with Yi Yun, who had stirred up quite a fuss during those four days.

Yi Yun steadily landed on a rock on the fourth level, where Luo Fengling was.

At that moment—

"Wu Wu Wu!"

A cold air blew up! Layers of black gas transformed into the shapes of Fey beasts and ghouls as they pounced on Yi Yun!

Yi Yun did not budge, but the Nine Neonate phantom image behind him roared. Its body rapidly expanded as its nine heads

waved around before beginning to freely devour the black gases' Fey beasts and monsters. The beasts and monsters were swallowed by the Nine Neonate, turning into pure energy!

As for the present Yi Yun, his body had improved tremendously. He was in need of the nourishment of energy and blood. Yi Yun's body was like a dried up reservoir, so with large amounts of spring water suddenly being injected into it, it made every cell in Yi Yun's body automatically absorb the essence energy that was a result of the degenerated Blood Dragon's blood and rapidly grow!

Yi Yun now possessed a body that was, at the most, a basic Seamless Body.

Every minute part of Yi Yun's body had been tempered. Hence, regardless of if it was blood energy or Heaven Earth Yuan Qi that surged in, none of that would be wasted. Even if he was not in the black mist, Yi Yun's flesh and blood would also slowly grow even while he was sleeping!

Chapter 843: Indomitable Without Resistance

After Yi Yun absorbed the Ancient Fey bone, the Nine Neonate Aspect Totem behind him grew even more ferocious. It practically swept through the gases on the fourth level and quickly, the black-misted Fey beasts and ghouls that possessed intelligence no longer dared to approach Yi Yun. Being near him was equivalent to sending themselves to death!

"Wu Wu Wu!"

After the Nine Neonate Aspect Totem devoured large quantities of black mist essence energy, it had a slight feeling of contentment. As for Yi Yun, he also sensed that the lacking blood and energy in his body that was a result of his powerful body was being slowly replenished.

Yi Yun clenched his fist as he experienced the feeling of a body filled with energy. This feeling was extremely good.

"As expected, the fourth level does not pose a problem for Yi Yun."

Yi Yun had gotten his footing on the fourth level, so it meant his reaching the fifth level was certain. After all, according to Cang Mang's standards, as long as they reached the fifth level, even if it was for one second at the end, it would still be considered a pass.

Actually, most people present no longer believed that Yi Yun would be eliminated by the Black Wind Valley trial after his massive display of enduring the torment of the Ancient Fey bone's energy for four days. They were only doubtful about Yi Yun's body-tempering technique.

"That punk sure is crafty. The Nine Neonate Aspect Totem is a human's energy-based method after all. When he reached the fourth level, he did not even use his body's strength." A Phoenix Firmiana State disciple said in disgruntlement.

The Black Wind Valley was a test of the Fey race's bloodline and bodily strength.

Yi Yun had used the energy-based methods of the Human race, so he naturally earned the disdain of the Phoenix Firmiana State disciples.

Unfortunately, Cang Mang had never barred Yi Yun from using his Aspect Totem in the rules that he had set at the beginning. This allowed Yi Yun to find a loophole.

Another Phoenix Firmiana State disciple laughed and said, "You expect him to use his body? Regardless of what body-tempering system he used, it's impossible for him to accomplish it in ten or so days. Just the time for my body-tempering adds up to about twenty years."

That Phoenix Firmiana State disciple had been cultivating for sixty to seventy years. About a third of his time was spent on body-

tempering, so it was evident how much he invested in body-tempering.

Noticing how Yi Yun was about to descend to the fifth level and the Nine Neonate Aspect Totem behind him was still snarling with its fangs and claws, as though it still could go for more, people understood why Yi Yun had previously stopped to absorb the Ancient Fey bone.

Luo Tian, who was at the sixth level, shook his head and said, "So it seems that Yi Yun's absorption of the Ancient Fey bone was actually to nourish his Nine Neonate Aspect Totem. After the Nine Neonate Aspect Totem absorbed the Ancient Fey bone's bloodline, it naturally became a lot more powerful. Hence, it can absorb the degenerated Blood Dragon's energy in such an indomitable fashion. This strategy of his is ingenious. Unfortunately, it's such a waste to use an Ancient Fey bone to nourish an Aspect Totem.

"With my Gigantic Demon Ape bloodline, I can sense Yi Yun's bodily toughness. It is not that strong. However, to make such a sacrifice for the Luo Divine Hall trials, Yi Yun is nothing impressive after all."

Luo Tian shook his head. Actually, with Luo Tian's cultivation level and his ancient Gigantic Demon Ape bloodline, he could sense Yi Yun's body-tempering accomplishments up to a certain extent. Indeed, there was a limit to how much Yi Yun's bodily strength could improve in less than half a month. Using his Aspect Totem to reach the fifth level was most likely a shortcut.

However, Luo Tian despised such shortcuts. He paid attention to

Yi Yun because of Yi Yun's stunning performance at the Ancient Fey Edifice. However, now at Black Wind Valley, Yi Yun putting in so much time and effort in order to pass made him seem inferior.

What Luo Tian said was actually on many people's mind. As Yi Yun's performance in the Ancient Fey Edifice was astounding, everyone had higher expectations of him, even if what was tested at Black Wind Valley was Yi Yun's weakness.

At that moment, Yi Yun had already landed on the fifth level. Luo Fengling, who was at the fourth level, looked down. She was worried that Yi Yun could not withstand the level.

The moment that he landed on the fifth level, the black mist formed Fey beasts and specters that were immediately several times more powerful than those of the previous level. The black shadows rushed at him maniacally and clashed with the Nine Neonate Aspect Totem!

The Nine Neonate Aspect Totem roared as its nine heads danced in the black mist freely. Every head would snap at a specter or Fey beast. The energy contained within those black figures were devoured by it, strengthening itself.

Seeing Yi Yun find his footing on the fifth level, Lie Ya revealed an extremely complex look.

He had also found his footing on the fifth level just now. As for the sixth level, he could descend onto it, but he could not last long on there.

So what if Yi Yun usage of his Aspect Totem was not the orthodox way? Now with Yi Yun at the same level as him, how could he feel any better?

Thankfully, at that moment, a black-misted Fey beast grasped an opportunity to charge at the Nine Neonate and bit down on one of the Nine Neonate's neck. Instantly, the Nine Neonate's figure began to flicker violently. As the the Nine Neonate's master, Yi Yun also immediately sensed a chill in his blood vessels!

The Aspect Totem was one with Yi Yun. So with the black gas eroding the Aspect Totem, it also managed to invade Yi Yun's body.

"He got bitten!"

Lie Ya was delighted and he finally heaved a sigh of relief. Thankfully, Yi Yun was not a freak of nature. He still did not have his footing on the fifth level and he was still slightly inferior to him.

This was good.

Lie Ya had lowered his expectations. Even in a field that was his expertise, he did not wish for Yi Yun to be far inferior to him. As long as there was a tiny bit of difference, he would be psychologically comforted.

"The degree of my body-tempering is still slightly weaker. Although it has increased by a hundred, if not a thousand times in the short span of half a month, compared to the Fey race who have tempered their bodies for more than a decade, it is still inferior."

Luo Tian's evaluation of Yi Yun's body-tempering wasn't wrong. Even with the Ancient Fey bone and the Purple Crystal, Yi Yun was still unable to bridge the chasm that was a result of time.

However, Yi Yun did not care even if his body was not strong enough. He did not stay on the fifth level, and instead, he suddenly leaped down towards the sixth level!

"What!?"

With this, both the Fire Cloud State and Phoenix Firmiana State disciples were stunned. You haven't gotten your footing on the fifth level, why are you going to the sixth?

"Junior Brother Yi!" Luo Fengling cried out. Black Wind Valley was not a place of fun and games. If he was being careless, his mind and blood would be devoured by the black mist. It was even possible to become a retard.

The Luo clan disciples present, be they Heaven Fey or not, would have to wait till they found their solid footing on each level before they dared to attempt the next level. And even so, it was easy for them to be inflicted with injuries. But now, with Yi Yun forcefully descending onto the sixth level, it appeared fatal.

"That retard is sending himself to his death?" Lie Ya sneered.

He was waiting for Yi Yun to be swarmed by the black-misted shadows and inflicted with serious injuries.

The sixth level was where Ran Yu, Gu Luo and Luo Tian were. The three of them watched as Yi Yun landed in between them.

What audacity!

Ran Yu immediately moved away from Yi Yun. His intentions were clear. He did not want to help Yi Yun by sharing any of the pressure. People like Ran Yu, who had found their footing on the sixth level, were deliberately avoided by the black figures so as to not be devoured.

However, a newcomer like Yi Yun was different. He was definitely 'welcomed'!

Wu—!

The moment that Yi Yun landed on the sixth level, a humanoid figure in black armor immediately charged at Yi Yun!

That humanoid figure was formed by the black mist with the consumption of a warrior's memories. It was much stronger than the typical shadowy figures!

Seeing this figure charge at him, Yi Yun turned serious, and from his chest, a hitch-pitch scream was heard.

This screech was still reverberating as a gigantic three-legged Golden Crow phantom image charged at the sky from behind Yi Yun!

The Golden Crow phantom image cried as it grabbed at the humanoid shadow!

Hu! Hu! Hu!

Before the Golden Crow's claws reached their target, rolling pure Yang flames began to burn and consume their surroundings!

The moment that the evil energies touched the pure Yang flames, they melted like ice. The humanoid shadow paused for a moment and it immediately lost a lot of its momentum. And at that moment, the Nine Neonate also roared, and with the Golden Crow, they attacked the humanoid shadow in a pincer formation!

Upon seeing this scene, all the Luo clan disciples present were astounded. They were waiting for Yi Yun to suffer, but now, Yi Yun had produced another phantom image. That was another Aspect Totem!?

The human had two Aspect Totems?

Furthermore, they were the Nine Neonate and three-legged

Golden Crow, two of the best ancient great Fey. The form of this human's Aspect Totems were even better than their bloodlines as Heaven Fey. It was exasperating!

Chapter 844: Powerfulness Of Blood

"Peng!"

On the sixth level of Black Wind Valley, under the combined attacks of the Golden Crow and the Nine Neonate aspect totems, the black-misted shadows that pounced on Yi Yun exploded, emanating large amounts of energy that the Nine Neonate and Golden Crow sucked clean!

And at that moment, there were more and more black shadows encircling Yi Yun on the sixth level.

Other than Ran Yu, Gu Luo and Luo Tian had simultaneously distanced themselves from Yi Yun, causing him to be fully exposed to all the black-misted shadows on the sixth level.

The entire sixth level's black gases were stirred up, turning it chaotic like a turbulent sea.

The combined pressure that Gu Luo, Ran Yu and Luo Tian faced was not even half of what Yi Yun faced.

Every person who entered the sixth level for the first time would experience the relentless attacks of the black-misted shadows. This was nothing surprising, but the number of black-misted shadows around Yi Yun was exceptionally large. This was because the Nine Neonate and three-legged Golden Crow had immense auras. The three-legged Golden Crow could cover a large stretch of mountains when it spanned its wings. Even the black-misted shadows that

were far away were attracted to it.

"Phew-Phew-"

The pure Yang flames swept everywhere wantonly as large swaths of black mist were burned. At the same time, be it the three-legged Golden Crow's three sharp claws or its blade like golden wings, all of them were terrifying weapons. Many black figures that charged at Yi Yun were immediately slayed!

And beside the three-legged Golden Crow, the Nine Neonate was like nine flood dragons that stirred the seas. A large number of black figures that were injured by the Golden Crow were directly bitten to death by the Nine Neonate!

A steady stream of black gas fused into the Nine Neonate and Golden Crow totems and Yi Yun's body. Yi Yun sensed that the power in his blood was increasingly more powerful, as though his body was a simmering volcano that would erupt at any time.

"What powerful strength!"

Yi Yun clenched his fists tightly as he looked at them.

"Body-tempering is truly fascinating. In the past, I focused on energy training, so my body was very weak. Although with Yuan Qi filling my body, I was still able to experience the surging of energy, this energy is Heaven Earth Yuan Qi after all. It can be considered to be an exterior power. It's not as powerful as the body

and blood's strength. It also gives me a feeling of being stronger. It's no wonder that the Fey race thinks so highly of body-tempering!"

Actually, a majority of the Fey race in the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven focused on Heaven Earth Yuan Qi as well. To the Fey race, body-tempering was just a supplement. After all, they were not like the ancient powerful Fey with pure bloodlines, who were able to resist the Heavenly Dao laws using just their bodies of flesh and blood.

To be able to reach that standard, only existences like the Five Claw Dragon, the Undying Phoenix or the Nine Tribulations Nine Neonate could accomplish that.

As for using a human's body of flesh and blood to attain a divine beast's level of strength, that was just unimaginable.

Many thoughts flashed in Yi Yun's mind. And at that moment, the foul black shadows on the sixth level began to subside on their offensive.

A Nine Neonate could be ignored, but with the three-legged Golden Crow, they were no match at all. Many black shadows had become food for the Nine Neonate and Golden Crow.

"Why does Yi Yun have two Aspect Totems?"

Some of the Fey race present did not know much about human

cultivation methods. They did not know what it meant to have dual Aspect Totems.

Furthermore, not only did he have two of them, the totems were ancient Fey beasts and they were extremely powerful. One was a Golden Crow and the other was a Nine Neonate. Just summoning them was an impressive show of might!

"Looks are useless. So what if it's a Golden Crow and a Nine Neonate. They are Aspect Totems after all, so how can they compare to the power of our Fey race's bloodline. However, that human is rather crafty. Up to now, he has yet to use his body or the power of his bloodline, and he has managed to reach the sixth level. He's not much different to Luo Tian and Ran Yu!"

Many of the Luo clan disciples felt aggrieved. Cang Mang had clearly said that Black Wind Valley was a test of the power of the Fey race's bloodline. But now, they who had truly used the power of their bloodlines were still inferior to Yi Yun, who did not.

"It's a bit too over the top to say that he's not much different to Luo Tian and Ran Yu. Although Yi Yun has summoned his Aspect Totems, he is actually inferior to Luo Tian and Ran Yu on the sixth level." A Fire Cloud State disciple suddenly said.

Previously, while the Golden Crow and Nine Neonate were battling the black figures, they saw that despite the Golden Crow and Nine Neonate being ferocious, they were inevitably bitten by the black-misted figures very clearly. However, they were fierce and powerful, so it did not matter if they were bitten once. However, the black-misted figures were devoured after a single

bite.

Hence, such arduous means had allowed Yi Yun to find his footing on the sixth level.

This difference was not evident on the sixth level, but it would become extremely obvious in the seventh level.

Luo Tian, who was able to easily cope with the sixth level, was unable to stand on the seventh level for more than a minute. Furthermore, Luo Tian had spent a long time in the sixth level to accumulate his strength.

"Hu! Hu! Hu!"

As the black-misted shadows took the initiative to avoid Yi Yun, the pure Yang flames also gradually shrunk in size. Yi Yun stood in the sixth level of Black Wind Valley, with the Golden Crow and Nine Neonate by his sides as though they were two guardians protecting Yi Yun. The black figures did not dare attack Yi Yun's body.

Luo Tian looked at Yi Yun with an ugly expression. Even though Yi Yun had managed to barely find his footing while he did so easily, they were still standing on the same level after all.

Luo Tian was a very proud person. He had previously been repressed by Yi Yun at the Ancient Fey Edifice, so how could he be reconciled with the fact that Yi Yun had chased up to him in Black

Wind Valley?

"Yi Yun, you are truly not bad! I thought you would end up in a bad position at Black Wind Valley, but I never expected you that you would also stand here on the sixth level. However, it's useless. The seventh level will still be mine!"

With that, Luo Tian roared loudly and he jolted his palms. Yuan Qi exploded as the palm winds howled, clearing all the black gas around him.

Even those disciples several levels away could sense the shocks from the strike. If the strike had struck them, they would probably be killed instantly! This was the difference between them and a state's top genius.

Crackle!

Luo Tian conjured the ancient Gigantic Demon Ape and fused it with his body. This allowed his body to manifest the talent of the Gigantic Demon Ape bloodline, making him extremely violent.

"Watch carefully Yi Yun. You have been cultivating all this time, so let me show you how horrible the seventh level is!"

With that said, Luo Tian jumped towards the seventh floor once again!

Black Wind Valley was his home turf, so how could he let Yi Yun

catch up to him on his home turf? Furthermore, Luo Tian was planning to push himself to his limits to capture the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake. Hence, he was overdrawing on his potential so he could make a breakthrough during the training experience!

"Luo Tian is going down again!"

Seeing Luo Tian jump down to the seventh level once again, the rest of the disciples were astounded. They had been rather drained when they entered the seventh level. Ran Yu and Gu Luo were most likely still resting, but Luo Tian had already charged onto the seventh floor alone. As such, one could tell who was better immediately.

"Senior Brother Luo Tian is awesome. The Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake will either not be captured by anyone, or if someone manages to capture it, that person will definitely be Senior Brother Luo Tian!"

Chapter 845: Ran Yu's Suggestion

Luo Tian landed on the seventh level of Black Wind Valley once again!

There was about sixteen day left till the end of the trial. With Luo Tian having a great deal of pride, he knew that Cang Mang had deliberately posed a difficult problem to tease them for his own amusement. However, Luo Tian was unhappy about that. He was bent on not letting Cang Mang have his wish. He wanted to capture the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake with his own strength!

Luo Tian also knew about the difficulty of the seventh level. To be able to accomplish the task, other than being powerful himself, he needed to redouble his efforts!

Only through hard work and harder work could he achieve a miracle in the remaining days. Besides obtaining such a huge opportunity, he could also show Cang Mang, who was bent on teasing them, that he was not a person that could be easily teased!

"Luo Tian!"

Seeing Luo Tian return to the seventh level, Ran Yu felt his heart tighten. He had consumed a great deal of his blood and Qi on the seventh level. He had yet to recover from his injuries, so the earliest he could return to the seventh level would be tomorrow. This immediately revealed the contrasting difference between him and Luo Tian, who had gone to the seventh level twice!

The seventh level was difficult, but it also provided the chance for rapid growth. When the time came, Ran Yu might not even have the qualifications to cooperate with Luo Tian to capture the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake, what more being the first to capture the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake.

How could Ran Yu not be anxious when he thought of this?

Luo Tian was definitely his worst enemy at the Black Wind Valley trial.

The moment that Luo Tian landed on the seventh level, the black wyrm charged at Luo Tian with a roar!

"Just nice!"

Luo Tian snarled as all his bloodline and Qi burst outward. At that instant, Luo Tian appeared to have completely transformed into an ancient Gigantic Demon Ape. He pounded his fists on his chest heavily, producing two deafening sounds that resembled heavenly drums being drummed on that reverberated one's ears.

"Boom!"

Luo Tian and the black wyrm clashed. Potent attacks were exchanged between the person and beast.

This clash shook all the black mist in the seventh level, resulting in thundering roars. Looking from above, there were dark clouds

rolling in a tumultuous fashion!

Luo Tian was still no match for the black wyrm. Luo Tian was slammed into the cliff by the intense collision again. His blood began surging as he became short of breath.

The black wyrm was also slightly injured. Its figure seemed to turn dimmer, but the black wyrm was formed from the Blood Dragon black gas in the first place. There was black mist everywhere on this level, so just one respiratory cycle was enough for it to quickly replenish the stamina it lost. It did not know tiredness at all.

Unless one could kill the black wyrm in one fell swoop, it would keep on rejuvenating itself.

A black wyrm like this was powerful and undying. Just watching it made people feel like there was no way to defeat it. However, Luo Tian clashed head-on against it again and again!

"Luo Tian is truly terrifying... This black wyrm seems to have endless vitality. But look, although Luo Tian is injured, his bloodline phantom image is also consuming the Blood Dragon black gas around him!" A Fire Cloud State disciple said.

Luo Tian was still able to consume the black gases to heal himself in such an intense battle. Luo Tian was a freak of nature!

"No wonder Luo Tian is able to consecutively enter the seventh

level twice. His recovery speed is just too crazy. However... does Luo Tian plan on competing with the black wyrm on recovery rate? There is no way that he can beat it!"

At that moment, a Phoenix Firmiana State disciple sneered and said, "Senior Brother Luo's recovery rate naturally is no match for the black dragon, which is formed from the black mist itself, but so what? Senior Brother Luo can continuously improve and he can even have a breakthrough. Watch and see. In a few days, this black dragon will be devoured by Senior Brother Luo!"

The Phoenix Firmiana State disciple was filled with confidence. Ran Yu clenched his fists tightly when he heard these disciples' discussion. He had completely been overshadowed by Luo Tian!

Although the Phoenix Firmiana State disciple that spoke was rather arrogant, what he said may not be too far from the truth!

At that moment, a red figure suddenly flashed in the seventh level's black gas.

Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake!

Luo Tian caught a glimpse of it and immediately, his eyes focused on it.

Woosh! The sharp sound of air tearing resounded!

Luo Tian did not move his body, but the long tail on his back was

whipped out as it twirled and flew at the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake!

Upon seeing this situation, everyone felt a jolt in their hearts.

Luo Tian was too crazy. He was still recuperating! In front of him, there was still the black dragon that was about to recover, but he had the guts to make a move on the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake! The Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake was not something that could be easily messed with.

But it appeared that Luo Tian was not afraid of injury. Even if he was injured by the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake again, it would be nothing!

The Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake was still not something that could be easily captured. As it sensed Luo Tian's tail twirling over, it made an abrupt leap and disappeared in a red flash of light.

It did not clash with Luo Tian's tail. With the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake's cautious personality, it would avoid any head-on collisions if possible.

"The Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake is indeed a difficult catch!" Luo Tian's tail might have missed, but he revealed a carefree laugh.

He suddenly looked up and glanced at Cang Mang, who was sitting high in the sky, and he said in an unrestrained manner, "However, there are still sixteen days left. This Intermediary Spirit

Blood Snake will inevitably be mine!"

What he said was meant for Cang Mang!

Cang Mang's lips curled up slightly as he revealed a fascinated smile. He was waiting to see the fun.

On the sixth level of Black Wind Valley, Ran Yu's expression turned extremely ugly when he heard those words.

Inevitable!?

Luo Tian was way too arrogant to say such strong words publicly!

"Hahaha, Senior Brother Luo Tian is right. The number one person of the Phoenix Firmiana State should be unrestrained in such a manner!" A lackey of Luo Tian shouted loudly. From his point of view, the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake at the Black Wind Valley trial was already in the bag for Luo Tian.

When a Fire Cloud State disciple heard this, he could not help but quip, "To be so arrogant despite not catching the snake yet. Our Fire Cloud State's Ran Yu and Gu Luo are still resting. It's not too late to brag after they make their second attempt."

"Haha, wait for your Fire Cloud State's Ran Yu and Gu Luo to make a second attempt? That would be tomorrow, or maybe the day after tomorrow?" The lackey of Luo Tian, who spoke previously, said in disdain.

When he said this, several Phoenix Firmiana State disciples laughed in unison.

"With Ran Yu and Gu Luo's recovery rate, they probably won't have many shots at it even by the end of the trial!" Another person mocked.

The Fire Cloud State's disciples had ugly expressions on their faces, but they could not refute at all.

As for Ran Yu, his expression was grim, and he had killing intent in his eyes.

He was also a proud person. He refused to cooperate with others, but it was true that he was inferior to Luo Tian. And if this went on any further, the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake would truly be caught by Luo Tian.

He suddenly looked at Yi Yun and said, "Junior Brother Yi, let us cooperate!"

The partner Ran Yu chose was Yi Yun!

Even though they were from the same Fire Cloud State, Ran Yu did not wish to cooperate with Gu Luo. Gu Luo's qualifications and cultivation time in the Heaven Fire Hall was in no way inferior to Ran Yu. Furthermore, Ran Yu did not dare say that he could beat the thin fellow in terms of strength. And most importantly of all,

Gu Luo had a background, he had a powerful faction behind him!

Such a faction was something that Ran Yu could not afford to offend. That meant that if he cooperated with Gu Luo and obtained the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake, it was impossible for Ran Yu to take it all for himself. It might even be taken away by Gu Luo, so his efforts might end up not yielding the desired outcome.

In that case, Ran Yu obviously wanted to cooperate with Yi Yun.

Yi Yun was young and he had a low cultivation level. Furthermore, he did not have any factions supporting him. He was absolutely weaker in terms of factional power and he was easier to control.

Chapter 846: Who Do You Think You Are

Oh? Cooperate?

Yi Yun was somewhat stunned. He looked at Ran Yu, as though he had met him for the first time.

"What did you just call me?"

Yi Yun found it amusing. This was the first time he heard Ran Yu address him so formally as 'Junior Brother Yi'.

Noticing how Yi Yun did not answer him and instead replied with a hint of sarcasm, Ran Yu frowned. He was a genius from the Xushui Ran clan. He had set aside his differences to ask for Yi Yun's cooperation and he was planning on giving Yi Yun sufficient benefits in exchange, but Yi Yun's response appeared like he did not know any better.

However, with a nemesis like Luo Tian, Ran Yu remained patient as he said, "Junior Brother Yi, I know you are upset with me, but this isn't the time to being tangled in these. Cooperate with me. You will be responsible for handling the black dragon, while I will capture the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake. As long as you can last for about half a minute, I will most likely be able to capture the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake. When the time comes, I will definitely pay Junior Brother Yi ample remunerations!"

By saying this, Ran Yu did not conceal his thoughts. Many of the disciples in Black Wind Valley heard it.

Letting Yi Yun impede the black dragon, while Ran Yu captured the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake?

Ran Yu was being nefarious! Although Yi Yun could find his footing on the sixth level, his Aspect Totems were slightly injured. Getting Yi Yun to impede the black dragon was life-threatening!

And reading between the lines, Ran Yu was not planning on dividing the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake with Yi Yun. This was reasonable. There was no way to split a treasure of that level. It was basically something that could only be earned by one person.

"Ample remuneration?" Yi Yun laughed. "Senior Brother Ran, you seem to be mistaken. I'm not upset with you, it's you who has been targeting me all this time."

"I can't be bothered with all these lame matters, but now... Your plan sure is delightful. Letting me do things like restraining the black dragon while you are responsible for capturing the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake. I presume that the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake will be yours when the time comes, as for the remuneration you will give me, what would it be? Let me guess... Are they World Stones?"

Yi Yun's words were still filled with sarcasm, making Ran Yu's expression turn somewhat ugly. "Yi Yun, the remuneration that I will give will certainly be to your satisfaction. My Xushui Ran clan is a large establishment and it has heritage that you can't even

imagine. Will it even skim on your remuneration? The opportunities given to you by the Xushui Ran clan will allow your cultivation level to make a huge leap!"

"Furthermore! If you were to help me this time, it is equivalent to helping the Xushui Ran clan. I, Ran Yu, will also owe you one. In the future, as long as you encounter any trouble in the Luo clan, the Xushui Ran clan will also help you. There's no need for me to elaborate further on being able to cling onto a large faction, right?"

Ran Yu used his family background as bait. The Xushui Ran clan was one of the few large family clans in the Luo clan!

With Ran Yu saying this, many people looked at Yi Yun.

In cultivation, warriors needed to pay attention to networking. Being alone resulted in receiving very few resources. It was easy to suffer a lot while training outside, and they might even end up dying. A smart person would seize the opportunity to cling to a large clan!

For a person like Lie Ya, he hankered for the chance to cling onto the Xushui Ran clan, but Ran Yu had never given him such a chance!

Lie Ya was a mixed Fey, a hybrid of Heaven and Earth Fey. Although his family clan's power was pretty good, it was far weaker than the Xushui Ran clan. If not, Lie Ya would not have felt the pinch for the over one hundred World Stones that he owed to the point of vomiting blood.

Seeing that Yi Yun had such an opportunity, even Lie Ya began to turn envious for Yi Yun.

At that moment, Yi Yun suddenly laughed. The Xushui Ran clan was a large family clan, but unfortunately, he did not think too highly of it. Yi Yun's sights were very high. How could the Xushui Ran clan have the qualifications for him to cling on to?

Yi Yun did not say those words out. He knew very well that with his present cultivation level, he was just a trivial ant in front of the Xushui Ran clan. If he said those words out loud, he would only win the derision of others.

Although Yi Yun did not say it out, Ran Yu could figure out a bit of Yi Yun's thoughts from his expression.

"Yi Yun, do you think you will truly skyrocket at the Luo Divine Hall trials? You are too naive. With your performance at the Ancient Fey Edifice, it is just satisfactory in the eyes of the Luo clan royalty. But that is antecedent on you having a powerful bloodline. You just managed to find your footing on the sixth level of Black Wind Valley, so to the Luo clan royalty, who values Ancient Fey bloodlines, they would not even give you a second look. Do you think that you would be valued by the royal family? You are still far from that!"

"Now, with my Xushui clan soliciting you, you even looked down on my Xushui Ran clan!? Don't you have an exaggerated opinion of your own abilities!?"

Ran Yu was furious. However, what he said sounded reasonable to most people. The Xushui Ran clan was a large family clan. There were a few similar family clans in the Luo clan. However, a young genius like Yi Yun was worthless. The Luo clan had 196 states. It had plenty of geniuses, and batch after batch were produced every century. These geniuses might not even fully mature before their death!

Yi Yun laughed. "The Xushui Ran clan is big, but who do you think you are in the Xushui Ran clan? You are just a scion in the family clan at best. You can't even enter the seventh level of Black Wind Valley, so I guess you don't amount to much in your family clan. If not, you would have already been in the royal capital."

Yi Yun's words had hit Ran Yu's soft spot!

Ran Yu went livid immediately. There was a hint of coldness in his gaze as he said, "Human punk, I lowered my status today to speak to you nicely, but you have scorned me time and time again. You have only managed to use tricks of your energy cultivation and Aspect Totem to stand here on the sixth level. Without your Aspect Totem, you would find it hard to even stand on the second level! You aren't worthy to mock me!"

"I'm asking you one last time. Do you choose to cooperate with me!?"

Ran Yu stared at Yi Yun as he minced his words. No one suspected that Ran Yu's last sentence were not containing a threat.

Ran Yu was from the Xushui Ran clan after all. If he wanted to do harm to Yi Yun, with Yi Yun's low cultivation level, he was bound to suffer!

Between the carrot and the stick, the Luo clan disciples present believed that if they were placed in Yi Yun's shoes, they would likely have already agreed.

They wanted to see how Yi Yun would reply. However, what Yi Yun said next nearly made them bite off their tongues.

Yi Yun glanced at Ran Yu and said with a sneer, "Even if I need to cooperate with others in the future, I will not cooperate with a loser. With you coming along, other than being an additional burden, I guess you won't be able to play much of a role."

What!?

All the Luo clan disciples present were immediately dumbfounded.

Was Yi Yun mad? He actually called Ran Yu a loser? To scold him in public like that, wasn't he completely offending Ran Yu!?

Furthermore, Yi Yun did not have the qualifications to make such a comment! Didn't he just manage to stand on the sixth level?

Before they could even react, something that nearly made them pop their eyeballs happened. They watched helplessly as Yi Yun leaped down from the sixth level to the seventh level of Black Wind Valley!

This is...

Everyone was astounded. Yi Yun actually jumped onto the seventh level?

Chapter 847: The Growl From Ancient Times

Back at the sixth level, Yi Yun's Aspect Totems were slightly injured and he had yet to establish a firm footing!

People believed that even if Yi Yun would cooperate with Ran Yu, he would take at least a week or so in the sixth level to find his footing by familiarizing himself fully with the black mist. After his body's lifeblood was strengthened, then he would dare enter the seventh level. But for him to enter just like that, was he mad!?

Ran Yu had nearly gone berserk because of Yi Yun's words, but with Yi Yun immediately leaping downwards, he was also left stunned.

He subconsciously took a few steps to chase after him, but he witnessed Yi Yun's figure submerging into the black mist and landing on the seventh level's bedrock.

At that moment, Luo Tian was also on the seventh level. He looked incredulously at Yi Yun's arrival.

Why did this punk come down?

In front of Luo Tian, the black dragon had rapidly recovered. It was mostly done with its recovery, and it was planning on charging at Luo Tian and devouring the Fey with a Gigantic Demon Ape bloodline. However, it never expected that a human would suddenly come down.

From the looks of it, this human was much weaker than the Fey with the Gigantic Demon Ape bloodline.

The black specter shadows in Black Wind Valley would always start off with the weaker ones. Thus, the black dragon roared and charged at Yi Yun!

It seemed bent on swallowing Yi Yun first to recover itself to its peak state before it would slowly deal with Luo Tian.

This scene made all the cultivators in Black Wind Valley perk up. The black specter wyrm had finally reached Yi Yun and they wanted to see how Yi Yun was going to block it!

Every Luo clan disciples stared with widened eyes, afraid of missing the next scene. They knew that Yi Yun's physical strength was lacking, but they were also skeptical that Yi Yun would send himself to his death.

As the black dragon pounced on him, the Demon gases rolled as an overwhelming pressure could be felt!

"Xiao!"

"Roar——"

From behind Yi Yun, the three-legged Golden Crow and the Nine

Neonate Aspect Totems charged out together!

The three-legged Golden Crow spread its wings. Its wingspan was dozens of meters wide and it wrapped around Yi Yun like a golden fire wall! The Golden Crow's body was like an intense inferno as rolling waves of blood surged over!

As for the black specter wyrm, it was even fiercer. It soared into the air and lashed its tail out like a whip, striking the three-legged Golden Crow's body!

"Boom!"

An explosion that sounded like the rupturing of mountains and rivers could be heard. The three-legged Golden Crow shrieked as its body was sent flying by the black specter wyrm's tail!

The black specter wyrm was indeed terrifying. The three-legged Golden Crow was no match for it!

However, after the three-legged Golden Crow was struck by the dragon's tail, it had also clawed at the dragon's tail. The dragon tail, which was a manifestation of black gas, was injured with three scratches from the Golden Crow. It even began to bleed black blood.

The wyrm that was a manifestation of the black gas could actually bleed?

At that moment, no one bothered considering this. They saw that after the black dragon repelled the Golden Crow, it charged at the Nine Neonate!

The Nine Neonate howled as it leaped up and it engaged with the black specter wyrm in an intense battle mid-air!

Instantly, black winds howled as it radiated in all directions!

The nine snake heads were fighting against a single wyrm. However, the Nine Neonate was completely suppressed by the wyrm!

The wyrm's defenses were terrifying. The nine heads of the Nine Neonate bit on it, but they could not break its defenses!

Ka Ka Ka!

The wyrm coiled its body around the Nine Neonate. Its immense body wrangled around the Nine Neonate's nine heads. It was trying to strangle the Nine Neonate to death!

No one doubted the wyrm's power from the terror it revealed.

"Pa! Pa! Pa!"

A series of explosions could be heard from the Nine Neonate totem's body. Its projection started to flicker and dim, as though

the Nine Neonate was truly about to be strangled to death by the black wyrm.

Once the Nine Neonate was utterly defeated by the black wyrm, its master, Yi Yun, would also be inflicted with serious injuries. It would take him a long period of time to reconstruct the Nine Neonate totem. And this was on the premise that Yi Yun was able to safely escape from the clutches of the black wyrm. However, how could the black wyrm give Yi Yun such a chance?

Upon seeing this scene, Ran Yu roared with laughter.

"What a retard. I was wondering how powerful you are. To dare to shamelessly call me a loser. Now, you are just courting death by jumping onto the seventh level! The Nine Neonate is destroyed and the three-legged Golden Crow is seriously injured. By losing the Nine Neonate and the Golden Crow totems, you are like a tiger that has lost its fangs. How can that weak body of yours withstand the black wyrm!? If you die in Black Wind Valley, your corpse will be devoured and you will be completely annihilated. Haha!"

Previously, Ran Yu had been mocked by Yi Yun without appreciating the favor he had shown him and he was already fuming like a volcano. Now, seeing that Yi Yun was about to be devoured by the black dragon, he could no longer maintain his usually mild-mannered appearance and he said those nasty words.

Indeed, in the opinion of the Luo clan disciples, Yi Yun had relied on his Aspect Totem to land in the seventh level. Once he lost his Aspect Totems, Yi Yun's physical strength was something completely trivial!

Even Luo Tian and Gu Luo's bodies would be quickly devoured by the monsters on the seventh level, what more Yi Yun.

"Roar! Roar!"

The Nine Neonate issued an angry roar. The black wyrm opened its jaws and it was about to snap through the Nine Neonate's neck. It would then devour the Nine Neonate before devouring Yi Yun. That was what would all happen in an instant.

But at that instant, an indescribable deep growl suddenly came from inside Yi Yun's body.

This sound was very soft to begin with, but it gradually became louder.

It was rugged and powerful, as though it came from the ancient times after traversing the long rivers of time.

The growl was mysterious and deep. It easily pierced through the barriers in Black Wind Valley and echoed everywhere, reaching everyone's ears.

This sound seemed to have a strange magical effect. It was not as ear-splitting as Luo Tian's ancient Gigantic Demon Ape's roar, but it seemed to resound in everyone's hearts. It resonated with their bloodlines, which was an alarming feeling!

A large number of Luo clan disciples were puzzled, but someone suddenly thought of something as his expression changed drastically!

At that moment, a plume of black smoke emerged from behind Yi Yun. The black smoke was sparse and faint, but what was unbelievable was that after the black smoke floated out, it began to subtly distort space!

This was the spatial dimension of the 12 Empyrean Heavens, so how could it be distorted by a plume of black smoke?

Besides, this black smoke was generating a strong resonance with the Luo clan disciples' blood! Some of them even found themselves having difficulty breathing. And the weaker their bloodlines were, the resonance and discomfort would become more intense. Some of the weaker ones even had the feeling of kneeling on the ground and prostrating themselves to Yi Yun, or to put it more accurately, the black smoke.

Even Cang Mang, who was seating mid air, stood up at that moment. His eyes that were like a deep pool of water flickered. He quietly looked at the plume of black smoke behind Yi Yun, unable to comprehend how such an inconceivable matter could happen.

He had determined that despite the plume of black smoke looking very thin, it was actually very heavy. The plume of black smoke was enough to crush mountains!

"It's indeed that feeling!" Suddenly, someone shouted amidst the

crowd.

"Ancient Fey, it's the appearance of an ancient mighty Fey! It's not those Heaven Fey with thin bloodlines who summon fake Ancient Fey phantom images through their own bloodlines. It is the true apparition of the mighty Fey from ancient times. Even if it has 1% of the ancient mighty Fey's power, it is still a true Ancient Fey!"

This sudden voice immediately gave many people a shock.

What? Ancient Fey!?

What is this joke!?

Everyone turned to look at the Luo clan disciple that spoke.

That person was from the Phoenix Firmiana State. He was originally from an ancient Heaven Fey family clan. At his family ceremonies where they paid their respects to the family clan's ancestors, there would be rare occasions when their ancestor would take up form during the ceremony. And at that moment, the feeling that the ancestor gave was identical to the black smoke behind Yi Yun!

And at that moment, there was no need to say anything else, as they could see the scene with their own eyes.

This scene made all the Luo clan disciples present gape their

mouths in shock, as they were rendered speechless.

They saw the faint black smoke that emerged behind Yi Yun slowly take the form of a fuzzy wyrm head!

Be it the Gigantic Demon Ape bloodline phantom image that Luo Tian conjured, the Ranyi Fish bloodline phantom that image Ran Yu conjured, or even the two Aspect Totems that Yi Yun summoned himself, this phantom image condensed from black smoke was just too unrealistic.

All the phantom images from before were extremely realistic, as though a real Ancient Fey had appeared? But this phantom image was so fuzzy that it was difficult to perceive.

But they still managed to make it out.

This black-misted phantom image had taken the form of an ancient Heaven Devouring Wyrms!

Ancient Fey? A true Ancient Fey!?

No other race knew better than the Fey race about the meaning behind these two words.

Although the Luo clan disciples present would always have the words Ancient Fey bloodline hang from the corner of their mouths all the time, and would frequently summon their Ancient Fey bloodline to offer sacrifices to their Ancient Fey ancestors in

rituals, not a single one of them had ever seen Ancient Fey!

Heaven Fey family clans had been passed down for eons. Whatever bloodline they had was thinned out, which was also the reason for why it was difficult for the Heaven Fey to awaken their ancient bloodline.

The Ancient Fey were living beings born at the birth of the Universe billions of years ago. Their bodies were existences that were naturally condensed by Heavenly Dao laws.

Although there were a myriad of Ancient Fey, every kind was extremely limited in number! Some extremely special Ancient Fey species might only have one Fey in the entire Universe. Some Ancient Fey species were greater in number, but they were still a handful. Usually, only the death of one would give birth to a new one!

Up to this day, due to a variety of reasons, the numbers of Ancient Fey were dwindling in number. This accentuated the rarity of Ancient Fey!

Under this situation, a true Ancient Fey phantom image emerged behind Yi Yun. Even though the phantom image was extremely fuzzy and thin, the shock it gave everyone was a thousand times more intense than Luo Tian's conjuring of the Ancient Gigantic Demon Ape!

"Ancient Fey... a true Ancient Fey? He only absorbed the Ancient Fey bone for four days, how can he conjure the Ancient Fey

phantom image?"

On the sixth level of Black Wind Valley, Ran Yu was feeling extremely agitated.

He knew very well that the Ancient Fey bone that Yi Yun had previously consumed was the Heaven Devouring Wyrms' bone.

But just absorbing an Ancient Fey bone allowed him to conjure an Ancient Fey phantom image?

Although Ancient Fey bones were extremely valuable, there were geniuses in the entire Luo clan that would receive Ancient Fey bones as rewards. After all, an Ancient Fey was large in size. Ancient Fey with bodies five hundred kilometers long were not uncommon! Although Ancient Fey were rare, an Ancient Fey would leave behind a large number of bones after its death!

However, it was unheard of that any of these Luo clan geniuses who absorbed the Ancient Fey bone were able to conjure an Ancient Fey phantom image from absorbing a piece of Ancient Fey bone once!

Ran Yu found it unbelievable. Similarly, Luo Tian could not accept it either. At that moment, he was still maintaining his ancient Gigantic Demon Ape form, but when he saw the Ancient Fey phantom image that Yi Yun had conjured, he felt that his own bloodline was resonating with it, as though it would be drawn out by the Ancient Fey phantom image. Clearly, the Gigantic Demon Ape bloodline that he was proud of was far inferior to that faint

black smoke behind Yi Yun!

This was too great a blow to them. Amongst the Luo clan disciples present, there were quite a few who were proud of their family history, flaunting their Ancient Fey ancestors' bloodline. They had despised Yi Yun because of his identity as a human, but the resulting outcome was that the human, Yi Yun, had conjured what they viewed as their ancestor, the Ancient Fey, that they worshiped at ritual ceremonies. And they as so-called progeny of the Ancient Fey had been abandoned! How could anyone accept that!?

However, at that moment on the seventh level of Black Wind Valley, the black specter shadow's reaction made all the Luo clan disciples present have an ugly expression on their faces.

They saw that the black specter wyrm looked afraid!

It had already dislodged itself from the Nine Neonate, and it faced the ancient Heaven Devouring Wyrms image like it was facing a nemesis.

For an existence like the black specter, it was condensed spontaneously by the black mist over eons. Its perception of Ancient Fey was a natural instinct, so it was able to more accurately sense one than the Luo clan disciples present!

With the ancient Heaven Devouring Wyrms image appearing, it felt a deep sense of apprehension!

Although it was also a wyrm, and the Heaven Devouring Wurm was also a wyrm, they were two lifeforms that were on two separate levels on life's natural order.

The black specter shadow only took the form of a wyrm. It could even take the form of Extreme Yang Illumination, let alone a wyrm, but it would be useless!

This was the difference between a true wyrm and a fake wyrm.

At that moment, the ancient Heaven Devouring Wurm roared and it charged at the black specter!

The moment that this ancient Fey beast, that had not stirred for billions of years, had awoken, it was the arrival of a raging storm!

Hu! Hu! Hu!

A strong wind blew from every direction as the sky changed color!

In the Heaven Devouring Wurm's mouth, a giant vortex appeared. All the black gases and black mist were swept into the vortex!

The Luo clan disciples, who were on the fourth and fifth level of Black Wind Valley, could feel the dreadful suction force of this vortex.

Their expressions changed as they activated the power of their bloodline to withstand it.

This is...

Heaven devouring!?

The two words 'Heaven Devouring' was a description of the Heaven Devouring Wyrms' laws that it had sublimed. Heaven Devouring was a terrifying engulfing law!

Such a terrifying suction force swept everywhere, as though a black hole had appeared out of nowhere in the the seventh level of Black Wind Valley. Large amounts of black gas were devoured by the Heaven Devouring Wyrms, but its phantom image form remained the same. It did not seem to become any more corporeal.

However, Yi Yun, who had conjured the Heaven Devouring Wyrms, had obtained a huge benefit!

Yi Yun had little lifeblood power left in his body. Just conjuring the Ancient Fey phantom image alone had drawn out all of the lifeblood power stored in his body from before!

This lifeblood power was gathered using the Nine Neonate and three-legged Golden Crow previously. If not, it was impossible for him to handle the conjuring of the Heaven Devouring Wyrms' phantom image!

But now, the Heaven Devouring Wyrms were devouring the black mist like a maniac, which was greatly nourishing for Yi Yun!

Yi Yun felt that his emptied out lifeblood was increasing rapidly in a short period of time, and soon, it was filled to the brim. Next, the lifeblood was forcefully merged into his flesh and blood, as his body began to reforge itself!

Yi Yun's bodily strength was indeed lacking.

Although he had used the Purple Crystal to absorb the Ancient Fey bone, allowing his body to be injected with the Heaven Devouring Wyrms' bloodline, which allowed him to conjure the Heaven Devouring Wyrms' phantom image, Yi Yun's actual physique was just too weak.

If Yi Yun's body could become more powerful, there would be innumerable benefits that would follow!

At that moment, the ancient Heaven Devouring Wyrms had roared once and started flying at the black specter shadow!

Although the black specter shadow feared the Heaven Devouring Wyrms, it could not sit idle when facing a life and death crisis. It roared and charged at the Heaven Devouring Wyrms!

It wanted to put up a desperate fight!

However, the differences were just too great. It was a difference in life's natural order, resulting in the black specter shadow being unable to use more than 20% of its power!

"Chi La!"

The Heaven Devouring Wurm bit down and snapped off a large chunk of flesh and blood from the black specter shadow. Immediately following that, its tail whipped at the black specter, causing wind and clouds to stir, as the black specter's began to violently shake.

As for that piece of flesh and blood, it was directly swallowed into the Heaven Devouring Wurm's stomach, and digested to become a part of its lifeblood's power.

Upon seeing this scene, the Luo clan disciples felt a chill rise up from the soles of their feet. The Heaven Devouring Wurm had managed to directly devour a portion of the black specter!

"Yi Yun... Yi Yun went down Black Wind Valley, but until the very end, he has yet to use the power of his body. From the beginning, he used his Aspect Totem, and now, he's using... the power of the Ancient Fey's bloodline... " A Heaven Fey disciple from the Phoenix Firmiana State said. As he spoke, his Adam's apple was twitching.

As they were sure that Yi Yun's physical strength was lacking, many of them were waiting for Yi Yun to suffer when his Aspect Totems could no longer sustain the barrage of attacks. After all,

Heaven Earth Yuan Qi was basically useless in Black Wind Valley.

But now, despite his Aspect Totem being unable to sustain the attacks any longer, Yi Yun still did not use his body. He had summoned a more terrifying Ancient Fey bloodline power to replace the Aspect Totems!

The Black Wind Valley was a test of the Fey race's bloodline. The Fey race bloodline was always something that the Fey race was proud of. But what other bloodline could be more noble and valuable than a true Ancient Fey's bloodline?

Compared to Yi Yun's Ancient Fey bloodline, their tiny bit of Fey bloodline became jokes.

Chapter 848: Devouring The Black Specter Wyrm

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

The ancient Heaven Devouring Wyrm and the black specter shadow snapped their jaws at each other. The battle between the two wyrms caused turmoil on the seventh level, and everywhere their bodies passed, rocks were shattered, with the black mist quickly filling the void left behind!

The ancient Heaven Devouring Wyrm was extremely terrifying. It had a smoke-like body, but it contained tremendous amounts of power. Its every strike could invoke the powers of the Heaven and Earth, as though the source of Heaven and Earth energy was wherever the ancient Heaven Devouring Wyrm was!

"Clang!"

The ancient Heaven Devouring Wyrm bit at the black wyrm, issuing the sound of metal being hit. The black wyrm grimaced in pain, as one of its claws was ripped off!

Dragon scales and dragon blood was splattered everywhere. The black wyrm roared fiercely, but it no longer had the strength to battle the ancient Heaven Devouring Wyrm. Hence, ignoring its injuries, it tried escaping deeper into Black Wind Valley!

"Don't you leave!"

Yi Yun's eyes flickered. Although the black wyrm was a fake wyrm, it was the embodiment of a large amount of black-misted energy essence on the seventh level of Black Wind Valley. Be it for the ancient Heaven Devouring Wyrms or himself, it was a great supplement.

"Stay behind!" With a thought from Yi Yun...

"Boom!"

The ancient Heaven Devouring Wyrms' tail swept down like a heavenly pillar that collapsed. It struck the black wyrm's back heavily.

"Ka-cha!"

The sound of joints breaking resounded like thunder. The black wyrm's back had been fractured by the ancient Heaven Devouring Wyrms' tail strike!

The ancient Heaven Devouring Wyrms looked like smoke, but it was able to crush mountains, that was the proof of its heaviness. With it striking down like that, it was like a divine mountain crushing down on the black wyrm's back. There was no way for the black dragon to withstand it!

Suck!

The ancient Heaven Devouring Wurm opened its jaws and a black vortex appeared in its mouth once again. This black vortex distorted space, and the surrounding black mist was all sucked towards it!

Heaven devouring laws!

The legendary true ancient fey was able to devour an entire world. Hence its name, Heaven Devouring Wurm!

No one knew if the legends were true. But now, the Heaven Devouring Wurm phantom image that Yi Yun conjured was more than enough to devour the black wurm.

The black wurm struggled with all its strength, but it was completely meaningless. It was eventually devoured by the Heaven Devouring Wurm.

Roar—

After devouring the black wurm, the Heaven Devouring Wurm let out a satisfied growl.

The black wurm was completely digested into essence energy to replenish itself. As a result, its fuzzy body also became slightly more corporeal.

And far behind the ancient Heaven Devouring Wurm, Yi Yun suddenly felt his blood vessels go into turmoil. His body felt like it

was a drum being hit, as it issued explosives sounds!

The black wyrm's essence energy had mostly been absorbed by the Heaven Devouring Wyrms, but there were still some portions that were injected into Yi Yun's body.

The violent force surged into Yi Yun's meridians and it moved around crazily.

Yi Yun's meridians had been widened several times after he absorbed the Ancient Fey bone. Furthermore, their resilience was far stronger than before. If not, just the surging of the energy through his meridians would be something that Yi Yun's meridians could not withstand. He would have needed to use the Purple Crystal to suppress the energy.

How could the pleasure derived from the energy's forceful impacts and cleansing of his body be compared to absorbing the energy from the Purple Crystal stores?

"It feels great!" Yi Yun shouted out loud as he clenched his fists.

He felt as though all his energy was filled with inexhaustible energy. The energy was like a roaring tsunami, that swept across wave after wave in an incessant manner!

"Yi Yun... he devoured the black wyrm on the seventh level!"

Seeing Yi Yun's aura change and the lifeblood stirring in his

body, all the Luo clan disciples present could only stare helplessly.

They had seen how powerful the black wyrm was, but now, it had been devoured. Although it was mainly devoured by the Heaven Devouring Wurm, as its master, Yi Yun benefited greatly from it.

At that moment, the Fire Cloud State and Phoenix Firmiana State disciples were filled with jealousy and envy. At the same Black Wind Valley trial, they could only drink a figurative soup, while Yi Yun had managed to eat all the figurative meat!

After devouring the black wyrm, Yi Yun began to meditate on the seventh level and he began to refine the black wyrm's power!

And some of the energy had been distributed to his two Aspect Totems — the Nine Neonate and three-legged Golden Crow, allowing them to begin to recover from their injuries.

They were not seriously injured, so it was very easy for them to recover.

With that, Yi Yun began to cultivate on the seventh level of Black Wind Valley.

This was cultivation on the seventh level of Black Wind Valley. People had previously believed that Yi Yun's body was weak, so it would be pretty good if he could find his footing on the fifth level and be able to probe the sixth level for short periods of time. But

now, Yi Yun had found his footing on the seventh level, and he was leisurely cultivating.

And most ironical of all was that they had guessed correctly. Yi Yun's body was indeed not powerful enough, but his bloodline was heaven-defying. So what if his body wasn't strong enough? Yi Yun did not even need to use his body to withstand the black specter shadow. Just his bloodline alone was enough!

At that moment, Luo Tian was still opposite Yi Yun. He felt like he was a stake erected on the seventh level and he was extremely embarrassed.

He seemed to be an indomitable force and the center of attention, but now, he did not even know what he should do.

"How was Yi Yun able to absorb the Ancient Fey bone to such a degree?"

Luo Tian was left in wonder. Yi Yun, a human, was even better than the geniuses at the Luo clan's royal capital after absorbing an Ancient Fey bone.

At Black Wind Valley, they depended on stimulating their Heaven Fey bloodline to withstand the black mist, while Yi Yun had stimulated an Ancient Fey bloodline. How could they even compete with that? This was already on two disparate levels!

Luo Tian found it excruciating to stay on in the seventh level, so

he dejectedly returned to the sixth level.

And at that moment, the seventh level was beginning to produce more black specter lifeforms.

These black specter surged from all directions to the seventh level to occupy it.

Previously, the black specter wyrm had occupied the entire seventh level. And probably because it was too powerful, it had demarcated its own territory.

And now, with an increase in the number of black specter shadows, it became chaotic. However, these black specters did not dare to approach Yi Yun. They had previously seen how the black wyrm, which was much more powerful than them, had been devoured by Yi Yun and the Heaven Devouring Wyrms. They wouldn't be silly enough to serve themselves up as food!

In time, Yi Yun began to casually sit down on the seventh level, with no black specter shadow daring to mess with him.

As time passed, the black wyrm's essence in Yi Yun's body was mostly digested. And at that moment —

Whew!

A bright red beam flashed in the thick depths of the black mist. It was like an agile fish that was swimming and twirling quickly in

the black mist!

Yi Yun, who was meditating, suddenly opened his eyes as he looked at the red beam hidden in the black mist.

Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake!

Compared to the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake, the black wyrm was worth nothing!

If he could capture the intermediary spirit blood snake, his body would improve once again! Furthermore, his energy cultivation was directly tied to his body. Yi Yun's overall strength would undoubtedly make a quantum leap!

Yi Yun took a deep breath and he slowly stood up.

Chapter 849: Capturing The Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake

"It's the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake. It has appeared again!"

With Yi Yun causing quite an impressive stir, the Luo clan disciples present were paying a great deal of attention to what was happening on the seventh level. Some of them even ignored their cultivation.

The Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake that suddenly appeared did not escape their eyes. Furthermore, the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake had a special aura, so it was difficult not to notice it.

The Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake was the most important opportunity of the Black Wind Valley trial. Who didn't want it? And now, they saw Yi Yun stand up. He was about to make his move on the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake!

"Yi Yun is trying to capture the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake. Lord Cang Mang had intended to pose a difficult problem for Luo Tian, Gu Luo and Ran Yu, but now, Yi Yun alone might be able to capture the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake."

"I think it's almost in the bag. The most difficult obstacle was the black specter wyrm and it has already been torn apart and consumed by Yi Yun and the ancient Heaven Devouring Wurm. Even the wyrm was eaten, so it shouldn't be difficult to eat a tiny snake, right!? I wonder what Ran Yu and company are thinking. It seems like it has nothing to do with them anymore..."

The Luo clan disciples present discussed as some of them could not help but cast their gazes at Ran Yu.

Naturally, Ran Yu also heard their conversations. His face went blue. The saying of accompanying the Crown Prince in studies — an outsider in a competition with no possible hope of winning — was relevant to Ran Yu back in the Fire Cloud State. Back then, he was the ‘Crown Prince’, with people accompanying him in his studies. But when did it become his turn to accompany others in studies, making him have no possible hope of winning?

The Mt. Azure Billow training was a torment for Ran Yu.

At that moment, Yi Yun moved. Against the layers of black mist, and the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake within it, a rugged and powerful dragon's roar came from Yi Yun's chest.

"Ang!"

A single-horned wyrm rushed out from behind Yi Yun and it pounced straight at the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake. Yi Yun had conjured the Heaven Devouring Wyrms phantom image once again!

The Heaven Devouring Wyrms was an ancient mighty Fey. Its appearance and surging Ancient Fey aura were detected by the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake.

The Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake was a spirit of the seventh level of the Black Wind Valley. It sensed a threat, and with a sharp sound, it transformed into a stream of light, drilling deep into the black mist!

The Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake was extremely fast. Although the Heaven Devouring Wurm's bloodline was powerful, in terms of speed, it was inferior to the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake. This was also mainly the reason why the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake was so hard to deal with. It was located on the seventh level of Black Wind Valley, where danger lurked everywhere. With its astounding speed, trying to capture it was very, very difficult!

Noticing that the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake was about to disappear into the deep depths of the black mist, the Heaven Devouring Wurm opened its mouth —

Heaven devouring!

"Wu Wu Wu... "

A large black vortex appeared in its mouth as the surrounding black mist was sucked towards it!

90% of the Heaven Devouring Wurm's engulfing law was afflicted on the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake. Instantly, the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake's speed was greatly reduced.

"Hiss– "

The Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake issued a sharp shrill. It was so sharp that it was like an arrow had shot right into one's eardrums. Even the cultivators on the fourth and fifth levels of Black Wind Valley could not help but cover their ears when they heard it.

However, regardless of how much the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake hissed, it was unable to free itself from the suction of the Heaven Devouring Wurm!

The Ancient Heaven Devouring Wurm was known to be able to devour an entire world. Its engulfing law was top amongst the Ancient Fey. Furthermore, with the difference in life's natural order, the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake could not withstand it any longer!

Not only could the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake not fly deep into the black mist, it was bound by the Heaven Devouring Wurm's engulfing powers. It was being pulled bit by bit to the Heaven Devouring Wurm's mouth!

When they saw this, the people were secretly horrified. They knew that the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake was not easy to deal with. It had once penetrated Gu Luo's palm, and with its unparalleled speed, even without the black specter wurm on the seventh level, it was still not easy to capture the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake.

The Heaven Devouring Wyrms lived up to its name. It was a true ancient mighty fey. Just its phantom image alone was already terrifying!

"Hiss—"

The Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake hissed crazily as its body turned redder and redder, as though channels of blood began to emanate across the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake's body.

Oh?

Yi Yun's mind was connected to the Heaven Devouring Wyrms. He suddenly sensed that the small Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake was undergoing some kind of change. Its body was slowly accumulating energy, and its red body seemed to emanate a special smell.

And at that moment, a few black specter shadows seemed to be attracted by this smell and they began to approach the seventh level from the eighth level of Black Wind Valley.

Upon seeing this, Yi Yun knitted his brows. The black specter shadows that came from the eighth to the seventh floor were most likely the weaker ones from the eighth level. In terms of strength, they were likely no match for the black specter wyrms that had dominated the seventh level alone. If this was any other time, they would have been fodder for the Heaven Devouring Wyrms.

However, at this point, with changes in variable, it made Yi Yun's heart sink.

He had to finish it as soon as possible!

"Dragon Tail!" Yi Yun bellowed.

The Heaven Devouring Wyrms let out a low growl as its body charged out suddenly, and its gigantic dragon tail swept downwards!

"Boom!"

Like the collapse of a mountain, the extremely heavy dragon tail slammed into the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake's body. The snake obviously could not withstand such a strike. Its body quivered as some of its scales broke apart with blood spurting out of the wounds.

As for the black specter shadows that came from the eighth level, they were stunned by the Heaven Devouring Wyrms' attack. They did not dare to attack momentarily.

The ancient Heaven Devouring Wyrms were just too powerful. It was a true Ancient Fey after all. Its aura gave pressure from the difference in life's natural order to the black specters that were condensed from Black Wind Valley's lifeblood.

From the looks of it, the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake's final

struggle had been ruthlessly crushed by the Heaven Devouring Wurm. If this went on, the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake was definitely Yi Yun's!

The Luo clan disciples on the fourth and fifth levels were extremely jealous seeing this scene. As for Ran Yu, who was on the sixth level, he looked livid as a beam flashed in his eyes.

Ran Yu knew very well that if this continued, all the benefits in Black Wind Valley would be Yi Yun's.

Riches were obtained from taking risk. On the seventh level of Black Wind Valley, it appeared as though the Heaven Devouring Wurm had brought the situation under control, but in fact, the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake was still struggling incessantly. There were several black specter shadows from the eighth level watching on with covetous looks. A tip of the scales would decide the true winner!

Upon thinking about this, a wicked look flashed in Ran Yu's eyes. He leaped down from the sixth level to the seventh level.

"Oh? Ran Yu?"

People were surprised seeing the turn in events. Black Wind Valley's battle was a competition of bloodline. Ran Yu's Ranyi Fish bloodline was much weaker than the ancient Heaven Devouring Wurm. There was no way for him to intervene in the battle on the seventh level. Ran Yu was no match for even the weakest black specter shadows from the eighth level.

"What's Ran Yu going down for? He can't beat those black specters, and he can't attack Yi Yun or he would violate the rules of the trial."

Everyone stared with widened eyes, afraid of missing this scene. Ran Yu's sudden appearance opened up a new variable in what was a decided situation.

Chapter 850: Shimmering Dragon Scales

Yi Yun obviously noticed Ran Yu's sudden barge onto the seventh level. At that moment, there was a storm brewing on the seventh level, and it was the critical moment in Yi Yun's capturing of the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake. Yet, Ran Yu had suddenly appeared, and the moment he landed, he charged straight at the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake!

"Oh?"

Yi Yun was caught by surprise. Was Ran Yu charging at the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake at that moment, an attempt to snatch the food from a tiger's jaws?

In Black Wind Valley, Yuan Qi was useless against black specters. It was a contest between bloodline and physique. In terms of Yuan Qi, Ran Yu had his Heaven Ascension realm cultivation level, but when it came to bloodline, he was no match for the Heaven Devouring Wurm at all.

In nearly a blink of an eye, Ran Yu had already rushed to the vicinity of the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake. At that moment, people realized that his goal was not the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake, but the few black specter shadows that came from the eighth level to seventh level!

These black specter shadows were lusting for blood. They were summoned by the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake to deal with the Heaven Devouring Wurm.

However, they were also astounded by the Heaven Devouring Wyrms and they did not dare to act rashly. Now, with Ran Yu charging at them, they opened up their jaws and bit at Ran Yu!

They shall swallow Ran Yu first!

Hu! Hu! Hu!

The black specter shadows charged forward together. Just as he was about to be surrounded by the black specters, Ran Yu's face revealed a crazed look.

Ha!

Ran Yu roared as the Ranyu Fish bloodline appeared behind him. The power of his lifeblood surged and it increased rapidly!

"That Ran Yu!"

Everyone was taken aback when they saw this scene. Although the black specter shadows were inferior to the black specter wyrms that dominated the seventh level, Ran Yu was still no match for them!

Just as people thought Ran Yu was trying to make a desperate struggle to capture the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake, Ran Yu suddenly retreated and he turned around to escape!

A few black specter shadows chased Ran Yu without letting up!

The Heaven Devouring Wyrms were not something that they could deal with, but the Ranyu fish bloodline conjured by Ran Yu was something that they coveted. If they could devour the Ranyu Fish bloodline, they would also enhance their strength.

Ran Yu flew very quickly. With the black specter wyrm slain by Yi Yun, the resistance on the seventh level had been greatly reduced. After Ran Yu ran a couple hundred feet, he suddenly turned and rushed towards Yi Yun!

Oh!?

Everyone came to a sudden realization as they understood Ran Yu's plans.

Ran Yu was trying to divert the danger!

Yi Yun was powerful, but his power actually came from the ancient Heaven Devouring Wyrms bloodline. As for Yi Yun's body? It was too weak!

Yi Yun had to depend on his Aspect Totems to even withstand the fourth and fifth level, let alone the seventh level.

Without the Heaven Devouring Wyrms bloodline, Yi Yun was

nothing!

Previously, due to the threat of the Heaven Devouring Wurm bloodline, the black specter shadows did not dare approach Yi Yun, and now, the Heaven Devouring Wurm was in a battle with the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake, which meant Yi Yun was isolated!

Yi Yun's body itself was his greatest weakness!

"That Ran Yu is too despicable!" A Phoenix Firmiana State disciple said. Ran Yu did not have plans on profiteering from taking advantage of the situation, he wanted to add insult to injury!

It was too difficult for him to profiteer from taking advantage of the situation.

However, if he was there to cause damage, things would be much easier. As long as he caused Yi Yun severe injuries or even cause his death, the ancient Heaven Devouring Wurm that Yi Yun controlled would lose its mobility and it would not put up the slightest threat!

Then, wouldn't Black Wind Valley be monopolized by Ran Yu and company? They could slowly capture the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake!

"What are you saying!? What do you mean despicable? That is the smartest strategy. A fundamental solution leveraging on the

strength of others! Senior Brother Ran's move is directly striking at Yi Yun's weakness. Furthermore, Senior Brother Ran will not be directly attacking Yi Yun, so the rules of the trial aren't violated. It's the true character of a fierce and ambitious person! Yi Yun is doomed, hahaha!" Lie Ya's maniac laughter resounded.

Having seen Yi Yun ride the waves of success all this while, how could he not gloat when he finally saw Yi Yun getting into trouble?

In a split second, Ran Yu had already arrived in front of Yi Yun!

Yi Yun could clearly see the hideous grin on Ran Yu's lips.

Just as Ran Yu was about to turn and escape, Yi Yun had already guessed Ran Yu's intentions. By using the black specter shadows to kill him, he could avoid violating the rule of not attacking other disciples undertaking the trial. It was indeed the best method!

"Yi Yun, go to hell! If there is anything to blame, blame it on your body being too weak! Hahaha!" Ran Yu roared. He suddenly leaped when he was just a few meters away from Yi Yun. He leaped over Yi Yun!

"Junior Brother Yi!" Upon seeing this scene, Luo Fengling could not help but scream!

Yi Yun's mind turned solemn. His mental energy had been connected to the Heaven Devouring Wurm at the moment that Ran Yu charged at him. As such, he let all the power of his lifeblood

explode!

Boom!

The Heaven Devouring Wyrms shadow exploded into a ball of black smoke!

At the same time, the black specters that were following Ran Yu charged forward. They noticed Yi Yun and they did not have any intentions of dodging as he watched the rolling black winds. It was as though they could devour Yi Yun's lifeblood in an instant.

"Come!"

With a loud shout from Yi Yun —

Boom!

The black smoke that the Heaven Devouring Wyrms had exploded into burst across the air like a heavenly bridge. It was like a black waterfall falling from the sky as it charged straight into Yi Yun's body!

At that instant, Yi Yun's body issued crackling explosive sounds. The Heaven Devouring Wyrms black smoke gathered on Yi Yun's body as it formed black scales that were rapidly duplicating themselves.

That was — Dragon scales!

Dragon scales began to appear on Yi Yun's cheeks as they began to cover his entire body.

Instantly, Yi Yun's body shimmered with a black divine glow. A rugged and powerful aura emanated out of Yi Yun's body. It was like a primordial desolate world was sealed in Yi Yun's body. And now, the world had been opened up. The aura of an Ancient Fey began to emanate out like a storm!

This is!?

All the Luo clan disciples in Black Wind Valley were left in shock!

The aura that emanated out of Yi Yun's body... made all their Fey race bloodlines resonate. It was like Yi Yun had become a Fey King from primordial times at that instant! They were shocked and distraught!

Could it be that... Yi Yun had fused with the Ancient Fey bloodline!?

Everyone stared with widened eyes as they had looks of disbelief.

After summoning the Fey race bloodline and then fusing with the bloodline was not uncommon. Previously, Luo Tian had done the same, but Luo Tian's fusion was with a Heaven Fey bloodline Yi Yun was fusing with an Ancient Fey bloodline!

After Luo Tian's fusion, his body revealed the characteristics of a gigantic demon ape. But for Yi Yun, his body was covered in dragon scales after his fusion!

"Break!"

Seeing the black specters rushing at him, Yi Yun bellowed and he suddenly punched out!

The power of that punch seemed like it was a divine mountain compressed into a tiny package. The void trembled slightly as the black specters in front of Yi Yun were torn apart by Yi Yun's single punch! Large amounts of black mist exploded, forming a black shockwave that blew out in every direction!

The handful of black specter shadows that came from the eighth level were slain by a single punch from Yi Yun!

Upon seeing this scene, the Luo clan disciples present could not help but gape their mouths, and they had trouble closing them.

Just now... wasn't it said that Yi Yun's body was very weak?

Chapter 851: The Trapped Ranyi Fish

"To annihilate four black specter shadows with one move, and to think that he just used his fist!"

On the fourth and fifth levels of Black Wind Valley, the Fire Cloud State and Phoenix Firmiana State disciples were dumbfounded. Previously, they were fixated on Yi Yun's weak body, claiming that he had relied on his Aspect Totem and Ancient Fey bloodline to reach the seventh level. If it came to a pure contest in body, Yi Yun would not have been able to find his footing on either the second or third level of Black Wind Valley.

But now, Yi Yun's single punch was heaven shaking and forceful. Although these people had not been the target of the punch, they could still feel the pressure of the punch in front of them.

"That is actually not the strength of Yi Yun's body. Yi Yun's body is still very weak, but he summoned the Heaven Devouring Wurm bloodline back to fuse with him! In this case, the power of the Heaven Devouring Wurm's lifeblood is also the power of his lifeblood!" A Phoenix Firmiana State disciple said.

His tone was filled with amazement, but also regretful over being left in the dust by Yi Yun.

The surrounding Luo clan disciples had mixed feelings upon hearing this. Conjuring the Ancient Fey bloodline was good enough, but he had even fused with it!

In that case, who still dared say that Yi Yun's body was weak?

He had been mocked for having a weak body because his body would become a weakness. But now, once Yi Yun conjured the Heaven Devouring Wyrms to complete a fusion, he could share the lifeblood power of the ancient Heaven Devouring Wyrms!

That ability was extremely enviable.

Yi Yun had completely absorbed Ancient Fey bloodline in four days, and even if the other days were counted, it was less than half a month.

A human had used less than half a month to absorb an Ancient Fey bone so completely?

Now, in front of Yi Yun, they did not even want to mock him for his identity as a human, because they were embarrassed to call themselves members of the Fey race. Be it in terms of bloodline concentration, or their absorption of Ancient Fey bones, they were far inferior to Yi Yun, so how could they be proud to be members of the Fey race?

At that moment, the person who was suffering the greatest mental collapse was Ran Yu. He had taken the opportunity when Yi Yun and the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake were in a struggle to decisively make a strike. He had lured the eighth level black specter shadows towards Yi Yun, managing to avoid violating the rules of the trial of not attacking each other to place Yi Yun in a life and death danger. It could have been deemed a masterstroke.

But immediately following that, Yi Yun had fused with the Heaven Devouring Wyrms bloodline. His single punch had simultaneously shattered Ran Yu's machinations into smithereens. It made all the planning from before turn into a joke.

Ran Yu was thoroughly afraid when he saw Yi Yun's body covered in dragon scales. Yi Yun was standing there with a murderous aura.

Although Ran Yu knew leaving this dejectedly was embarrassing, he was out of choices. The seventh level was not safe. Despite the fact that the black specter wyrm was already dead, there were still other black specter shadows that were constantly gathering around the seventh level. Ran Yu could not withstand that at all.

"Yi Yun, consider yourself lucky! But don't be complacent. You aren't even at the Heaven Ascension realm. Your future is still a blur. There have been numerous geniuses and wonders in the history of the Luo clan, but unfortunately they died before they managed to mature. Here's me wishing you, Yi Yun... do not die too early!"

By throwing those nasty words out, Ran Yu hoped that he could redeem a bit of his face. Although his words were toxic, what he said was true. In the Luo clan, most juniors failed to mature to the very end. The 12 Empyrean Heavens was a world with large tumultuous waves. It was extremely common to die on the path of martial arts.

After Ran Yu said this, he turned around to flee onto the sixth level. He did not want to compete with Yi Yun any further, because he could not handle it!

Just as Ran Yu flew up, a cold beam flashed in Yi Yun's eyes.

"Do you think that this seventh level is a place where you can come and go as you please!?" Yi Yun bellowed as all the power of his lifeblood burned.

This was the power that belonged to the ancient Heaven Devouring Wurm, and now with Yi Yun's body as a medium, it completely burst outward!

Heaven devouring!

Wo! Wo! Wo!

With Yi Yun's body as the core, the engulfing force radiated in all directions!

With the Heaven Devouring Wurm completely fused into Yi Yun's body, the engulfing force was much stronger than before!

The Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake had been injured previously, so it was trapped in the engulfing force's domain without any surprise.

Even seven or eight black specter shadows that had rushed from the eighth level were enveloped by the engulfing force. None of them could escape.

And Ran Yu, who was closest to Yi Yun, had previously summoned his Ranyi Fish bloodline. And now, with the engulfing vortex suddenly appearing, the Ranyi Fish bloodline was being locked onto by the vortex!

"What are you doing!?"

Ran Yu's body was about to reach the sixth level, but the lifeblood power that he had conjured was stuck on the seventh level.

Ran Yu stared with anger. The Luo clan disciples were barred from attacking each other during the training at Mt. Azure Billow. This was also why Ran Yu dared to do such a brazen act in front of Yi Yun.

But now, Yi Yun had directly made his move to use the Heaven Devouring Wurm's bloodline suppression to stop the Ranyi Fish that he had conjured!

The Ranyi Fish phantom image was not a true Ancient Fey after all. Having been enveloped by the Ancient Fey aura, it immediately began to quiver. It could not even use thirty percent of its full strength, so it was unable to free itself from the binding of the engulfing force.

"Yi Yun! How you dare!? Are you flagrantly violating the rules of the training?" Ran Yu angrily boomed.

The Ranyi Fish phantom image was the coagulation of Ran Yu's bloodline essence!

To a Heaven Fey, their bloodline's concentration greatly reflected their potential and future achievements. In a Heaven Fey family, this was also one of the factors that determined how much resources were going to be invested in that person!

If any losses were suffered regarding the Ranyi Fish phantom image, Ran Yu would be eviscerated! It was nearly equivalent to chopping an arm of Ran Yu!

Yi Yun ignored Ran Yu's warning. Black gases rose up from his body, as though he was a demon god from returning from ancient times. In front of him, the energy vortex expanded in size. The Ranyi Fish that was awestruck by the ancient Heaven Devouring Wyrms bloodline was slowly being pulled towards Yi Yun!

"What is Yi Yun doing? Does he plan on devouring Ran Yu's Heaven Fey bloodline? If he does that, he is definitely violating of the rules of the training. Yi Yun will be punished!"

Many Luo clan disciples on the fourth and fifth levels in Black Wind Valley were taken aback. It was definitely unwise to challenge the rules of the Luo clan.

Ran Yu laughed in extreme anger. "Nice try, Yi Yun. To attack me in public, you are truly mad! Indeed, those who are not of the same kin are sure to be of a different heart. You will pay a terrible price for this!"

Upon saying this, Ran Yu suddenly looked up at Cang Mang, who was sitting high in the sky.

"Lord Cang Mang, Yi Yun is violating the rules of the collective training and he openly attacking me in a bid to destroy my bloodline. I think Yi Yun must be a spy from an alien race. According to the rules of the Luo clan, he should be crippled of his cultivation level!"

At that moment, Ran Yu's heart was burning with flames of anger. However, despite his complaints, Cang Mang remained motionless mid air.

Cang Mang frowned slightly, but he did not speak. If Yi Yun truly devoured Ran Yu's bloodline, it was obvious that he could not sit idle. Although a warrior's world was all about an eye for an eye, a rule was still a rule that could not be violated.

At that moment, Yi Yun smiled and said, "Ran Yu, are you saying that I'm attacking you? When did I attack you? I'm just using engulfing laws to capture the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake. Is this a violation of the Luo clan's rules? I was using engulfing laws to capture the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake, but your Ranyi Fish bloodline appeared in the range of my engulfing laws, and for that, you are blaming me?"

Chapter 852: Eye For An Eye

With Yi Yun saying this, he had rebutted all of Ran Yu's rhetoric.

When the Phoenix Firmiana State disciples heard this, they could not stop themselves from laughing. It was Ran Yu, who had ulterior motives to begin with, that caused the Ranyi Fish bloodline to appear in Yi Yun's range of attack. If not, how could this have happened?

However, with the rules of the Luo clan, it was very difficult for Yi Yun to do anything to Ran Yu.

Seeing Yi Yun high-sounding statements, Ran Yu gritted his teeth hatefully. "Cut your crap. I don't care about you capturing the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake. Quickly release my Ranyi Fish bloodline! I'm a direct descendant of the Xushui Ran clan. If my bloodline suffers in any way, you are doomed!"

Yi Yun laughed in disdain. "What sort of trashy bloodline is this that you treat it as a treasure!? Are you thinking that I would take the initiative to rescind my domain to release that crappy fish of yours? The moment I rescind my domain, the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake will escape as a result! After being frightened by me once, it might escape deeper into Black Wind Valley. Can you afford to pay for it?"

While Yi Yun spoke, not only did he not rescind his domain, he had even strengthened the power of his bloodline. The Ranyi Fish was being drawn in as the lifeblood vortex grew larger. It began

wailing as it could not break free at all.

At that moment, Ran Yu became anxious.

However, it was useless for him to remain anxious. From the looks of it, Cang Mang would not interfere. As long as Yi Yun did not directly attack Ran Yu, he would ignore them.

Furthermore, what Yi Yun said was right. With the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake startled, it might very likely escape deeper into Black Wind Valley. What about the loss? Letting the Ranyi Fish bloodline was simple, but how was Ran Yu to compensate Yi Yun for his loss?

Regardless of who it was, no one would stop the lifeblood vortex. Yi Yun's actions were very reasonable!

Ran Yu also understood this. He could only grit his teeth and tolerate it. He also knew that even if Yi Yun was trying to make it difficult for him, he would definitely not really devour his bloodline. By trapping his bloodline, it was indeed not a violation of the Luo clan's rules. But even if Yi Yun devoured it directly, Cang Mang would definitely not sit idle, or he would have failed in his duty.

Although he had acknowledged the reality before him, this did not mean that Ran Yu could tolerate it. He said hatefully, "Yi Yun, I know you are trying to seek revenge on me. It is only fair for treasures to be obtained by those with the ability. The Black Wind Valley trial is meant to be about fair competition. So how was I

wrong in trying to snatch your Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake? Besides, what I did were within the confines of the rules, and cannot be faulted!"

"Now, there is no chance for your revenge, so what can you do other than stopping my bloodline? Do you even dare devour it!? Do you believe that if you were to devour a tiny bit of my Ranyi Fish bloodline, my Xushui Ran clan would capture and ruin your cultivation, and use your Ancient Fey bloodline to compensate me!?"

The further in the sentence Ran Yu was, the more pleasure he felt. It was as though all the anger he had had been vented out. That's right, although he had been outdone by Yi Yun in various aspects, he still had his family clan's backing!

By using the Xushui Ran clan to threaten Yi Yun, this was the advantage of having a powerful faction behind him! Large family clans worked on the concept of reason. If Yi Yun did not violate the rules, the Xushui Ran clan would naturally not have a legitimate reason to do anything to Yi Yun. However, once Yi Yun violated the rules, they would not leave the matter at that. If not, how could the Xushui Ran clan have any face left?

Yi Yun sneered at Ran Yu's threats. He only circulated his lifeblood's power and the engulfing force that was locked onto the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake had increased.

The Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake let out deafening hisses. The tiny blood snake knew that if it was sucked into the vortex, it would die. Therefore, it began struggling as the redness all over its

body seemed like it was going to dropping out, as though it was already in a frenzy!

But regardless of how much frenzy it was, it could not escape the engulfing vortex. Instead, its lifeblood was constantly being extracted.

Other than the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake, there were eight black specter shadows locked onto by the lifeblood vortex. The black specter shadows' lifeblood was also extracted and they gradually became weaker.

They roared maniacally, but with them becoming weaker, how were they able to escape the suction of the lifeblood vortex?

Yi Yun looked at the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake and the black specter shadows as his mind turned slightly heavy.

He glanced at Ran Yu, who was already standing on the sixth level, before his eyes flashed with a cold beam.

Upon sensing the killing intent in Yi Yun's eyes, Ran Yu gave a disdainful smile with an expression that goaded Yi Yun.

"It's time to stop. What's the point of restraining my bloodline? This kind of revenge that does not do anything to me will only reveal your incompetence. You are like a hag cursing on the streets that will be laughed at by others in contempt!"

Ran Yu derided Yi Yun, but suddenly, Yi Yun sent a Yuan Qi voice transmission that echoed in his ears. "The Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake seems to be rather drained. I guess it's hungry. What do you think?"

Oh!?

Ran Yu was greatly alarmed as he suddenly realized that Yi Yun was manipulating his engulfing forces to gather the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake and the black specter shadows together. And his Ranyi Fish bloodline was slowly approaching the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake and black specter shadows near the vortex!

Upon seeing this scene, Ran Yu broke out into cold sweat! He finally realized what Yi Yun's goal was. Yi Yun was going to put his Ranyi Fish bloodline, the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake and the black specter shadows together. If the Ranyi Fish bloodline was torn apart, that had nothing to do with Yi Yun. That was because he was not the one doing it, so it did not violate the Luo clan's rules!

Seeing an irreversible scene about to happen in a split second, Ran Yu did not even manage to say anything. He directly sent a voice transmission to Yi Yun —

"Wait!"

But just as his voice transmission was issued, his Ranyi Fish bloodline had been thrown into the mix of the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake and the eight black specter shadows!

Be it the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake or the eight black specter shadows, they immediately entered a frenzied state!

In a battle of trapped beasts, a beast in a cage was the most intense. They fought without any regard for their lives. Furthermore, Yi Yun had deliberately drained their lifeblood, so they no longer had the strength to escape from the lifeblood vortex.

At that moment, with the Ranyi Fish phantom image appearing in front of them, how could they miss out on fresh food that could restore their strength?

The Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake's reaction was the fastest. It was the first to rush forward and with its powerful penetrative power, it directly pierced through the Ranyi Fish's mouth!

"Ah—"

The Ranyi Fish let out a scream as it struggled violently, but how could it escape the binding of the engulfing forces?

After the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake's first move, the black specter shadows from the eighth level also rushed forward and bit the Ranyi Fish's body!

A black specter shadow clung onto each of the Ranyi Fish's six legs, while its head and tail were being crazily bitten by the other

black specter shadows!

"No—— !" Ran Yu bellowed as his eyes turned bloodshot!

The Ranyi Fish bloodline was connected to his lifeblood, so an intense pain overwhelmed him, nearly causing him to faint.

Painful! It's too painful!

It felt as though his soul was being torn apart, and his blood marrow was being extracted out!

"Yi Yun! How dare you!?"

Ran Yu's body was trembling as blood seeped out of his pores. He was struggling crazily as though he wanted to rush onto the seventh level and fight Yi Yun!

But at that moment, with such excruciating pain and the Ranyi Fish bloodline he had depended on so much was being restrained by the engulfing force and being bitten by the black specter shadows and the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake, how could he rush onto the seventh level? That was just courting death!

He could only watch helplessly as his Ranyi Fish bloodline was being consuming!

Upon seeing this scene, the Luo clan disciples on the fourth and

fifth levels were dumbfounded!

Ruthless, just too ruthless!

Yi Yun was definitely doing it on purpose!

By using the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake and the black specter shadows to devour the Ranyi Fish, it was similar to how Ran Yu had attracted the black specter shadows to devour Yi Yun's main body. It was the diversion of danger and killing by proxy!

Taking revenge in the confines of the rules, paying him back in his own coin!

Ka-cha! Ka-cha!

At that moment, the sounds of bones tearing apart could be heard. The Ranyi Fish's six limbs were torn apart by the black specter shadows!

Ran Yu collapsed to the ground as his face was twisted. His eyes filled with madness!

His lifeblood was the mark of the Heaven Fey bloodline that he was always proud of was now on the brink of utter destruction. Even with top treasures given to him and several years of recuperation, he would only be able to recover a tiny portion of the lifeblood that he lost!

And although the Xushui Ran clan had such treasures, they would not use it on Ran Yu. Although Ran Yu kept saying that he had the Xushui Ran clan backing him, it did not belong to him alone. He was just one of the many juniors of the Xushui Ran clan. Besides, he was not the best either.

According to the unspoken rules of a large family clan, how could such treasures be wasted on a junior, who was not the most excellent to begin with, after his bloodline was crippled?

"Lord Cang Mang! Save me!"

Ran Yu was sprawled on the ground and he reached out his hand futilely to the hovering Cang Mang. Blood was flowing out of every pore. He was worse than a dying dog that had eaten poison!

Cang Mang pondered slightly. The Luo clan's trials were meant to be a ruthless competition. At the Black Wind Valley, it was not uncommon for juniors to die during the trial, what more being crippled of their bloodlines.

Although the Luo clan had instilled rules, there were always Luo clan disciples who would engage in cut-throat battles within the confines of the rules. Previously, Ran Yu had done the same to Yi Yun, and now Yi Yun was doing the same to Ran Yu!

When Ran Yu harmed Yi Yun, Cang Mang did not intervene.

Now if Cang Mang intervened when Yi Yun harmed Ran Yu, that would be unfair. Besides, according to the rules of the trial, he was not meant to intervene. He was just a bystander.

Noticing how Ran Yu looked like a broken blood bag, his body shivering and face pale, Cang Mang frowned slightly. This savage method of extracting his lifeblood was equivalent to sucking the marrow of mortals dry. If it was any more serious, it would end up fatal.

"That should be enough. Ran Yu harmed you, but you were able to end up unharmed. With you harming Ran Yu, he has lost nearly half his life, and even if you were to stop now, Ran Yu would be mostly crippled. Your revenge would also be achieved. Although it's within the confines of the rules, don't cause his death. If so, the Xushui Ran clan will not be able to salvage the situation and they will end up finding fault with you."

Cang Mang's Yuan Qi transmission suddenly resounded in Yi Yun's ears.

Although it appeared as though he was saving Ran Yu, Cang Mang was actually being thoughtful towards Yi Yun. After all, the Xushui Ran clan was a powerful faction. How could Yi Yun with his measly power offend them?

In fact, Cang Mang actually appreciated Yi Yun's eye for an eye ruthless method to a certain extent. A warrior had to act as such.

"Thank you, Lord Cang Mang, for your advice. This junior

understands."

Yi Yun first slowly answered Cang Mang before making a pose. Without any hurry, he used his engulfing law to pull the black specter shadows apart.

However, the black specter shadows were still biting on the Ranyi Fish's flesh, so with this pull...

"Chi! Chi! Chi!"

The Ranyi Fish let out a scream as large swaths of flesh were torn off by these black specter shadows!

Ran Yu nearly fainted from the pain!

He looked angrily at Yi Yun, but he did not dare say a single word. He was afraid that if Yi Yun was unhappy, he could continue letting the black specter shadows feast on the Ranyi Fish's flesh.

As Yi Yun looked at the Ranyi Fish 'that did not look like a fish anymore', he rubbed his chin and said slowly, "Uh... sorry about that. Senior Brother Ran Yu. I used a bit too much force just now, but that was out of no choice. Bear with it a little. There's still a tiny snake in the Ranyi Fish's belly. Don't worry, I'll pull it out immediately."

Chapter 853: Ran Yu Was Truly Too Rash

Upon hearing Yi Yun's words, the corners of Ran Yu's mouth twitched. His face was ashen, and he was so infuriated that his intestines were already twisted together. To pull out the raging snake out of the Ranyi Fish's belly, what sort of situation would occur with the snake still biting onto the Ranyi Fish's organs?

Ran Yu trembled all over as Yi Yun said slowly, "Senior Brother Ran Yu, if it's not pulled out, it will continue consuming your bloodline, right?"

At that moment, even the Luo clan disciples felt the pain for Ran Yu when they heard this, what more Ran Yu. Many of them looked at Yi Yun as an inexplicable chill shuddered down their backs.

That Yi Yun was not someone to be trifled with.

In fact, as a result of being weak overall, the humans gave an impression to most members of the Fey race that they were weak and easily bullied in the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven. However, look at Yi Yun now! Even the Fey race was not as ruthless as he was.

Ran Yu was one of the direct descendants of the Xushui Ran clan. He was left in such a miserable state after offending Yi Yun, so if it were any of them who had done so, no one knew how much more miserable their outcome would be.

Upon thinking of this, the Luo clan disciples present, especially

Lie Ya, were covered in cold sweat. Fear had been struck deep into his heart after seeing Ran Yu's outcome. Other than Ran Yu, he was the one who had offended Yi Yun the most. Now, just recalling it made him feel like he was sitting on a cushion of needles. Would Yi Yun seek revenge on him after this?

Yi Yun was already this ruthless before he had matured fully. Wouldn't it be worse if he matured in the future? Would messing with him be as simple as playing with a toy?

Now, Lie Ya even felt that losing more than one hundred World Stones to Luo Fengling was a good thing. Compared to Ran Yu, it was so much more blissful. Lie Ya had made up his mind to sell everything he had after the Mt. Azure Billow training had finished to gather the World Stones for Luo Fengling. Not only would he personally deliver it to Luo Fengling, he would also speak nicely to her and hope that after she received the World Stones, she would say a few nice words to Yi Yun. In some sense, he was just buying peace.

Just as the Luo clan disciples were having disparate thoughts, Yi Yun had already used the engulfing law to tug at the Ranyi Fish's belly!

"Puah!"

The Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake, which was covered in blood, was biting on the Ranyi Fish's innards, but it was forcefully pulled out by the engulfing law!

The Ranyi Fish's projection convulsed violently, its body was on the verge of collapse.

And as the master of the Ranyi Fish, Ran Yu spat out a mouthful of blood and as his body convulsed, he completely passed out!

At that moment, Cang Mang took action. If it wasn't for him secretly isolating the black specter shadows on the sixth floor, Ran Yu's body would have been devoured clean by the black specter shadows on the sixth floor. That would definitely be fatal.

The eight black specter shadows' mouths were filled with blood, while the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake was still struggling frantically. However, none of them could break free from the binding of the Heaven Devouring Wurm's engulfing law.

Finally, they were drained of their stamina and they were captured by the Heaven Devouring Wurm. They were sealed in the lifeblood vortex!

A great success!

Yi Yun clapped his hands and slowly flew back to the sixth level.

Upon seeing Yi Yun step onto the sixth level, the so called high and mighty Luo Tian, subconsciously took two steps back. Even the zombie-like Gu Luo looked at Yi Yun with a bit of wariness.

They were originally considered the malignant stars of the

training at Mt. Azure Billow, figures that everyone feared. But now, they finally realized that there was someone more terrifying. Yi Yun, who looked harmless, was actually very ruthless.

Luo Tian was feeling truly lucky that he did not follow Ran Yu in stepping on the landmine that was Yi Yun. If not, it was very likely that he would end up a companion of Ran Yu now.

At that moment, Yi Yun spoke, "Everyone, this time Senior Brother's injuries was an accident. All of you saw the entire process, right? It was Senior Brother Ran Yu, who made the move first. He had some thoughts towards me but he ended up failing. The Heaven Devouring Wyrms was about to capture the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake, but the moment Senior Brother Ran Yu made his move, I had no choice but to summon the Heaven Devouring Wyrms back... "

"But once the Heaven Devouring Wyrms was summoned, the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake would escape. I had no choice but to use a heaven devouring technique in the shortest period of time, and I accidentally trapped Senior Brother Ran Yu's Ranyu Fish bloodline. Following that, Senior Brother Ran Yu ask me to stop, but under the circumstances at that time, how could I stop? I believe if you were in my shoes, you would not stop, right... ?"

"As for the final outcome... I truly did not expect it." Yi Yun began shaking his head when he said this. Glancing at the half-dead Ran Yu, as though he found it regretful, he continued, "For things to have reached this stage was something I did not wish on seeing either. But there was no other choice. It was all because Senior Brother Ran Yu charged into the battlefield himself. The

struggle between the Heaven Devouring Wurm and the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake is fraught with extreme danger, so Senior Brother Ran Yu was truly too rash."

"In fact, the moment that the Ranyi Fish bloodline appeared to be in danger, I immediately tried to rescue it, unfortunately, the tragedy was already ongoing. So the rescue ended up in such a state."

When Yi Yun said all of this, all the Luo clan disciples present curled their mouths.

This Yi Yun was too wicked!

"No choice but to use a heaven devouring technique", "accidentally trapped the Ranyi Fish bloodline", "final outcome was truly unexpected", ""tragedy I did not wish on seeing", "immediately tried to rescue"...

Not only was Yi Yun ruthless in his actions, his shamelessness had been cultivated to a certain realm. If not, he would not have been able to say those words, full of nonsense, in such a 'genuine fashion'.

Thankfully, Ran Yu had fainted or he would have died from exasperation from hearing that!

But soon, Ran Yu regained consciousness and he learned of what Yi Yun had said. As the saying goes, one did not need to be

responsible for angering someone to their deaths.

"Everyone, everything that happened to Senior Brother Ran Yu was something that I did not wish would happen. I hope everyone would be a witness, and I'll be extremely grateful."

Yi Yun looked at the Luo clan disciples on the fourth and fifth level while cupping his hands. Everyone rolled their eyes when they heard this.

"Senior Brother Lie Ya, what do you think?" Thinking that that was all to the matter, Yi Yun's sudden questioning confounded Lie Ya.

Seeing Yi Yun grinning at him, he felt like he should just slam his head into a wall till he died. Why are you staring at me? I'm nothing with all these people around me!

What else could Lie Ya say after being stared at by Yi Yun? He did not dare to offend Yi Yun, who was so ruthless. As long as he did not fall in the future, he would likely become a mighty figure in the Luo clan. He did not dare to offend him.

As for the Xushui Ran clan, Lie Ya was even more afraid to offend it. They were a massive clan, so he would be courting death to testify for Yi Yun.

"That...*Cough*, Senior Brother Ran Yu was a bit rash... "

Lie Ya ruminated for a long time before saying such wishy-washy words. There was no mistake saying Ran Yu was rash. If he was not rash, he would not have been caught by Yi Yun and tortured to such a half-dead state.

Upon seeing this situation, the hovering Cang Mang's mouth formed an arc. His voice transmission rang in Yi Yun's ears. "Are you done with your acting?"

"Uh... " Yi Yun was momentarily stumped. He felt that Cang Mang did not really think too much about Ran Yu, and Cang Mang did not seem to be afraid of the Xushui Ran clan.

"Not bad, I had just told you to weigh the consequences, but you didn't forget to put the Ranyi Fish in such a terrible state while moving the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake and the black specters away. You are truly unafraid of the Xushui Ran clan's revenge."

Upon hearing Cang Mang's words, Yi Yun smiled bashfully. "Lord Cang Mang must be joking. This junior admits that he had previously deliberately fed the Ranyi Fish to the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake and the black specters. But later on, this junior had already rescued it immediately, and this state is the limit to how much this junior can save him."

"Enough, there's no need for me to discuss if you were deliberate or not, but there is a warning I need to give you. You have completely offended the Xushui Ran clan. Although Ran Yu is not the most valued junior in their family, you have still smacked the Xushui Ran clan in the face by doing so. Large family clans value their reputation the most. By not letting them have a chance to

salvage the situation, they will not let it go."

"Regardless of how they treat you, strength is essential. If you have the strength, they would also not easily make a move on you. It's best that you improve your cultivation level. Your strength now is too weak."

The reason why Cang Mang said this was because he thought highly of Yi Yun. Yi Yun immediately said, "Yes, this junior understands. Thank you to Lord Cang Mang for his advice."

Chapter 854: Absorbing The Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake

The final outcome for Ran Yu at the Black Wind Valley trial was him quitting midway.

With the Ranyi Fish bloodline severely damaged and Ran Yu suffering serious injuries, he had lost a great deal of his combat strength. He had chosen to quit, if not, there was no need to talk about entering the seventh level. He could only find his footing on the sixth level through Cang Mang's help.

And it was meaningless for Ran Yu to return to the third and fourth floor to cultivate. Furthermore, Ran Yu could not stand the shame of doing that.

However, once Ran Yu fell out, it was possible that he could not participate in the Luo Divine Hall trials, what more the Mt. Azure Billow training.

With just serious injuries, he would only end up being overtaken by others, so what was the point of participating?

It could even be said that Ran Yu's life had mostly been ruined.

Everyone saw Ran Yu being carried away with an ashen expression. Looking at Yi Yun, who had now sat firmly on the sixth level, they could not help but shudder. Many people thought of approaching Yi Yun to express their well intentions in order to

prevent Yi Yun from kindly 'rescuing' them.

However, many people knew in that hearts that although Yi Yun was enjoying great success at this point in time, it was not wise to completely offend the Xushui Ran clan.

His future growth was fraught with danger...

Yi Yun finally chose to sit down on the seventh level. After being ravaged a few times on the seventh level, the blood dragon's blood energy that had taken form as beasts had long avoided him. Who would be stupid enough to provoke this malignant star?

In front of Yi Yun was a sealed lifeblood vortex. The Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake was on its last breath inside it.

The degenerated Blood Dragon aura contained in its body was extremely valuable, but it had now truly become a tiny snake.

The Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake had already formed some intelligence. Upon sensing Yi Yun's Yuan Qi lock onto to it, it immediately began to struggle.

Yi Yun's eyes focused as the Yuan Qi transformed into a net and trapped the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake within.

"Hiss!" The Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake let out a hissing scream as its body was reduced to a mist of blood before being injected into Yi Yun's body in a blink of an eye.

The Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake was the essence condensed from the black blood gases. Yi Yun had directed it into his meridians, and used his pure Yang body to temper it.

Boom!

Yi Yun immediately felt that a great deal of energy had been injected into his body.

All his bones began to issue explosive crackling sounds immediately.

The Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake was the greatest opportunity in Black Wind Valley. It was much more powerful than any relics Yi Yun had ever eaten.

Yi Yun calmed his mind down and he sat in his original spot, with a lifeblood vortex swirling around him.

Yi Yun planned on completely absorbing the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake's power right there and then. Cang Mang had warned him to be careful about the Xushui Ran clan's revenge. However, Yi Yun was not afraid of the Xushui Ran clan because they could not do as they pleased in the Luo clan. As long as he showed enough value before they took their revenge, everything would not be a problem.

Boom! Boom! Boom! The energy in Yi Yun's body was surging

around his body.

Seeing Yi Yun consume the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake on the seventh floor, Luo Tian and company had complex expressions.

"That Yi Yun is truly decisive! By consuming the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake now, his strength will improve once again. And by doing so, the Xushui Ran clan cannot covet the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake." Luo Tian thought in his mind.

He silently stopped at a spot far away from Yi Yun and began to consume the black gases.

Another person who made the same choice as him was Gu Luo.

The Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake was already in Yi Yun's hands, but a large number of disciples had yet to finish their training.

With half the allotted time passing, there were still a few who could not reach the fifth level, and some who even failed to reach the fourth level.

As Luo Fengling looked at Yi Yun, who was on the seventh level. She took a deep breath and flew down towards the fifth level with a determined look. She began brandishing her sword and she slew several black specter shadows. She attempted to find her footing on the fifth level, but it was still very difficult...

"Although there is no way to compete with Junior Brother Yi Yun, I have to at least surpass myself." Luo Fenglin trained arduously. After coming to Mt. Azure Bellow for the training, she realized that her cultivation time was just too little. Compared to the disciples who participated in the Luo Divine Hall trials, she was just at a disadvantage.

However, Yi Yun was even more disadvantaged than her. Although his cultivation time was very short, he had still managed to trample on the experienced senior disciples. Unknowingly, Luo Fengling had already treated Yi Yun as her role model.

...

Xushui Ran clan.

As one of the few large family clans in the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven, the Xushui Ran clan possessed an entire floating continent.

The entire continent was filled with lakes. The largest lake in the middle was as vast as a sea. This lake was different from the other mist-covered lakes, because it had huge waves that reached as high as the skies. The lake's water was as black as ink. Warriors of insufficient cultivation level would be washed away by the huge waves.

In the middle of the black lake was a large island with pavilions dotted around it. It was where the Xushui Ran clan's mansion was.

"Xiao!"

A gigantic bird of prey landed in front of the mansion and a figure landed appeared atop the bird.

"Come on down." The person was a middle-aged man that looked like he was in his forties. He had a grim expression on his face, and he did not look like he was in a good mood.

Following that, a teenage-looking man leaped off the bird. When he landed, he let out a low grunt as he nearly stumbled.

The middle-aged man immediately frowned and said, "You can't even stand properly now?"

"No, I'm standing very firmly, Fourth Uncle." Ran Yu whispered, but he bit his lips as his fingernails sank deep into his palm.

Yi Yun!

It was all thanks to Yi Yun for him becoming no different to a prodigal dog!

He had returned to the Xushui Ran clan and he needed ten days before he could barely get out of bed. Indeed, as the middle-aged man said, he still could not stand properly. At least to jump down from such a high height from the mount was something that he

could barely do.

"Go back and recuperate well." The middle-aged man glanced at Ran Yu and said with a sigh.

Ran Yu suddenly looked up and a look of indignation flashed in his eyes. "Fourth Uncle... but my injuries... "

"The family already knows about your injuries." The middle-aged man shook his head.

Seeing the middle-aged man's expression, Ran Yu's heart shrank. He felt short of breath as he lowered his head. "Is the family planning to... give up on me?"

"Giving up is being overly serious, but if you wish that the family will use treasures or even an Ancient Fey bone to treat you, that's impossible. In the future, just stay in the family clan. You will be manning the estate in the south-west."

Manning the estate!?

Ran Yu's heart sank as though the last breath in him had been extracted. In the Xushui Ran clan, only those children that had no future would be sent to out to man the estates. They were basically given no hope to continue cultivation!

Ran Yu was once a top genius in the family clan. With the exception of the top few people, he was the best. But now, he had

been reduced to handling the family estates!

"Fourth Uncle, I... "

"Enough! Tomorrow, I will prepare some pills and relics for you. Speak no further. You attempted to harm that human, but you ended up crippling your Ranyi Fish bloodline... That person was only an Earth Fire Hall disciple, a human that had cultivated for only thirty years. He even came from a lower realm! What you have done has shamed the Xushui Ran clan! Do you think that the family clan will replenish your bloodline? Ran Yu, you have disappointed me too deeply in the trials!"

The middle-aged man's voice turned harsh and Ran Yu felt dejected as his heart was filled with despair.

He knew that his martial path might have come to an end. There was no chance for him to achieve much in the future. He had basically been abandoned by the family clan.

His fourth uncle was one of the elders who was more fond of him, but for him to also say that...

"Ran Yu, peacefully recuperate. As for that human from the lower realm, I'll remember him. Punishing you was alright, but he had gone too far when he destroyed your Ranyi Fish bloodline! When has a lowly human been able to destroy the bloodline of our Xushui Ran clan!? It's a slap in our Xushui Ran clan's face!"

Upon saying this, a cold beam flashed in the middle-aged man's eyes.

Ran Yu was infuriated as he clenched his fists till their trembled slightly. His eyes were already bloodshot.

The middle-aged man said, "Go back. That won't be the end to this matter. I will definitely give you an answer for it!"

Chapter 855: Entering Heaven Ascension

In Black Wind Valley, there was less than a day left till the end of the training.

Most disciples had managed to get their footing on the fifth level, while a minority of disciples only barely entered the fifth level before they immediately returned to the fourth level. However, this meant that they still passed the training. Although it did not seem like a bona fide pass, and it was quite contemptible, it was within the confines of the rules.

Cang Mang glanced at those people with heavy eyelids and he secretly shook his head. By barely being able to pass, and without any impressive show of ability at the Ancient Fey Edifice, these disciples were most likely to be eliminated immediately once they entered the Luo Divine Hall trials.

They were the cream of the crop amongst ordinary disciples, but when all the geniuses of the Luo clan were gathered in the Luo Divine Hall trials, they could not even stand on the proper stage.

Yi Yun was the only one who could stand neck to neck with those geniuses amongst the disciples present that Cang Mang eyed. Even Luo Tian was slightly off the mark.

"However, the Xushui Ran clan will not forget this matter. Let's see how he plans on dealing with it." Cang Mang thought to himself.

And at that moment, a loud explosion suddenly echoed from within Yi Yun's body!

The sound was like rolling thunder and everyone's gazes were instantly focused on Yi Yun.

A vortex appeared out of nowhere in front of Yi Yun. All the blood dragon's essence energy on the seventh level was sucked into the vortex.

With a loud shrill scream, the Nine Neonate and Golden Crow totems appeared simultaneously behind Yi Yun.

The totems that were more than a hundred feet tall descended like Ancient Fey. The nine snake heads looked extremely ferocious, while the Golden Crow's flames burned intensely.

And after that, a dragon's roar suddenly boomed as the Heaven Devouring Wurm's phantom image appeared as well.

The blood dragon essence energy was devoured so incessantly that the black shadows on the eighth level distanced themselves away.

In Yi Yun's body, Yuan Qi seemed to flow like endless waves as it vigorously circulated around his body.

Boom!

Instantly, it was as though the heaven and earth had opened up at the beginning of life. A Dao Tree appeared in front of Yi Yun.

The tree leaves swayed as though they were producing Dao chants. The Dao Tree was already tens of feet high.

"Yi Yun is about to break through to the Heaven Ascension realm." Lie Ya said.

"He was at the Yuan Opening perfection realm, so it's reasonable for him to break through." Another disciple said.

Yi Yun had first absorbed the Ancient Fey bone before absorbing the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake. It was no wonder that he could make a breakthrough after consuming such treasures.

At that moment, Luo Tian already had a distasteful feeling whenever he looked at Yi Yun. At the Black Wind Valley trials, all the limelight had been stolen by Yi Yun. The best things were also obtained by Yi Yun, so how could he feel comfortable?

Originally, Luo Tian was able to mentally console himself that Yi Yun's cultivation realm was lower than his. It was only at the Yuan Opening realm.

But now, once Yi Yun broke through to the Heaven Ascension realm, Luo Tian would be in the same realm as Yi Yun. Although Luo Tian was a subrealm higher, it was not a major advantage.

If that was the case, the decades that he had over Yi Yun in cultivation had been sent to the dogs?

"How old is Yi Yun?" Luo Tian suddenly asked.

"His bone age should be in their thirties, definitely not even forty." A Fire Cloud State disciple said.

This made Luo Tian knit his brows even tighter. He himself had broken through the Heaven Ascension realm at the age of forty-two!

Now, Yi Yun was just in his thirties.

"Too young!" Luo clan shook his head. "Even a Luo clan genius would wait till they were nearly forty before they chose to break through to the Heaven Ascension realm. Yi Yun grew up in a lower realm, so be it resources or heritage, there is no way that the lower realm can compete with the 12 Empyrean Heavens."

"Yi Yun has just come to the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven, so he should take advantage of the rich resources here and cultivate for a few more years to ensure he has a solid foundation. Yi Yun's nomological insight is impressive, and his body has absorbed the Ancient Fey bone. So he could be called unique and incomparable."

"But one's cultivation level and foundation cannot be

accumulated without the passage of time. If those Luo clan geniuses want to break through to the Heaven Ascension realm, they could do it before the age of thirty as well, but they would drag it out for more than a decade so they could ensure that their foundations were perfect. Once they break through to the Heaven Ascension realm, their Dao Trees would be more than ninety deca-feet tall, some would even reach ninety-nine deca-feet!"

In a warrior's cultivation, they would plant a Dao Seed at the Yuan Foundation, grow a divine tree from the Dao Seed, laying the path to Heaven Ascension. The taller the Dao Tree was, the smoother the warrior's path would be in the future.

At that moment, on the Phoenix Firmiana State's side, someone interrupted, "What Senior Brother Luo said is true. However, Yi Yun is choosing to break through now because of the pressure that the Xushui Ran clan will bring him. Although the Xushui Ran clan would not blatantly deal with Yi Yun, it is inevitable that they will retaliate within the confines of the rules. Who knows, Yi Yun might also end up in the same state as Ran Yu. Yi Yun must have considered this to choose to break through to the Heaven Ascension realm in his thirties."

The moment this Phoenix Firmiana State disciple said this, the others fell silent. Putting themselves in Yi Yun's shoes, they would probably make the same choice. After all, there were still opportunities to slowly make up for a poor foundation. If one's personal strength was too weak, they might suffer a mishap in the trials due to someone from the Xushui Ran clan, and he might even lose half his life.

"What you said is right. What Yi Yun did is a wise choice." Luo Tian sighed as he felt mixed emotions.

And at that moment, the Dao Tree in front of Yi Yun was beginning to grow taller.

The energy within his body was constantly transforming into nutrients for the Dao tree. It was as if the Dao Tree would become towering and pierce straight into the clouds.

Heaven Ascension meant that the tree grown from the Dao seed becomes a path to heaven ascension.

Ten deca-feet, twenty deca-feet... fifty deca-feet... eighty deca-feet, all the way to ninety deca-feet!

With every additional growth in height of the Dao Tree, its appearance would change. It was obvious at a glance at what level the Dao Tree was. In fact, even without these changes, a warrior's eyesight was able to visually estimate the Dao Tree's height.

Upon seeing Yi Yun's Dao Tree reach ninety deca-feet, Luo Tian's heart shrunk. It was already that tall? That's too fast!

Seeing Yi Yun's Dao Tree grow unabated, it was definitely not a problem even if it hit ninety-five deca-feet at this rate.

"Senior Brother Luo, how high was your Dao Tree when you broke through to the Heaven Ascension realm?" Someone beside

Luo Tian asked.

Luo Tian had quite an ugly expression on his face. Back then, his Dao Tree had grown to a height of ninety-seven deca-feet. That height was considered not bad, but in the Luo clan, there were people with higher Dao Trees than Luo Tian. There were many who had their Dao Trees attain the height of ninety-eight deca-feet, while there even a handful of people reaching ninety-nine deca-feet.

Luo Tian also knew that there was a difference when he compared himself to the top geniuses who grew up in the royal capital. He was still satisfied with his Dao Tree reaching the height of ninety-seven deca-feet. It was something to be proud of, but seeing how Yi Yun's Dao Tree had already reached ninety-five deca-feet without slowing down, how could he mention that he only had a ninety-seven deca-feet Dao Tree?

He had broken through to the Heaven Ascension realm at the age of forty-two... seven or eight years older than Yi Yun.

If even Yi Yun surpassed him with this, what did he amount to? He was inferior to Yi Yun in laws, inferior to Yi Yun in bloodline, and even now, his foundation... that he cultivated for forty-two years was inferior to Yi Yun's just over thirty years.

"Yi Yun's Dao Tree should be at the height of ninety-seven deca-feet now!"

The moment the disciple finished saying that, he realized that Yi

Yun's Dao Tree was growing higher again.

Luo Tian's heart shrank as his expression turned extremely ugly.

"Could it be... ?"

"Ka-cha!"

A lightning bolt struck down from above the nine heavens, right onto Yi Yun's Dao Tree.

And at the same time, two sharp calls echoed as the Nine Neonate and Golden Crow circled around the Dao Seed's tree before entering the tree's crown and flying amidst the clouds.

Nine-eight deca-feet!

"Roar!"

A dragon's roar was emitted from Yi Yun's body as the Heaven Devouring Wurm phantom image appeared and flew straight into the Dao Tree.

Ka! Ka! Ka! As though the Heaven and Earth was being split apart, thunder rang again.

The Dao Tree grew ten feet higher once again!

Ninety-nine deca-feet!

Yi Yun's Dao tree had grown to a height of ninety-nine deca-feet in one fell swoop. From afar, it looked like it was connected to the firmament.

The numbers of 99 was the pinnacle of Dao. By reaching the height of ninety-nine deca-feet, that Dao Tree had obtained perfection. However, perfection was not something ridiculously difficult. Amongst Luo clan geniuses, they still existed despite being exceedingly rare.

Yi Yun looked up at his Dao Tree. His Dao Tree had stopped growing at the height of ninety-nine deca-feet, and it did not reach a hundred deca-feet.

However... Yi Yun's Dao Tree looked somewhat different. Every leaf of the Dao Tree contained strange textures that resembled the Dao Leaf that Yi Yun had obtained at the Pure Yang Sword Palace.

As the gentle wind blew, the tree leaves rustled. The rustling seemed to contain a strange melody that was quite fascinating.

However, the mystery contained within the leaves was naturally not something that Luo Tian and company could see.

In fact, just reaching the height of a Nine Nine Dao Tree was something that they could not accept.

Ninety-nine deca-feet, perfection!

Luo Tian looked at Yi Yun's Dao Tree and he felt like his face had been brutally smashed in by a fist. He felt his brain buzz.

They had just speculated that Yi Yun was forced by the Xushui Ran clan to make his breakthrough in a haste. But before they were even done with their conversation, Yi Yun's Dao Tree had grown to a height of ninety-nine deca-feet!

Can you stop doing that? Can you spare us a living path?

Being first at the collective training and obtaining all the benefits. Breaking through to the Heaven Ascension realm and even obtaining a Nine Nine Dao Tree!

Luo Tian suddenly felt discouraged and disillusioned. His looking forward to the Luo Divine Hall trials had even reduced.

He finally understood that he should not have competed with Yi Yun to begin with.

He was not a genius on the same level as Yi Yun, which resulted in such a disparate gap. At the collective training session, he was put down by Yi Yun in every single way, with him unable to lift his head up.

"Nine Nine Dao Tree. Yi Yun, you are pretty fine, but do not become complacent. A Nine Nine Dao Tree does not ensure great success in the future."

At that moment, Cang Mang's voice echoed in Yi Yun's ears.

A Nine Nine Dao Tree was a basic, a necessary condition that a top mighty figure had to have. However, there were people with Nine Nine Dao Trees who ended up exhausting all their potential when they reached a certain stage.

"Yes, thank you, Senior Cang Mang, for your sincere advice. This junior is well aware. My martial path has only just started..."

As Yi Yun said this, the Dao Tree in front of him gradually shrunk and it flew into his dantian. At that moment, Yi Yun's eyes became more profound, and the bottom of his eyes seemed to have Dao Tree leaf veins flashing.

At that moment, Yi Yun felt that he was even closer to 'Dao', but that feeling disappeared very quickly.

The truth of Great Dao was not something that was easy to touch.

Chapter 856: Long-Awaited Familial

In the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven, one was considered to have matured when they reached the Heaven Ascension realm as they were qualified to train outside.

However, despite there being millions of Heaven Ascension realm warriors, the number of people who reached the pinnacle of martial arts was just a handful.

The rest would exhaust their potential on their road to Heaven Ascension, or be trampled upon by others, becoming the accumulation of bones beneath the Heaven Ascension Great Dao.

Yi Yun stood up and he sensed that the Yuan Qi in his body had increased by nearly 100%, as he clenched his fists.

With a breath, Yi Yun put his feet in line with his hip and with strength going from his hip to his back, he punched out like the sudden pouncing of a tiger. Before the fist reached its target, a whistling fist wind had torn through the air and slammed into a mountain wall.

Black Wind Valley's mountain walls had been immersed in black gases for hundreds of thousands of years, which made them extremely solid and as hard as diamond. Slashing down with a blade would not even leave a mark.

"Boom!"

All the oppressive forces in his body burst outward with that single punch as they slammed into Black Wind Valley's mountain wall. Large chunks of rubble blasted out and with gravel flying, Yi Yun's entire fist was lodged deep in the mountain wall!

Furthermore, the hard mountain wall had cracks that spread out like spider webs with Yi Yun's fist at its core.

The power of his fist was enough to cut into a mountain. That would have been nothing in the Tian Yuan world, but this was the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven's Black Wind Valley.

The rocks in Black Wind Valley had been tempered by the black mist a prolonged period of time. They were extraordinarily resistant. And even if it was damaged by a fist, the mountain rock would slowly recover.

Despite that, Yi Yun was very satisfied with the power of his punch.

At that moment, Cang Mang looked at the time and suddenly said, "Alright, the collective training at Mt. Azure Billow is coming to an end. It's about time we end it."

Most people had reached the fifth level in the Black Wind Valley trial. Yi Yun, who was thought to be one of the failures, had become the biggest winner.

And the aspirant Ran Yu had ended up being crippled. It was truly a lamentable situation.

Two spirit cruisers landed to pick up the disciples.

"The trials at Mt. Azure Billow have ended. Following that, all of you will proceed directly to the Luo clan's royal capital! There, the Luo Divine Hall trials will be held. I wish that all of you will have good results." Cang Mang's gaze swept past these disciples as he slowly said.

Luo Divine Hall!

Once the trials were mentioned, the disciples felt excited. It happened once every sixty years, and it brought honor to the family and the state they were in. There were also plenty of opportunities.

Even if they knew that they were destined to amount to nothing, they still wanted to give it a try.

"Junior Brother Yi, on our trip to the royal capital, just stay in the residence and do not go out. Cultivate in peace inside." Luo Fengling suddenly walked over and told him.

Yi Yun knew that Luo Fengling was worried about the Xushui Ran clan, so he nodded and said with a smile, "Don't worry."

"Alright." Luo Fengling did not know if Yi Yun was truly

listening. He came from the lower realm and he lacked a background. It was extremely dangerous to face off against a behemoth like the Xushui Ran clan...

The spirit cruisers lifted off separately a day apart, carrying the Phoenix Firmiana State and Fire Cloud State disciples away towards the Luo clan royal capital.

...

In the endless starry cosmos, a vast continent was shrouded by numerous bands of light. Large spirit cruisers shuttled through the bands of light, and amongst these spirit cruisers, the smallest was the size of a mountain, with numerous pavilions on it.

There were also gigantic flying Fey beasts that were flying slowly.

On the continent, the geological features were precipitous, with a countless number of immortal mountains springing up from the ground. They were like sharp swords that reached the sky. Above the immortal mountains, clouds circled them, and there was no lack of opulent palaces.

This continent was where the Luo clan royal capital was situated. It was also the largest continent in the entire Luo clan.

The Luo clan royal family that had been passed down for more than a hundred million years had lived on this continent for

generations.

Decades ago, they had entered a huge war with the enemy invading the entire continent all the way to the capital. They nearly succeeded in invading the capital. It also caused the royal heirs of the Luo clan to be evacuated.

But now, after the war was over, the traces of war had already disappeared.

At that moment, a Fey beast with a wingspan of more than ten meters suddenly called out sharply in the distance. It moved as fast as lightning, and in the blink of an eye, it transformed into a red shadow that sank into a nebula band and flew towards the tallest immortal mountain.

"It's the Luo clan royalty's Divine Swan." Someone on a spirit cruiser said.

A Divine Swan had nearly zero combat strength, but it was the fastest Fey beast in the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven. It was used as a messenger beast amongst the Luo clan royalty.

Seeing the Divine Swan land on an immortal mountain, no one knew what important news had been passed from other states.

"Sou!"

The Divine Swan flew towards the immortal mountain and flew

straight to the mountainside, where a huge palace was.

Princess Purple Spirit's Residence.

This mansion was a residence that was second only to the Emperor and Empress' imperial palace in the Luo clan's royal capital. It was superior to many kingly residences.

It was located on the same stretch as Prince Crimson Firmament's residence, so its importance was obvious.

To the people in the Luo clan royal capital, these two people were important figures. One of them was bound to ascend and step into the empyrean palace.

But at that moment, Princess Purple Spirit, who was one of the heir candidates to the Luo clan throne and a proud daughter of heaven that numerous Luo clan citizens could not even look at in reverence, was baring her feet and busying herself in her boudoir.

"Bam!"

A loud explosion boomed, but the old servant outside the boudoir did not move, as though she did not hear a thing.

Amidst the black smoke, a yellow-dressed girl with a round face was coughing as she said, "Princess, how many times has it been!? If this goes on, you will blow up the entire building!"

"Hmph, there are array formations here, so how can it blow up? A little servant girl like you only knows how to speak nonsense," said another girl while waving her hand nonchalantly. Instantly, a refreshing wind blew over and swept the black smoke away.

The girl in the black smoke also revealed herself. If Yi Yun was here, he would immediately recognize her to be Luo Huo'er!

More than ten years had passed, and Luo Huo'er had a more refined look. She had an extremely noble air to her that flowed naturally from her brows. Most of the Luo clan royalty inherited good looks, and Luo Huo'er's beauty was considered stunning even in the royal family. She had the charm of her mother, Empress Empress Xuan.

Luo Huo'er was only wearing a tight-fit heavenly silk shirt. The light linen softly adhered to her skin, accentuating her figure perfectly. Her breasts were ample and she had a thin waist. Her legs were long and slender, while her black hair cascaded down her back, as though it was the most beautiful satin.

"Princess, I heard that Prince Crimson Firmament has recently been roping in several family clans, aren't you worried? Why do you keep researching the Desolate Heaven technique? Her Highness Empress Xuan is worried to death. I heard that Her Highness Empress Xuan has delegated Prince Pingnan to rope in geniuses from everywhere to make preparations for the Luo Divine Hall trials. Princess, how can you not care?" The maidservant said with a pout.

"Why should I be anxious? I'm not the one who wants to ascend to the throne. If I was given the throne, wouldn't I have to write royal decrees daily? Just thinking of it irritates me to no end!" Luo Huo'er ran over to look at her Desolate Heaven Cauldron and said nonchalantly.

"But... "

"You dare to carry on!?" Luo Huo'er turned around and stared at the maidservant with her beautiful eyes. "Nice going, Chun Ye. Were you bribed by Mother? Look at Dong'er and how well-behaved she is. She doesn't nag."

When Luo Huo'er said this, she pointed at Dong'er, who was dozing at a corner. If Yi Yun was here, he would definitely be surprised that despite although more than a decade had passed, Dong'er still looked like a eleven or twelve-year-old loli. She did not grow up at all.

Upon seeing Dong'er, Chun Ye stared at her grumpily. "That rascal would do fine just having buns to eat. Other than that, all she does is sleep. How would she say a thing? She doesn't even have any thoughts, but Princess... "

"Enough, are you even done? If you keep continuing on, I will send you to watch the gates. And it's perfect that you are a descendant of a primordial Fey beast, using you to watch the gates is quite classy."

"Watch... watch the gates? Princess, I've served you for quite a

long period of time. I've done hard work even if I have not performed any meritorious deeds. To think you want me to watch the gates... " Chun Ye stared widely as she felt aggrieved.

Upon seeing that Chun Ye was about to cry, Luo Huo'er impatiently snorted and said, "Enough, enough. I knew you must have been listening to Mother. No wonder you have no end to it. Fine, I'll ask about it in the next few days."

"Thank you, Princess! Princess, I'm doing it for your own good. That Prince Crimson Firmament doesn't seem like a good person in any way. How can the Luo throne be given to him? It has to be yours!" Chun Ye said.

At that moment, the old servant's voice suddenly sounded from outside the door. "Princess, Young Master Xuan Junyue wishes to seek an audience."

Luo Huo'er frowned and wanted to reject him, but she noticed Chun Ye beside her looking pitifully at her.

Luo Huo'er took back her words as she said, "Then, let him wait."

With that said, Luo Huo'er knocked the dozing Dong'er's head and said, "Stop sleeping. Your saliva is dripping onto the table. Hurry up and help me change. It's been so many years, and you have not improved at all. All you know is sleep and eat!"

Luo Huo'er rolled her eyes at Dong'er.

Dong'er rubbed her head and said in an aggrieved manner, "But I grow slowly... "

"Enough! That Xuan Junyue comes visit me every other day. It's so irritating. I wonder what's the matter this time."

"I heard that the Divine Swan just returned. There must be something important." As Chun Ye said, she dragged the slow Dong'er and helped Luo Huo'er change.

In the middle of a wide and grand hall, a man dressed in white was standing up straight, as he stood conscientiously.

His handsome face had sword like eyebrows and star-like eyes as he carried a sword on his back. He stood there, faintly exuding a sharp aura, as though he was a sword that was about to be unsheathed.

At that moment, extremely light footsteps could be heard outside the door. This sound was like a gentle breeze, and every step sounded like a beauty was dancing towards it.

Upon hearing this sound, the man's eyes flashed with a smile as he looked at the door.

Ding Ding Ding... As the sounds of jade being gently hit sounded, a stunning beauty came in from outside the door.

Princess Purple Spirit's beauty was known by everyone in the Luo clan, but few had the chance to glimpse her face.

The girl was dressed in a red dress, and her black and long satin-like hair reached down to her waist. Her skin was crystalline as though it was the highest grade of white jade. Her eyes were like water and her sharp nose gave her a radiant look. It was filled with an intense sense of dignity, that made one involuntarily feel ashamed of themselves.

This was not only because of her status as the Luo clan's royalty, but it was also because of the nobility of her Ancient Fey bloodline.

Under Dong'er's companionship, Luo Huo'er walked into the hall.

"Greetings to Princess Purple Spirit." Xuan Junyue hastily bowed.

Although he was part of Empress Xuan's family, and he was considered to be Luo Huo'er's cousin, he was only a genius from a family clan, while she was a heir to the Luo clan throne. Xuan Junyue did not dare breach etiquette.

"Yeah." Luo Huo'er acknowledged tersely and sat down at the seat of honor. She then slightly frowned and said, "What are you standing for?"

"Thank you Princess Purple Spirit for conferring me a seat." Xuan Junyue said.

Conferring a seat? This Princess just finds you an eyesore standing!

However, Luo Huo'er would not say this out loud. Xuan Junyue was from her mother's family clan. He was one of the top geniuses in the younger generation that even Her Highness Empress Xuan thought highly of. For the sake of her mother, she could not be too nasty to him.

Chapter 857: Get Him To Call Me Master

"Why are you looking for me??" Luo Huo'er asked lightly.

Luo Huo'er's light tone was understood by Chun Ye, who was beside her. She knew that the meaning behind her Princess' words were: Say whatever you have quickly. Once you are done, leave. This Princess still isn't done with refining relics.

Xuan Junyue immediately brushed his robe, stood up and said, "Her Highness Empress Xuan invites Princess over. It's an urgent matter, so it is requested that Princess proceeds with this lowly servant as soon as possible."

"What's Mother calling me for?" Luo Huo'er glanced at Xuan Junyue and she felt irritated. Xuan Junyue ran to her mother all day, as though he was treating her mother as his mother.

When she thought about this, Luo Huo'er had a headache. "If that's the case, I'll go visit Mother."

Fenghua Palace, Empress Xuan's palace. It was one of the two larger palace in the royal harem.

Empress Xuan and Empress Luo were both given the title of Empress, and both of them had Ancient Fey family clans supporting them. They were both extremely prominent in the Luo clan.

Empress Xuan entered the harem slightly later, but due to her outstanding talent, her cultivation speed in the palace was not any slower than Empress Luo's, so she was quickly on par with Empress Luo, winning the trust of Emperor Luo.

However, Empress Luo's faction had been in operation for a long time and Prince Crimson Firmament himself had a powerful influence as well. Even though Luo Huo'er's talents were outstanding, and she was given a lot of help in various aspects by Empress Xuan, it was still extremely difficult for her to ascend to the throne.

What made Empress Xuan dispirited was her daughter's personality. She did as she pleased and she was dedicated to studying her martial arts and Desolate Heaven technique. She had no interest in vying for the throne.

"Arrival of Princess Purple Spirit!"

Following that, Luo Huo'er's figure appeared by the palace's door. A tiny frown immediately appeared on Empress Xuan's beautiful face as she looked like her mind was in pain.

"Mother, why did you have to call me over?" Before Luo Huo'er reached Empress Xuan, her pouty voice could be heard.

"You are actually willing to come." Empress Xuan said with a sigh and shook her head.

"Why wouldn't I come? I was planning on visiting Mother. Wasn't I just busy?" Luo Huo'er came to Empress Xuan's side like a gust of wind and sat down beside her petulantly.

"Busy? You should be busy, but what you should busy yourself over is proper matters. Huo'er, vying for the throne cannot be stopped once it begins. Once we are defeated, no good will come out of it for us. The Luo Divine Hall trials are about to begin, and our Luo clan will have the first Luo Divine Hall trials in decades after the war ended. At the war, our Luo clan lost too many mighty figures, and no one knows how many factions are waiting for the Luo Divine Hall trials to begin."

"Huo'er, you do not care about any of this, so you do not know that your Father thinks very highly about the upcoming Luo Divine Hall trials. If our performance at the Luo Divine Hall trials surpasses Crimson Firmament's, you will become the more appropriate candidate for the throne in your Father and his subjects' eyes.

With that said, Empress Xuan took out a jade slip and said, "Just now, Prince Pingnan sent a Divine Swan back with information. It lists the geniuses who were recommended by us and are likely to have promising performances at the Luo Divine Hall trials. Take a look at it."

Luo Huo'er took the jade slip and as she probed it slightly, she immediately frowned silently.

So many!?

It's too long. I don't want to read it.

Luo Huo'er's eyes turned and looked at Xuan Junyue, "Doesn't Xuan Junyue know all of this very clearly? Why don't you simply summarize it?"

There were so many people with detailed information introducing them on the jade. Luo Huo'er could not even be bothered to read all of it.

"You brat!" Empress Xuan frowned. How could she not know what was going on in Luo Huo'er's tiny head?

"Forget it, Junyue, go ahead and tell her." Empress Xuan said with a headache.

"Yes, Your Highness, Princess." Xuan Junyue answered, "Actually, amongst the geniuses here, most of them are average in my point of view. A few are worthy of attention, especially Cloud Water State's Mo Sang, Heaven Fall State's Gu Qing, and Spirit Feathers State's Ling Wu. They all have Heaven Fey bloodline and they have cultivated for more than four decades. They have long acquired their fame and are the cream of the crop."

"Also, there is a person from the Fire Cloud State whose performance at the Mt. Azure Billow collective training was extremely outstanding. Also, worth mentioning is that he is a human." As Xuan Junyue said this, he also found it unbelievable. For a human to obtain first place, especially success in Black Wind

Valley, it was extremely rare.

"Our Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven only has a few humans. In the other Empyrean Heavens, the humans aren't weak as well. Why would it be surprising to have a human genius?" Luo Huo'er said nonchalantly. She couldn't care if they were Heaven Fey or human. All she cared about now was the cauldron in her boudoir. A new batch of relics were being refined in there, and she did not feel at ease about letting her maidservant, Chun Ye, watch it.

"This human is truly different from the humans from other Empyrean Heavens. His name is Yi Yun, and he is a newly recruited disciple of the Fire Cloud State's Earth Fire Hall. As his performance in Fire Spirit Palace was outstanding, he was recommended to Prince Pingnan. He was not a member of our Luo clan prior to that, and he was rescued by a Fire Cloud State Heaven Fire Hall disciple." Xuan Junyue said.

Upon saying this, Xuan Junyue suddenly realized that Luo Huo'er's expression had apparently changed.

"Yi Yun?" Luo Huo'er was taken aback slightly. That name left a deep impression on her.

"It should be impossible that it's that darn rascal... " Upon thinking about this, Luo Huo'er ground her teeth hatefully.

As a princess of the Luo clan, one of the heirs to the Luo empyrean throne, she had been bullied by a country boy in a lower

realm...

Once she thought about Yi Yun's mature ways beyond his age, and his composed look, Luo Huo'er was infuriated.

Xuan Junyue noticed Luo Huo'er's nasty expression and was greatly disturbed.

"Does Princess know of this Yi Yun?" Xuan Junyue asked.

Luo Huo'er said, "It's probably only a person who shares the same name."

That punk was definitely still in some corner in the lower realm like a frog in the bottom of a well. Back then despite losing to the punk, this princess was just being a dragon in a puddle of shrimps. If it wasn't for Mother preventing me from using the Luo clan's cultivation techniques or mystic techniques, because she was afraid that my identity would be revealed, what sort of problems would there be!?

Luo Huo'er surmised that the punk, Yi Yun, was probably just at the Yuan Opening realm. At this realm, he was already considered a sage in the lower realm. However, in the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven, he was barely a foot soldier.

Maybe she should find an opportunity to return to the Tian Yuan world and bring that rascal, Yi Yun, to the Luo clan to show him her prowess, letting him know how noble this princess' identity is.

She wanted to show the punk that to go far in martial arts, it was not enough to stay in those tiny worlds. There was a need to come to the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven and rub shoulders with this princess. If he were to prostrate himself in front of this princess, this princess shall be kind and accept him as a lackey. When the time comes, he would understand that his strength was nothing at all.

"Hehe, that guy is obsessed with martial arts. He definitely would want to cultivate my Luo clan's cultivation techniques. When the time comes, I can get him to call me master! That would definitely feel good!"

With this thoughts in mind, Luo Huo'er could not help but reveal a sinister smile.

However, this smile surprised Xuan Junyue.

Even though it had a touch of sinisteress, as long as Luo Huo'er smiled, it would be like the blooming of flowers, dazzling others.

Obviously, this smile would not appear for no reason, so it was clearly because she thought of another Yi Yun...

"That Yi Yun, who is he?" Xuan Junyue suddenly felt alarmed and was wary.

Although he was extremely respectful to Luo Huo'er, he had

already considered himself a suitor of Luo Huo'er in his heart.

In the future, if Luo Huo'er were to ascend the throne, as her husband, he would definitely be a dragon amongst people. And with Xuan Junyue being born into Empress Xuan's family, he was a top genius in the family, so he had cultivated with great effort.

No one knew who the person Luo Huo'er was referring to that could leave such an impression on Luo Huo'er. Just thinking of that smile, that person was probably a genius from a prominent family background. Naturally, it could not be the Yi Yun on the name list. Although he was talented, it was only decent. In terms of background, it was not worth mentioning at all.

Xuan Junyue felt an urgent sense of danger.

"Oh right, how did this Yi Yun perform?" Luo Huo'er suddenly asked out of curiosity.

"First at the Mt. Azure Billow collective training. He obtained the Dao Tree and Extreme Yang Illumination divine columns' rating of Hibernation Awakening in the Ancient Fey Edifice. At Black Wind Valley, he captured the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake." Xuan Junyue answered.

"Oh, that's pretty awesome." Luo Huo'er nodded.

"Huo'er, This human's performance is already not bad. He came from a lower realm, but he has two Aspect Totems. And after he

absorbed an Ancient Fey bone, he obtained a Heaven Devouring Wyrms bloodline. In my point of view, he is quite a diligent fellow." Empress Xuan said.

Xuan Junyue echoed, "It's not easy to have such performance for a human from the lower realm. However, his foundation is too weak, so he might not be able to amount to much in the future..."

Xuan Junyue was haughty, so he was naturally more reserved when he rated other geniuses.

Empress Xuan said, "The people who did quite well for the collective training are already on their way to the royal capital. Soon, I will be summoning them, and Huo'er, you should meet them when the time comes."

Chapter 858: Empress Luo's Banquet

"Yes, Mother... " Luo Huo'er answered with a clear lack of interest and she was rather reluctant to do so. Luo Huo'er also knew that the reason why her mother had requested for her to show up was to further draw in the geniuses, and show the world her love for talent. If she did not do so, how could more geniuses and the family clans behind them be willing to join their camp?

Empress Xuan glanced at Luo Huo'er and she sighed in her heart. Luo Huo'er might not put these matters at hard, but Prince Crimson Firmament had already established a massive force, and it was constantly expanding.

If they did not adopt vigorous measures, even those family clans and factions that stood on their side might even end up being convinced by Prince Crimson Firmament to switch camps.

The abdication of the throne was at hand, so Empress Luo and Prince Crimson Firmament were using every means possible.

At that moment, a flash of light appeared as a voice transmission charm appeared in front of Empress Xuan.

After hearing the information in the voice transmission charm, Empress Xuan frowned slightly.

"A voice transmission charm from Empress Luo?" Xuan Junyue inquired. Empress Luo had a unique voice transmission charm, so standing nearby, he could recognise it at a glance.

"Yes... " Empress Xuan nodded. "Empress Luo has set up a banquet and has invited us, as well as the geniuses partaking in the trials to attend it. It looks like she plans on showing a display of force."

"Then what are we to do?" Xuan Junyue found the matter somewhat tricky. Their present forces were naturally far inferior to Empress Luo's.

"We shall go. The geniuses we have attracted must have been invited as well. If we do not go, those geniuses might think that we are afraid of Empress Luo. When the time comes, they might end up being roped in by them."

Empress Xuan crushed the voice transmission charm and she looked at Luo Huo'er. "Huo'er, you are not to fool around at Empress Luo's place. A princess must act like a princess. Your nonsense can be ignored at home, but when you are out, if you were to embarrass yourself, no one knows how others will think of you. Please give me peace of mind!"

"Yes, Mother." Luo Huo'er spat out her cute tongue, but no one knew if she heeded Empress Xuan's exhortations.

...

"We are almost arriving at the Luo clan's royal capital." On the spirit cruiser, a Fire Cloud State disciple said excitedly.

Even Luo Fengling's eyes immediately flashed with a hint of excitement.

She had been arduously cultivating in pursuit of martial arts. She had rose up with difficulty, and now, she finally took that solid step forward, arriving at the holy land that she had always longed for — the Luo clan's royal capital.

The Luo clan royal capital was not a place that anyone could go to as they wished.

The numerous nebula bands revolving around the Luo clan royal capital were an array protecting the capital. Unless they received the permit to enter the capital, it was impossible to enter.

Normal disciples might never have a chance in their entire lives to enter the Luo clan royal capital.

"Right in front of us is the Luo clan royal capital. You will be directly sent to the Luo Divine Hall and you will stay there. However, don't be in a rush to be too happy. Look around you." The Fire Cloud State person-in-charge of leading them said coldly.

The disciples on the two spirit cruisers looked around and they saw many other spirit cruisers docked in the vicinity of the royal capital's nebula band along the perimeter.

They saw many spirit cruisers that came from other states.

These spirit cruiser had flags of different states.

“That's the Rain Immortal State's spirit cruiser, and that spirit cruiser, it's the Earth Desolate State's." A disciple said.

At a glance, they saw at least twenty state flags.

The numerous flags fluttered as more than a hundred spirit cruisers headed towards the royal capital.

Even though they knew that the Luo clan had a total of 196 states, and that some of the states were several times larger than the Fire Cloud State and the Phoenix Firmiana State, it still gave everyone a startling feeling.

Other than the 196 states, there were also ancient family clans with deep heritage. For example, the Xushui Ran clan was one such family clan. It also independently nurtured geniuses from the family and sent them to the Luo clan's royal capital! These large family clans would typically nurture the truly exceptional geniuses themselves. Only the slightly weaker ones, like Ran Yu, were sent to other states for training.

Therefore, it was destined for the royal capital to be filled with outstanding elites!

Despite knowing this, the feeling that one got from truly witnessing the scene of densely packed spirit cruisers, so large in

size that their ends could not be seen, was truly phenomenal.

The Fire Cloud State present could not help but sigh and realize their minuteness.

They knew that to compete with people like these, many of them were destined to be green leaves that only accentuated the flowers...

"Oh? That's the Heaven Fall State's spirit cruiser!" A disciple suddenly said.

The Heaven Fall State was one of the top five states ranked amongst the 196 states!

As for the Fire Cloud State, it was only ranked in the middle, so the disparity in strength between the two states was non-trivial.

Although the Heaven Fall State's spirit cruiser was a standard spirit cruiser, its size was several times bigger than the Fire Cloud State's. There was no doubt that the number of young elites that their spirit cruiser carried was many more than the Fire Cloud State's. It was only natural that such a large state would be given more spots.

Yi Yun looked at the Heaven Fall State's flag that comprised of a bursting flame. Its fiery redness was harsh on the eyes.

"At the Luo Divine Hall trials, the competition will be immense.

The lot of you may be the best in the Fire Cloud State, but amongst the geniuses from 196 states, you might not attract as much attention. Besides, don't forget, there is still the strongest faction, the Luo clan royal capital! The Luo clan royal capital's strength far exceeds any state and family clan! You will have to depend on your efforts in order to obtain a good result at the Luo Divine Hall trials."

The person-in-charge of leading them said and with a wave of his hand, the two spirit cruisers passed through the nebula band and headed for the Luo clan's royal capital.

As the spirit cruiser passed through layers of nebula bands, it quickly approached an immortal mountain, which stood erect like a sharp sword.

Yi Yun looked down and he exhaled lightly.

This competition was truly intense!

However, this made Yi Yun feel a surge of emotions. He had just made a breakthrough and he was thinking of testing his own strength!

Phew!

As the wind howled, the spirit cruisers carrying the geniuses who were going to participate in the Luo Divine Hall trials from the 196 states had arrived at the royal capital.

They landed on a large mountain, which had a wide platform built on it. The platform was almost flush with the other divine mountains around it, as though it was a flat piece of land that suspended in mid air. Even a large spirit cruiser was like a speck of dust when it landed on the platform.

Around the platform, there were large and opulent palaces and Yi Yun was assigned to one of them.

The palace was bright and spacious with well-equipped facilities, and there were more than ten servants to serve him. And on a table in the middle of the palace, there was an invitation.

Upon opening it, Yi Yun realized it was a banquet invitation and it was signed by — Empress Luo!

Yi Yun pondered for a moment. He naturally knew that Empress Luo was Prince Crimson Firmament's biological mother. The reason why the Luo Divine Hall trials raged like a storm was mainly because of the competition between Prince Crimson Firmament and Princess Purple Spirit.

"Empress Luo did not only invite us to the banquet, she has also invited Empress Xuan... " Yi Yun read the introduction in the invitation and he was slightly surprised. However, regardless of anything, he was now a Luo clan disciple, so there was no reason for him to reject a banquet invitation from an Empress.

Chapter 859: Four Great Young Masters

The Luo clan's royal capital covered an extremely extensive area. To the north of the royal city, there was a snow-covered mountain that was a hundred thousand feet tall. The mountain's peak was shrouded by clouds, and bluish snow capped it. There were vast swaths of snow that filled the area, making it look like an immortal's paradise.

And in this vast sea of snow stood numerous jade-carved palaces. Every palace was augmented by array formations, so even though the exterior environment was covered in snow, the palace's internal environment was maintained at a comfortable temperature all year round, with luxuriant grass and trees in blooming flowers. It was extremely beautiful.

In the middle of the mountain peak, there was a hot spring that did not freeze regardless of the season. The hot spring had the name 'Luo Lucid Springs' and its temperature was pleasant. Luo Lucid Springs was perennially covered in dense water vapor, and the spring water was like ambrosia from the heavens. It was filled with spiritual energy, so just drinking a mouthful would allow a mortal to become one year younger. A kettle of it allowed one to become ten years younger. The marvelous effects for mortals was no surprise, but even for warriors with relatively high cultivation levels, Luo Lucid Springs was still able to provide them with many rare benefits.

Even in the Luo clan royal compound that was filled with spiritual grounds, the Luo Lucid Springs was still one of the more famous ones.

The entire Luo Lucid Springs was surrounded by a palace with the name 'Luo Lucid Palace'. And it was the venue where Empress Luo was hosting her banquet today.

The people invited to the banquet were important figures of the Luo clan.

There was Empress Xuan, Princess Purple Spirit, old subjects of the Luo clan's royal court, outstanding figures in the royal capital as well as those young elites who performed well at the collective training and who were expected to stand out at the Luo Divine Hall trials!

The standards for choosing these young elites were extremely high. There were certain states which did not have a single person chosen. For example, Yi Yun was the only person picked from the Fire Cloud State.

The young elites who were chosen were extremely excited. The banquet could be one of the most important opportunities in their lives. If they were lucky, they might gain the recognition of the upper echelons of the Luo clan, and enjoy a meteoric rise.

It was still two hours before the banquet began. With the invitation in hand, Yi Yun came to Luo Lucid Palace and he happened to meet Luo Tian, who also had an invitation.

Luo Tian from the Phoenix Firmiana State had been chosen to attend the banquet, but his seat was located at one of the big tables

situated outside Luo Lucid Palace. He was just there to make up the numbers.

Sitting there gave him zero chance of being appreciated. He would not even get to see Empress Luo, while all the truly important people were seated inside.

After Luo Tian saw Yi Yun, he gave him an awkward smile. Ever since Yi Yun broke through to the Heaven Ascension realm and obtained a ninety-nine deca-feet Dao Tree, Luo Tian no longer had the mind to compete with Yi Yun. He acknowledged his own inferiority against Yi Yun.

Yi Yun gave him a gentle nod before walking into the palace. Upon seeing this scene, Luo Tian felt extremely envious. He also desired to enter the inner palace, but he was ineligible to do so.

The inner palace was filled with top figures. It was even rumored that Princess Purple Spirit would come today. If one entered the inner palace, one could catch a sight of Princess Purple Spirit's beauty.

Princess Purple Spirit was considered the most dazzling pearl in all of the Luo clan's royal capital. No heiress from the large families or the female elites from the various states could compete with Princess Purple Spirit. She was on a completely different level.

Ignoring her looks and family background, just her talent alone that was derived from the richness of her Ancient Fey bloodline

was shocking. It was rumored that Princess Purple Spirit had inherited an Ancient Fey's bloodline as though she was a reincarnation of one. At the age of ten, she had awakened her Ancient Fey bloodline, and she had even greatly surpassed Prince Crimson Firmament!

It was also because of Princess Purple Spirit that Emperor Luo deliberated over the heir to the throne. If not, with the Luo clan's tradition of preference towards age, the forces that Prince Crimson Firmament controlled and the support he received that far exceeded Princess Purple Spirit's would have easily ensured that he would ascend to the throne.

Despite Luo Tian knowing that his talent and status made it impossible for his life to have any intersection with Princess Purple Spirit, he would have been extremely satisfied just meeting her once.

Unfortunately... the statuses they enjoyed were realms apart. They were people from two different worlds.

Obviously, Yi Yun did not know what Luo Tian was thinking. In fact, even if Luo Tian had said it out loud, Yi Yun would find it difficult to imagine that the problematic girl that he met at the Tai Ah Divine City had an identity that was so far beyond one's reach.

The moment he stepped into the inner hall of the Luo Lucid Palace, the atmosphere changed suddenly. Taking a few steps forward, Yi Yun noticed the Luo Lucid Springs situated in the middle of the inner hall.

The Luo Lucid Springs was billowing with spring water, and above the pool, a pavilion carved in jade had been constructed. And on this pavilion, there were girls dressed in white who were dancing.

These girls were specially handpicked from the best in the world. They had Heaven Fey bloodlines, and their looks and figures were impeccable.

To be able to dance at the Luo Lucid Springs was also not a chance that any ordinary girl would receive.

At that moment, there were already quite a few people gathered by the sides of the Luo Lucid Springs. At a glance, there was no lack of young elites, but few elderly important figures had come.

Yi Yun did not know anyone, so he found a random seat, sat down and slowly began drinking tea.

Although Yi Yun looked aloof, everything that happened around him was within his perception.

He realized that not far from the Luo Lucid Springs, there was a small teleportation array. It was surprising that it was built right inside Luo Lucid Palace.

And at that moment, the teleportation array suddenly lit up!

Immediately, everyone in the grand hall looked at the teleportation array. It had to be said that the Luo Lucid Palace was situated on the hundred-thousand-feet tall Luo Lucid Mountain. The journey from the foot of the mountain to its peak spanned a distance of dozens of kilometers. Other than members of the royal family, no one was permitted to fly in Luo Lucid Mountain. They could only walk up, so although warriors could traverse distances quickly, under the limitations of brisk walking, the journey up the mountain still took a considerable amount of time.

Although there was a teleportation array built in the Luo Lucid Palace, only people of certain stature could use it to enter the palace directly.

"Someone impressive is coming. I wonder who it is... "

People began discussing as the teleportation array flashed, and soon, two people appeared side by side in the teleportation array.

The person on the left was simply dressed in azure-color clothes. He looked like a mortal scholar, and no energy fluctuations could be felt from his body.

And the other person stood in stark contrast from the scholar. He was covered in silk clothes and jade. The fabric in his clothes was woven from priceless Rainbow Silk produced by Rainbow Celestial Silkworms. The pair of boots he wore were made of leather from top-grade Fey beasts. And just the cost of his clothes and boots added up was impossible to be bought without a few thousand World Stones. Many of the elites present may have been invited to the Luo Lucid Palace's banquet, but they were not necessarily as

rich. Just the man's garb alone was worth more than the entire fortunes of a number of people.

The appearance of the duo immediately attracted the attention of all the elites present.

The duo, be it the silk-clothed youth or the azure-clothed scholar, exuded a natural air of nobleness. The heritage of ancient family clans in the Luo clan was manifested from their bearing.

"Donglin Yu! Ran Xueyi! Two of the four great young masters of the Luo clan royal capital!" Someone in the crowd identified them.

In the entire Luo clan royal capital, the people worthy enough to be given the title of one of the four great young masters were definitely the most outstanding figures amongst outstanding figures!

Donglin Yu came from the Donglin family clan, while Ran Xueyi came from the Xushui Ran clan. They were large family clans that ranked in the top ten family clans of the Luo clan.

The fiefs of these two family clans alone were about ten times the size of the Fire Cloud State!

The two family clans' ancestors had previously fought alongside the founding emperor of the Luo clan. They had achieved illustrious military merits, so after the Luo clan was established, they were each bestowed the titles of king and their lineage had

persisted to present day. They were as ancient as the Luo clan's royal family.

Furthermore, be it the Donglin clan or the Xushui Ran clan, every generation would nurture large numbers of talents. Some would be given important positions in the royal capital, while others would be assigned to one of the 196 states to become an official of a state.

As for Donglin Yu and Ran Xueyi, they were considered to be two of the most outstanding juniors from the two family clans. For such large family clans, the juniors they paid the most attention to would be nurtured in their own family clans. If Ran Xueyi was compared to Ran Yu, the differences in their positions were like Heaven and Earth. There was no way to compare them.

"Brother Ran, please."

The scholarly-looking azure-clothed man stretched out his hand. He was Donglin Yu.

"Brother Donglin, please." The silk-clothed youth said in response.

Ran Xueyi's outfit was extravagant, but he did not give off an arrogant demeanor. Every action and word from him felt like a gentle spring breeze, he truly deserved his title as one of the four great young masters.

At that moment, a burly man with a livid face and large fangs walked up and led the silk-clothed youth to his seat.

Seeing the burly man, everyone shuddered in their hearts.

"Fey Demon!"

The Fey Demon race in the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven was a mixed hybrid between Fey and Demon. They were few in number, but they had long lifespans. Their bodily strength was extremely terrifying and they were born warriors.

If a Fey Demon was trained into a loyal soldier, he would be the most valuable protective force of a family clan. This Fey Demon was one nurtured by the Xushui Ran clan, and he was a follower of Ran Xueyi.

It was also obvious what sort of status that Ran Xueyi had for him to be able to bring a follower to attend the banquet.

Ran Xueyi sat at one of the seats of honor, which was not located too far from Yi Yun. At that moment, the Fey Demon whispered into Ran Xueyi's ear. Ran Xueyi was chatting with Donglin Yu, but after hearing the Fey Demon's words, he stopped and he turned his head slightly as his gaze landed on Yi Yun.

The teacup in Yi Yun's hand faltered for a moment before he continued sipping his tea slowly.

Ran Xueyi...

Just from the name, Yi Yun knew the person's identity as well.

"Brother Ran, I heard something happened recently to your Xushui Ran clan. It appears as though one of your direct descendant's bloodline had been crippled."

The Fey Demon's whispers were not hidden from Donglin Yu, so Donglin Yu knew that the person that Ran Xueyi was looking at was Yi Yun.

A young disciple from the Fire Cloud State, even if he had obtained first in the collective training, was not someone that Donglin Yu would care too much for. If this was any other time, he would not have even given a glance.

However, this Fire Cloud State disciple had smacked the Xushui Ran clan in the face. It was a taboo for the bloodline of someone from an Ancient Fey family clan like the Xushui Ran clan to be crippled. The news of this small incident had proliferated.

Therefore, Donglin Yu had paid a bit of attention to Yi Yun, who dared to provoke the almighty family clan.

Such a person was usually rash and petulant. He might not understand how terrifying an ancient family clan was, and he had engaged in his reckless behavior because of his bit of talent. He was doomed to suffer sooner or later.

"I have incurred ridicule on myself, Brother Donglin. It had indeed happened. The disciple that had been crippled was one of the disciples that my Xushui Ran clan had assigned outside the family. The four Elders of my Xushui Ran clan have instructed me to simply teach him a lesson within the rules." Ran Xueyi said in a nonchalant manner.

He did not deliberately do so with a voice transmission. It made many people around him hear it.

They were secretly horrified at how Ran Xueyi truly disparaged Yi Yun. He had said such those words so casually, and it was unknown how far the so-called 'lesson' would go.

Chapter 860: Meeting Princess Purple Spirit

Yi Yun obviously heard the sentence that everyone heard.

He glanced at Ran Xueyi, and quietly placed his teacup down.

Yi Yun was not one to suffer silently. After being disparaged by someone in Luo Lucid Palace, he would not remain silent.

"Young Master Ran, I would want to consult you wholeheartedly... What sort of lesson does Young Master Ran plan on teaching me?" Yi Yun suddenly spoke out.

All the young elites present were taken aback as they immediately turned to look at Ran Xueyi and wait for his reply.

Ran Xueyi lightly said, "My Xushui Ran clan will not go overboard in seeking revenge. It only feels that it's right that debts are paid and how murder is paid for with one's life. The lesson you taught Ran Xueyi will roughly be the same lesson I give to you."

Ran Xueyi's words interested the surrounding young elites. This was no trifling matter. Yi Yun had crippled Ran Yu's bloodline, so Ran Yu's future was practically destroyed. The lesson that Ran Xueyi was planning to give Yi Yun was to cripple Yi Yun in the confines of the rules?

Such a lesson was tragic, but in the mouth of Ran Xueyi, it appeared as though it was nothing serious.

Just from Ran Xueyi's bearing, he did not exude a feeling of being overbearing, but the words he said were completely overbearing that ran deep into his bone.

"Oh? In that case, you, Ran Xueyi plan on crippling me. Very well. I, Yi Yun, will not go overboard in seeking revenge either. I too believe that it is only right that debts are paid and how murder is paid for with one's life. Whoever wants to cripple me, I will retaliate and might also cripple him."

What Yi Yun said was forceful as it echoed throughout the venue!

Everyone was dumbfounded when they heard this. They had commented that Ran Xueyi was overbearing, but Yi Yun was even more overbearing. He had used the same words that Ran Xueyi had said to strike back at him.

Ran Xueyi had made it difficult for Yi Yun in public because he disparaged Yi Yun, but it was because he had the Xushui Ran clan backing him. That was a large family clan ranked amongst the top ten in the Luo clan. Ran Xueyi's background was powerful enough, so no one dared to say a thing when he made such a declaration.

However, Yi Yun dared to say something similar.

He was only a human, without any foundation in the Luo clan. Yet, he wanted to be belligerent against Ran Xueyi? What was he basing this on?

If Yi Yun was said to have great talent, Ran Xueyi too had heaven-defying talent. Ran Xueyi was on a completely different level to Ran Yu. No one knew if Yi Yun could compete with Ran Xueyi when it came to talent.

As for other aspects, there was no need to discuss them any further. In nearly every aspect, Yi Yun was left in the dust by Ran Xueyi.

Ran Xueyi's sword-like brows pricked up as the cold beam in his eyes shot at Yi Yun's body like an arrow. "What did you say? I didn't hear it clearly. What do you want to do to me?"

"I just said that whoever wants to cripple me, I'll retaliate, and I might also cripple him!" Yi Yun did not mind repeating again.

What he said was the standards of the martial world. If this was any other time, no one would find fault with it.

But in the present situation, if it were any other young elite present in Yi Yun's shoes, none of them would have the courage to say it.

Ran Xueyi suddenly laughed out. "It's been a while since a peer dared to say such things to me. Yi Yun, you probably think that some results at the collective training, the appreciation of Empress Xuan, and the invitation to this Luo Lucid Springs banquet means you are one step closer to the upper echelons of the Luo clan. You probably think that my Xushui Ran clan is nothing impressive.

You are truly naive." Ran Xueyi derided relentlessly.

He obviously knew that Yi Yun was Empress Xuan's person.

Empress Xuan had drawn in a batch of geniuses in order to let Princess Purple Spirit successfully ascend to the throne. However, it would be a joke to say that these geniuses had any higher status. To put it bluntly, they were just chess pieces.

"You just obtained first in a collective training, which was just a few tiny states in the larger picture, and you are already this overbearing. Those who aren't in the know might even think that you have obtained the first place at the Luo Divine Hall trials! Furthermore, even if you were to obtain the first few spots in the Luo Divine Hall trials, so what? The Luo Divine Hall trials happen once every sixty years. In 60,000 years, there are a thousand of those, and you think that's impressive? What a frog in a well!"

Ran Xueyi drank his wine as he shook his head in disdain. He was not finished with his words, but everyone knew the meaning behind Ran Xueyi's words.

An ancient family clan like the Xushui Ran clan had existed for hundreds of millions of years!

In a hundred million years, the powerful family clans in the Luo clan had never changed.

And as for these young elites, there were numerous born, with

numerous maturing and numerous dying!

In the history of time, they were already uncountable. Furthermore, the present Yi Yun was still not considered to be a genius of that level.

Compared to the behemoth like the Xushui Ran clan that had existed for a hundred million years, it was just a joke.

At that moment, Ran Xueyi had no intention of arguing with Yi Yun any further.

With his stature, arguing with Yi Yun was only demeaning of his identity.

"Brother Donglin, let's continue drinking. There's no need to mind an ignoramus."

Ran Xueyi's character was frank. Although he had argued with Yi Yun, it did not affect his drinking mood. He did not even put it at heart.

And indeed, he began drinking with Donglin Yu.

Immediately, everyone looked at Yi Yun as they broke out into a flurry of discussion.

Previously, Yi Yun's performance at the Mt. Azure Billow

collective training was amazing, but at the Luo clan royal capital, there were few who knew about Yi Yun.

The Luo clan was just too big. Every clan would have their outstanding progenies, so Yi Yun was not worth paying any concern to. However, today, all of them got to know this young man.

A human, whose cultivation level was only at the early stages of the Heaven Ascension, had dared to enter into a conflict with the top scion of the Xushui Ran clan. This truly had the inkling of a rash move.

"That Yi Yun comes from the lower realm. He probably does not know the terror of a large family clan in the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven. To dare to make such impertinent remarks with a low cultivation level and zero background, he will suffer sooner or later."

"Background is just too important. Yi Yun can only be considered to have barely clung onto Empress Xuan. Maybe he was lucky and won some recognition."

People began to discuss privately with Yuan Qi voice transmissions. They were not discussing Yi Yun's talent, but his actions. It was inadvisable to be provocative or be unable to be submissive and keep a low profile when one was still lacking in cultivation levels.

At that moment...

A sharp call resounded above Luo Lucid Mountain. People looked up and they saw a gigantic divine bird that was tens of thousands of feet long.

This divine bird looked identical to the legendary Phoenix. Its feathers were all lit up in flames, as it shimmered with seven auspicious colors.

An aura that belonged to an Ancient Fey beast engulfed the vicinity. Even though the people present were elites of the Luo clan, they still felt shortness of breath when they suddenly experienced the Ancient Fey aura that blanketed them.

"It's a Phoenix Bird! Our Luo clan's top grade mount. It is a divine beast that can shuttle through the spatial storms in the sinkhole!"

The Phoenix Bird possessed the bloodline of the ancient Phoenix. Furthermore, its bloodline was extremely rich, and it could be said to be a living Ancient Fey.

There were only two Phoenix Birds in the entire Luo clan, and they were part of the royal family's mounts.

This Phoenix Bird was bestowed to Princess Purple Spirit by Emperor Luo as a mount. It also showed how much favor Princess Purple Spirit had from Emperor Luo.

"It's Princess Purple Spirit sacred mount's arrival!"

The young elites present immediately stood up, including Ran Xueyi and Donglin Yu. Although they were the four great young masters of the royal capital, they were incomparable to Princess Purple Spirit, be it background, status or talent. They had arrived at Luo Lucid Palace through a teleportation array, which showed how much higher in status they were compared to other geniuses. However, Princess Purple Spirit traveled from her own palace to the Luo Lucid Mountain, which had a flight ban, on her Phoenix Bird.

As the Phoenix Bird circled the skies, a rainbow bridge fell from the Phoenix Bird's back. Twelve maidservants accompanied the crowned Princess Purple Spirit on her descent.

The air of nobleness that belonged to a royalty spread out at the same time.

"Paying our respects to Princess Purple Spirit!"

The elites present bowed in unison in an extremely respectful manner.

Princess Purple Spirit was eminent. Ignoring her position as one of the heirs to the throne, just taking ten thousand steps back, even if she failed at ascending to the throne, she would still have a bright future ahead of her.

Although it was inevitable that Empress Xuan would lose power, Princess Purple Spirit herself had exceptional talent. With the

elderly Emperor Luo protecting her, it was not difficult for her to become a Supremacy.

A Supremacy, regardless if it was the Luo royalty, would have a sublime status in the Luo clan.

When everyone bowed, Yi Yun was somewhat at a loss.

Yi Yun watched as Princess Purple Spirit descended from the sky. Even though he was mentally prepared, he was still unaccustomed when he truly saw the girl who had a screw loose and had previously accidentally exposed herself to him. She had transformed into an illustrious princess of the Luo clan, respected by billions of people.

This scene was too contrasting from before...

Seeing Luo Huo'er nonchalantly wave her hand at the elites to not stand on ceremony, her demure and elegant expression truly gave her the bearing of a princess. Was... was she still the same person?

"Stand up." Luo Huo'er said lightly. At that moment, Ran Xueyi came forward with a beaming smile.

"Your Highness, you are truly getting more and more beautiful."

Luo Huo'er was considered to be the best female elite in the entire royal capital, so Ran Xueyi naturally looked forward to

being able to get closer to her. Even if he could be slightly closer to her while speaking, it would also be a great thing.

Of course, he was still maintaining the standard courtesies of a subject, so it was not offensive.

But at that moment, Ran Xueyi, who had come forward, slowly halted in his footsteps. He realized that the goddess, who had a high standing in his heart all this time, did not pay him any attention. At that moment, her beautiful eyes were looking straight at a corner of the grand hall, with eyes of disbelief.

Ran Xueyi was taken aback. What was the princess looking at?

He could not help but look back and trace Princess Purple Spirit's gaze. As a result... he saw Yi Yun at the corner of the hall. Yi Yun had just put down his teacup. Others had come forward to show their respects at the arrival of Princess Purple Spirit, but he clearly appeared to be one step slower.

Furthermore, he did not have a respectful expression on his face. Typical elites would bow their heads when they saw Princess Purple Spirit in a respectful manner. It was necessary to do so as royal subjects.

Even Ran Xueyi did not dare look Luo Huo'er in the eye. As for Yi Yun, he was just standing there, blatantly staring at Luo Huo'er's face. And what was most infuriating was the odd expression on his face. It was as though the number one princess of the Luo Clan looked somewhat odd.

Chapter 861: Script Written in Vain

Was Yi Yun dumb? Why did he dare be that disrespectful to Princess Purple Spirit?

He was slower to pay his respects and he stared at Princess Purple Spirit. Furthermore, he even put on such an odd expression.

"To be so unaware of the rules, he is indeed a bumpkin from the lower realms." Ran Xueyi sneered in his heart. The elites present racked their heads to leave a good impression on Princess Purple Spirit, but Yi Yun was such a retard to act so eccentric. He had offended the princess.

For Princess Purple Spirit to produce such an impression, she had apparently been affronted by Yi Yun's actions. Other than that, Ran Xueyi could not think of any other possibility. If one were to say that Princess Purple Spirit had been attracted by this inferior human? That would be a joke.

Ran Xueyi looked at Yi Yun with a faint smile, and he waited for him to make a fool of himself.

However, a single statement from Princess Purple Spirit completely froze the smile on Ran Xueyi's face.

"It's really you... You actually came to the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven?"

Luo Huo'er was truly feeling stumped after she saw Yi Yun.

She may have maintained a dignified and elegant composure on the surface, but deep in her heart, it was already being trampled by 10,000 Ancient Fey beasts with mud-stained hoofs.

What the heck was going on!?

She knew very well that more than a decade ago, Yi Yun was still a country bumpkin in a tiny area of a lower realm! Be it his strength or knowledge, there was no way that Yi Yun could advance past the limits of that world in every possible aspect. How did he come to the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven in such a short period of time alone, and had even obtained first place after being far in the lead at a collective training?

Being first place in a collective training wasn't much, but just thinking of where Yi Yun had his origins more than a decade ago was such a shocking realization!

His cultivation speed and his speed at nomological insight were way too fast. What sort of freakish talent was this to be able to reach such a state?

It sure was odd. This princess was clearly the genius with the most powerful Ancient Fey bloodline in the entire Luo clan and she also had exceptionally high perception. But why did she feel like she was being suppressed by this fellow the moment she saw him?

Back in the Tai Ah Divine City, Luo Huo'er's Desolate Heaven technique had been inferior to Yi Yun's. That could be ignored since her mother had prohibited her from using the techniques from the Luo clan. She could only use the Desolate Heaven techniques from the lower realm that she learned on short notice, so there was no way that her achievements reflected her true talent.

She could ignore the Desolate Heaven technique, but when Luo Huo'er was cultivating in a training chamber, Yi Yun had seen every part of her body. That was the most teeth-wrenching experience Luo Huo'er ever had.

Later on, Luo Huo'er had set a trap for the fellow, but for some reason, the trap somehow backfired on her!

Just recently, Luo Huo'er was still considering if she could ask her mother if she could make a trip to the lower realm and bring that bumpkin up to this world to broaden his horizons and let him know that the reason why she had lost to him was because she was not at all serious. If they had really come to blows, she would instantly crush him!

Luo Huo'er would have loved to see Yi Yun's shocked expression when she brought him to the Luo clan's royal capital and see its grandeur and flourishing establishment. Especially when Yi Yun would learn that her identity was a princess of the highest identity in the royal capital, wouldn't he pay homage to her and offer to be her lackey?

But now... despite having written the script, without any

rehearsals beginning, the show's curtains had come to a close.

This fellow had managed to climb up here himself!

How did he do that?

Especially after seeing the fellow's expression, Luo Huo'er really felt like her heart was being trampled by 10,000 Ancient Fey beasts with mud-stained hoofs. His odd expression was a result of a stifled laugh that he repressed because he did not want to embarrass her.

Clearly, her identity as a princess was already within Yi Yun's expectations. He had known of it early on!

Luo Huo'er thought that Yi Yun would be astonished after learning of the matter and he would prostrate himself before her. In the end, not only did Yi Yun not prostrate himself, but he was also thinking of laughing!

Clearly, Yi Yun knew what sort of person Luo Huo'er was. At a glance, he knew that Luo Huo'er's elegance and dignity were faked to keep up an appearance.

Luo Huo'er hated such banquets with numerous people the most. However, for her mother, she had to maintain her image and tolerate maintaining a front that she hated to do, but this fellow was actually mocking her!

It was infuriating!

Having been seen through, Luo Huo'er didn't even feel like acting any further. She forced herself to hold back on the urge to beat someone and she said to Yi Yun with a smile, "Yi Yun, it's really you. It's truly been long time no see."

Yi Yun stifled his urge to laugh and clasped his fists. He said with a straight face, "Yi Yun greets the Princess. It has been so many years. Meeting you today, Princess Purple Spirit is truly of unsurpassed beauty and glamorous."

Although Yi Yun's words were highly respectful, how could the smiling intent in his eyes escape Luo Huo'er? Clearly, this fellow did not show any signs of veneration because of her identity as princess.

Their conversation absolutely lacked the joy of a reunion that close friends should have after a long period of time. However, this conversation sounded completely different in the ears of others.

Every elite in the Luo clan, including Ran Xueyi and Donglin Yu, was dumbfounded!

The princess knew this fellow, and... they appeared to be very familiar!

How was this possible? What sort of noble status did Princess Purple Spirit enjoy? How did she get to know a lowly human punk who lacked any form of background?

For Princess Purple Spirit to say the words 'long time no see' that bordered on affection, that meant that Yi Yun was a friend of Princess Purple Spirit!

A human had become Princess Purple Spirit's friend? That was unthinkable!

At that moment, Ran Xueyi, who was standing beside Princess Purple Spirit, probably had the ugliest expression. Yi Yun and Luo Huo'er truly knew each other! Furthermore, Luo Huo'er apparently did not pursue Yi Yun's lack of etiquette.

In Ran Xueyi's impression, Princess Purple Spirit was always composed. But today, after meeting Yi Yun, there was a rare loss of her cool. Although it was not obvious, Ran Xueyi had managed to notice it because of his close distance. Princess Purple Spirit's eyes, which spoke volumes, had flashed a look of surprise and coquetry.

Who was this punk who could make Princess Purple Spirit experience such emotional swings?

"Yi Yun, sit at this table then!" Luo Huo'er pointed at a table and said with a 'cordial' expression.

Upon seeing the table, the corner of Ran Xueyi's mouth twitched. Donglin Yu also had a wry smile on his face.

This table was the closest table to Luo Huo'er's seat!

In Luo Lucid Springs, the arrangement of the tables was a fastidious show of political intrigue. The closer it was to the middle, the more noble the seat was. Ran Xueyi and Donglin Yu were already considered close to the middle, but now, Yi Yun's seat was even closer than theirs!

How could Ran Xueyi feel pleasant about this?

He was one of the four great young masters of the royal capital. Yet, a human punk had come and sat at a spot more closer to the middle than his. It was even closer to Princess Purple Spirit! What the heck was this?

"Thank you Princess for conferring me a seat."

Yi Yun did not think too much of it and without standing on ceremony, he sat at the designated seat.

This immediately made all the young elites present envious.

They finally realized what was going on.

Princess Purple Spirit and the punk probably had an unusual relationship. Compared to Yi Yun, they were practically passers-by that did not matter. She did not even glance at them.

Just moments ago, they had been mocking Yi Yun for his

presumptuous and foolish behavior of daring stand up against the Xushui Ran clan and Ran Xueyi.

But from the looks of it, the people who were truly foolish were them.

Could it be... that Princess Purple Spirit was Yi Yun's backer!?

That would be ridiculous! If that fellow truly had a good relationship with Princess Purple Spirit, just that alone made him enjoy a background much better than many!

Seeing Yi Yun sit down, Luo Huo'er maintained a smile. On the surface, she did not look at Yi Yun anymore, but her voice transmission had rung in Yi Yun's ears.

"Not bad, little Yun for you to have the ability to come here. You even got first place in the collective training. Your wings have indeed hardened. Come on, tell this elder sister of yours how you came to the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven."

Luo Huo'er's words rendered Yi Yun somewhat speechless. Luo Huo'er wasn't young anymore, but she still insisted on gaining a sense of superiority when it came to words.

Chapter 862: Princess White Fox

"How else? Obviously I flew here." Yi Yun replied nonchalantly. He had experienced a great deal over the years in the Tian Yuan World, and the reason why he had matured so fast was because of obtaining heritage from the 12 Empyrean Heavens, as well as the Purple Crystal. They had vastly broadened Yi Yun's horizons. Without them, just having a fast cultivation speed alone was useless without pairing it with any cultivation techniques.

"Little Yun, how's the Tai Ah Divine City? What about our master, Grandmaster Yuehua?" Luo Huo'er recalled the desolate beast siege that happened years ago. She had left the Tai Ah Divine Kingdom back then as well, so she still cared about Grandmaster Yuehua and a few other people from the Tai Ah Divine City.

However, Luo Huo'er's identity was confidential back then, while the enemies of the Luo clan also had forces in the lower realms, so Luo Huo'er was forbidden from using powers that belonged to the Luo clan. She had almost never fought in the Tai Ah Divine City.

The only one time that Luo Huo'er violated the ban was to heal Yi Yun.

Back then, Yi Yun had used the Golden Crow totem that he had yet to fully master, resulting in the draining of all his strength and the injuring of his lifeblood in the midst of battle. Luo Huo'er had used a tiny portion of her Ancient Fey bloodline powers to help Yi Yun's bloodline recover in a few short seconds, allowing him to return to the battle arena.

Only Yi Yun knew about this.

Yi Yun transmitted his voice, "It's a long story. Grandmaster Yuehua and the Tai Ah Divine City Elders were eventually all safe and sound. Now, the Tian Yuan world is also peaceful."

Yi Yun knew that Luo Huo'er might appear haughty and naughty, but she actually possessed a kind heart. If things were put on a scale, it would not be an exaggeration to describe the people from the Tai Ah Divine City as ants when they were compared to Luo Huo'er.

"That's good." Luo Huo'er cracked a smile. "Back then, I left in a hurry and I returned to the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven. I was embroiled in the war, where I had to run here and there. After a difficult victory, I was ensnared in this battle of the throne. It's so irritating." Luo Huo'er pouted her mouth as she said, like she were a melancholic kitten.

Although Yi Yun saw Luo Huo'er saying it without much thought, he knew that there was definitely quite a bit of sadness behind her story. However, with Luo Huo'er's carefree personality, she did not take those things personally.

"You don't want the throne?" Yi Yun asked.

"Who needs it!?" Luo Huo'er grunted. However, she said sadly after thinking of something, "It's just that... Mother wants me to vie for it, so I have to. If Crimson Firmament ascends to the throne, Mother and I would be in quite a bad situation, especially

Mother... If I am able to become a Supremacy, that would not have been a problem, but I am still many years from becoming one. And during this period, who knows if the Luo clan would break out into war again... "

The war that swept through the entire Luo clan more than ten years ago was won with great difficulty, but they had only managed to push the enemy back. Since they did not manage to completely wipe their enemy out, it was still very likely for the enemy to make a comeback. If the elderly Emperor Luo was still alive, that would be fine. But if he passed away, Prince Crimson Firmament might send Empress Xuan's family clan out to war as a sacrifice with his position as supreme commander in chief.

"The Luo clan's war... Who is your enemy?"

Yi Yun had been always hearing about the war that happened decades ago, which made the Luo clan suffer great losses. But up to now, Yi Yun was still unsure about the origins of the enemy.

"The enemy is the Fey Phantasm Sect, an extremely mighty force that pervades the entire Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven. It is headquartered in the sinkhole, and it's rumored that the Fey Phantasm Sect possesses a complete, ice-sealed Ancient Fey corpse. Furthermore, it was a truly powerful Ancient Fey."

"A complete Ancient Fey corpse?" Yi Yun was slightly taken aback when he heard this. What sort of wealth did an entire Ancient Fey corpse represent? If one could obtain an entire Ancient Fey corpse, the opportunities were unimaginable.

From the looks of it, the Fey Phantasm Sect was stronger than the Luo clan!

Luo Huo'er seemed to guess Yi Yun's thoughts and said, "The Fey Phantasm Sect is stronger than our Luo clan. They declared war on several fronts, and our Luo clan's war is just one of the many. Back then, our Luo clan had also made an alliance with several other large clans in the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven to fight the Fey Phantasm Sect together."

"The Fey Phantasm Sect enjoys great influence. It controls numerous Large Worlds, with countless subsidiaries. They refine Fey Demon puppets and sell them to large family clans for their usage. Many of the buyers come from other Empyrean Heavens."

As Luo Huo'er spoke, a whistling sound of a soaring eagle shrieked. High in the sky, a gigantic azure Peng bird arrived.

The azure Peng bird circled in the sky and under the escort of pages, a purple-robed man flew straight down from the Peng bird. The man's clothes fluttered in the mountain winds, as purple aura circulated around him, it was as though a god had descended.

He looked like he was in his twenties, and his eyes were as bright as the stars. His lifeblood was converged, and he seemed to resonate with the Heaven and Earth. He gave off an redoubtable feeling.

"Prince Crimson Firmament!" The elites present said aloud when

they saw the man that suddenly appeared.

Even people like Ran Xueyi and Donglin Yu stood up immediately at that moment to step forward.

He was Prince Crimson Firmament?

Upon seeing this person, Yi Yun was slightly taken aback.

Prince Crimson Firmament truly gave him an unfathomable feeling.

Indeed, Prince Crimson Firmament had been cultivating for thousands of years, so even without mentioning his talent, just his strength would far exceed Luo Huo'er's.

Beside Prince Crimson Firmament was a gorgeous woman.

She had smoky eyes and fair, creamy-white skin. She had a pair of fox ears on her head, and every action she performed seemed to produce silvery bolts that danced around her in a silvery brilliance.

Upon seeing this woman, the elites present were secretly horrified. Someone said, "It's the Lightning Domain's Princess White Fox. It was rumored that Princess White Fox and Prince Crimson Firmament have extremely cordial relations, but those were only rumors. Who knew that Princess White Fox is accompanying Prince Crimson Firmament to the banquet today? Don't tell me they are now an item, and are about to become Dao

companions!?"

"The Lightning Domain's Princess White Fox has the Ancient Fey nine-tailed white fox's bloodline, as well as a Body of Lightning Spirit. If she is willing to become partners with Prince Crimson Firmament, it would truly be a match of equal status. The chips that Prince Crimson Firmament holds will increase as well!"

As people discussed it in private, they looked at Prince Crimson Firmament with mixed emotions amidst respect.

Prince Crimson Firmament himself was a treasure, with extremely promising chances of inheriting the throne of the Luo clan. In addition to his outstanding talent and powerful bloodline, if he were to marry Princess White Fox, a talented woman with a Body of Lightning Spirit and nine-tailed white fox bloodline, and duo cultivate with her, his life would reach its peak. Even Ran Xueyi and Donglin Yu would feel jealous seeing this.

They were two of the royal capital's four great young masters and they were extremely noble, but compared to Prince Crimson Firmament, they were incomparable.

As Prince Crimson Firmament slowly landed, a phoenix shriek echoed throughout the skies as everyone looked up.

They saw nine azure luan birds soaring in the sky. They pulled a glittering chariot that emitted divine light that flashed through the sky.

As the divine chariot shuttled through the sky, the void slightly trembled as it excited the hearts of many.

On the divine chariot, Empress Luo and Empress Xuan, the two mothers of the world, women who had all the riches of the Luo clan in their hands, arrived simultaneously.

Instantly, a divine light burst out as thousands of colorful bands shot out. Dozens of Luo Lucid Palace's maidservants rushed forward and bowed to welcome the two sacred Empresses.

Chapter 863: Unconforming To The Rules

The sacred Empress Luo was peerless in beauty, with captivating looks that were unique.

Empress Luo wore a nine phoenix hairpin and her long hair was coiled up, like a gloomy cloud in the sky. She wore a jade garment with an Ancient Fey beast embroidery on it. Her royal elegance truly came from the bone.

And beside her was Empress Xuan, who had a voluptuous figure, with skin no different to a sixteen-year-old girl. Age had forgotten to leave its marks on her face, accentuating her youthful looks and mature woman's charm on her body perfectly.

"Paying our respects to Your Majesty Empress Luo! Paying our respects to Your Majesty Empress Xuan!"

The maidservants and the young elites present bowed respectfully.

The two sacred Empresses walked to the seats of honor with Empress Luo on the right and Empress Xuan on the left. In the Luo clan, the right was associated with the seat of honor, so on this point, Empress Luo's status was slightly higher than Empress Xuan's.

"Xue'er, you came as well."

Empress Luo looked at Princess White Fox with an amiable and endearing smile. Clearly, she was very satisfied with Princess White Fox from the Lightning Domain. At the beginning of the banquet, she nodded and smiled to Princess White Fox, a treatment probably only reserved for daughter-in-laws.

"It appears as though Her Majesty Empress Luo is eager to have Prince Crimson Firmament marry Princess White Fox. If that's the case, Prince Crimson Firmament's position will be unshakable."

As people discussed it in private, they envied Prince Crimson Firmament for his good fortune in love affairs.

Empress Luo and Empress Xuan sat on the main seats of honor with Prince Crimson Firmament and Luo Huo'er sitting on the right and left respectively. Sitting near Prince Crimson Firmament was naturally Princess White Fox, but she was not sitting at the same table with Prince Crimson Firmament. Instead, she was sitting at a table beside the table of honor, and this was a distance away. From the looks of it, Princess White Fox had not fully accepted Prince Crimson Firmament. Hence, she did not want to appear too close to him at such an event.

This was nothing much, but on the other side...

Be it Empress Luo, Empress Xuan or Prince Crimson Firmament, they were somewhat taken aback when they saw the person sitting on the seat symmetrically across Princess White Fox.

Sitting near Luo Huo'er was an ordinary youth, who looked very

young. His cultivation level had just broken through to the early stages of the Heaven Ascension realm. Such a person could not have a long cultivation time that numbered about thirty or forty years.

And most bizarre of all was that he was a human.

Yi Yun?

Empress Xuan immediately thought about Yi Yun. Only this person matched the various features.

But why was Yi Yun sitting beside her daughter?

It was impossible that he had sat without understanding the rules. The waiters responsible at the banquet would not have sat idle if that was the case. Could it be that her daughter had invited him to sit there?

Although Empress Xuan found it surprising, she at least knew about Yi Yun's identity. But for Empress Luo, she did not even know Yi Yun's identity.

For a small figure like Yi Yun, although he had won first place at a collective training, it was insignificant in Empress Luo's eyes. However, she had paid him some attention because he was sitting beside Luo Huo'er.

Empress Luo noticed that Yi Yun's clothes were worthless, as

though he did not have any background. Why would Luo Huo'er let such a person sit beside her? Furthermore, this was not any ordinary occasion. Every word and action of Luo Huo'er and Crimson Firmament would be recorded by the hall page and reported to Emperor Luo.

"Dear Firmament, who is this youth?" Empress Luo sent a voice transmission to Prince Crimson Firmament.

"Answering Mother, if this child isn't wrong, that person should be Yi Yun. He had obtained an outstanding performance at the Mt. Azure Billow collective training. He obtained the recognition of three Ancient Fey columns, with two of them at the Hibernation Awakening ranking. At Black Wind Valley, he captured the Intermediary Spirit Blood Snake and he is considered to be a talented human. He is in Sister Purple Spirit's camp, and he was recommended by Prince Pingnan."

Prince Crimson Firmament informed her about Yi Yun's background and results in a few words, pleasing Empress Luo. Her son was meticulous, which made him a person capable of big matters. He knew every piece of information about a person, even if he was a minor character.

"Very good. You did well, but according to what you said, that Yi Yun isn't considered to be some blessed son of the heavens. He is just a young elite, so he's not even qualified to sit at where the two young fellows from the Ran and Donglin family are, let alone beside Purple Spirit. That Purple Spirit is just too wilful."

Empress Luo shook her head secretly as she glanced at Donglin

Yu and Ran Xueyi. They were sitting on seats at a lower level to Yi Yun, so when they saw Empress Luo glance at them, they immediately revealed embarrassed expressions. They probably knew what Empress Luo was looking at. They found it extremely embarrassing to sit beneath Yi Yun. However, this was sanctioned by Princess Purple Spirit, so what else could they say?

Empress Luo frowned slightly. For a princess of the Luo clan to be so enamored towards such a lowly human youth to sit beside her, it was not something that did not conform to the rules, but it would incur ridicule. Especially with Princess White Fox here, how would she think about Yi Yun sitting at a spot equivalent to hers?

"Mother, Sister Purple Spirit has always had a personality of lawlessness. Let her be. Even Father indulges her, so even if this small matter were to reach Father, he would not pay too much attention to it." Prince Crimson Firmament said with a tone filled with discontent with Emperor Luo.

Emperor Luo's favoritism was no secret. If not for his favoritism towards Princess Purple Spirit, wouldn't the throne be firmly in Crimson Firmament's grasps?

"It doesn't matter if she's willful, it's not like we are disgracing ourselves." Empress Luo transmitted her voice to Prince Crimson Firmament and glanced at Empress Xuan, while a faint smile suffused across her lips.

Her son, Prince Crimson Firmament had brought Princess White Fox, and they were sitting along the main seats with her.

Look at your daughter. What sort of person is she sitting with? What a disgrace.

"Alright, all of our esteemed young elites, I held this banquet and invited all of you here as a welcome. I wish that everyone will be able to make a difference at the upcoming Luo Divine Hall trials, and bring a more brilliant future to our Luo clan."

As the host of the banquet, Empress Luo had to give a speech. As for Yi Yun, she quickly ignored him.

Everyone lifted their cups for a toast. Yi Yun did so too, and he drank the fragrant spiritual wine. It was unknown how the wine was brewed, because not only was the taste excellent, it also made his entire body warm up, and he could even feel his lifeblood strengthen.

It was good wine that was probably extremely pricey. And the food placed in front of him was all sorts of treasured materials. Eating them was beneficial for his cultivation level and lifeblood.

Yi Yun estimated that just this small table of dishes would cost a few hundred, if not a few thousand World Stones.

Thinking back of the painful expression that Lie Ya had when he had to produce more than a hundred World Stones, Yi Yun felt that he did not waste time coming to this banquet.

Although he had the Purple Crystal, he was not wealthy. Since he was at this banquet, he had come with the mentality that he would not suffer any losses. He would not miss out on delicious foods and drink. Hence, these spiritual wine and food quickly entered Yi Yun's stomach.

Seeing Yi Yun eat carefreely, Ran Xueyi and Donglin Yu were impressed. How bold are you? Didn't you noticed that Empress Luo had paid you attention a while ago? Don't you feel that sitting at the third highest level in the middle is like sitting on a cushion of needles?

Chapter 864: Show Of Strength

Ran Xueyi and Donglin Yu both felt that if they sat in such a striking location, especially if they were beside Luo Huo'er, they would only sit on a third of their seats, and they would sit with an extremely straight back. They would try their best not to get any food, and if they ate, it would just be a tiny portion. They would not reveal their teeth while eating or make a sound while chewing. If they drank any wine, they would hold the cup with two hands, and drink respectfully. Furthermore, if the Empresses did not hold a wine cup, they would not touch theirs.

But looking at Yi Yun, he was practically invincible. He was gulping food down by the mouthfuls. Whatever dish looked the most exquisite or had the richest Yuan Qi would be eaten. As for wine... it was as though he was afraid of choking on eating too much. He drank as he ate, using the wine to wash the food down.

This was truly... the perfect display of a bumpkin's characteristics.

Thankfully, Empress Luo's self-restraint was good. Despite there being a human punk, who obviously did not know the rules while sitting there, causing a scene, she could turn a blind eye towards it.

"Little Yun, are you the reincarnation of a starving ghost? Why are you eating so fast?"

Luo Huo'er was amused by Yi Yun's actions and she wanted to laugh., But on the surface, she maintained her elegant and

luxurious appearance.

Luo Huo'er detested such occasions greatly. It was too boring, and she had to constantly pay attention to etiquette. It was much better to chat with Yi Yun to amuse herself.

"Since Empress Luo is treating us, and she's your arch-enemy and she has put out so much good spiritual food, I might as well eat them. It's not like I'll lose out." Yi Yun sent a voice transmission as though it was for granted.

His tone clearly did not show any fear or respect for Empress Luo.

"Hehe, if you have the ability to eat her broke, that would be great! I'm telling you, don't look at that old witch appearing as though she's some mother of the world, she's actually bad to the bone."

In the royal palace, Luo Huo'er were restrained in various ways, so she did not dare to talk nonsense. Now, she had finally encountered a friend, so Luo Huo'er had no scruples in the way she spoke.

Previously, Luo Huo'er had encountered many people who were extremely respectful to Empress Luo, Empress Xuan and herself. They were so subservient that they wished that their eyes would grow on the ground and their backs were as bent as a shrimp. Luo Huo'er found Yi Yun, a person who did not care about rules just like her, very fun as though she had found a confidant.

As Yi Yun and Luo Huo'er began chatting through Yuan Qi voice transmissions, the banquet was not going very harmoniously on the other side.

Empress Xuan knew Empress Luo's goal of hosting this banquet very well. She wanted to display her strength and make the young elites participating in the Luo Divine Hall trials know who was the true mother of the Luo clan. As such, more and more young elites would choose to join Empress Luo's clan and turn their backs on Empress Xuan.

"I heard that Younger Sister brought quite a number of people from your family to participate in our Luo clan's Luo Divine Hall trials. Especially that Xuan Junyue, I heard that he is the best in the present Xuan family generation. Why don't I see dear nephew Junyue? I remembered sending him an invitation as well." Empress Luo suddenly said to Empress Xuan.

Although her voice was not loud, everyone present could hear her clearly.

Xuan Junyue was an influential figure amongst the younger generation of the Xuan family. Compared to Ran Xueyi and Donglin Yu, his reputation exceeded theirs. He was not ranked as one of the four great young masters of the royal capital because the Xuan family was not located in the royal capital.

Empress Xuan smiled and said, "Junyue is still in reclusive training and he will not take a step out of the door for the next few

days. He's making preparations for the Luo Divine Hall trials."

Empress Xuan found an excuse to deflect the question. Xuan Junyue obviously wasn't in reclusive training. Back then, he had gone to Luo Huo'er's palace and passed news to Luo Huo'er.

However, Empress Xuan would not let Xuan Junyue participate in the banquet hosted by Empress Luo. This was because Empress Xuan knew very well that Empress Luo wanted to show a display of strength at the banquet, and she would very likely begin with Xuan Junyue as one of her victims.

Xuan Junyue was the best genius in the Xuan family, and he was considered one of their highlighting banners. If Empress Luo were to target Xuan Junyue at the banquet, Empress Xuan's camp would suffer a massive loss of reputation if Xuan Junyue were to lose.

Before the Luo Divine Hall trials, Empress Xuan could not afford to lose anything.

By appearing weaker than they did, and avoiding battle, it was much better than losing directly.

"Reclusive training? I think that Brother Junyue did not come because he is afraid?" At that moment, a loud voice resounded.

Everyone turned their heads in alarm and they looked at the person who said it. The person was sitting one level lower than Princess White Fox.

That seat was almost equivalent to Ran Xueyi and Donglin Yu, and it was considered a very noble seat.

Two people sat at the table, a man and a woman. The woman had a petite figure that looked like a child's, while the man was youthful, muscular and stout. He wore red battle armor, and his voice sounded like the beat of a drum, with bold undertones.

The person who had openly mocked Xuan Junyue was this burly youth!

Empress Xuan frowned. With the status she enjoyed, how could she let a junior show her disrespect at this banquet?

However, before Empress Xuan spoke a word, Empress Luo had already opened her mouth and rebuked the person in question, "Luo Kui, I'm speaking with Empress Xuan, there's no reason for you to interject!"

Empress Luo's voice sounded harsh and she was faster than Empress Xuan. Her statement sounded like she was rebuking Luo Kui, but in fact, it was to shut Empress Xuan up.

Being rebuked wasn't the loss of a piece of meat after all. It might even be possible that Luo Kui had said that statement as a mouthpiece of Empress Luo.

As the host, she could not say certain things. There was no fault

in letting a rash and reckless junior say such words, but it still managed to achieve the effect of smacking Empress Xuan in the face.

The young elites present immediately felt that the banquet was beginning to be filled with the smell of gunpowder.

Indeed, Empress Luo and Empress Xuan were arch-enemies. How was it possible for them to exist peacefully at a banquet?

However, Empress Xuan had been calculative, and deliberately prevented Xuan Junyue from attending to evade any adverse consequences.

Although this was a smart move, Empress Xuan had already practically lost to Empress Luo by a notch.

Yi Yun wiped his mouth and glanced at Luo Kui. His cultivation level was at the perfected Heaven Ascension realm.

He had a deep Yuan Qi foundation and a tremendous bloodline. His strength was unfathomable.

That was the evaluation Yi Yun gave him.

"The Xuan Junyue that was mentioned can't beat that big guy?" Yi Yun asked Luo Huo'er with a voice transmission.

Luo Huo'er grunted and said, "It's not certain that he can't beat him, but the number of people behind me and Mother are few in number. The best one is Xuan Junyue. However, Empress Luo has many more people on her side. The Luo Kui you see is just one of them. If we were really to go at odds, we will definitely lose out."

"I see." Yi Yun understood that as the saying goes, two fists had difficulty overcoming four hands. Having more people was always advantageous. Empress Xuan and Luo Huo'er's foundations were just too weak after all. "Are you telling me that Empress Xuan will use this banquet to demonstrate a show of strength to us disciples who are joining the Luo Divine Hall trials, so that we will join her camp?"

"That's right. That witch sure did her calculations!"

"How would the competition work? We can't just fight here in the banquet, right?" Yi Yun was somewhat curious. There was not much space in the middle of the banquet hall, so if there was a fight, it would make the banquet hall a mess.

"Not necessarily. It might be a display of tricks in other aspects, showing the best of your skills, or whatever things that can add a bit of interest to the banquet. If it really came to blows, it would just be unbecoming. Why... don't tell me you want to compete with that big guy?" Luo Huo'er asked with a grin.

But Yi Yun shook his head, "I might not be able to beat that big guy."

The opponent was at the perfected Heaven Ascension realm, while Yi Yun had just entered the beginning stages of the Heaven Ascension realm. The Luo clan royal capital was filled with geniuses. Although Yi Yun was confident of himself, he was not certain that he could leapfrog such a vast difference in cultivation level and defeat a young elite from the cream of the crop of the Luo clan.

He did not know what tricks Luo Kui had at all.

The other side had come prepared, and if he did things on a whim, he would likely suffer if things came to blows.

"Hehehe, you are rather calm. Little Yun, I know you took first place at the Mt. Azure Billow trials. To have such an achievement, you must have encountered some interesting events in the lower realm, right? But compared to the geniuses in the royal capital, the Fire Cloud State and Phoenix Firmiana State don't compare to much. Many of them are truly formidable! You are so many subrealms weaker than him, and you want to beat him? Difficult! And taking ten thousand steps back, even if you were to beat him, he has partners. Are you going to beat a dozen of them by yourself? Look at that petite girl. Her name is Luo Xiaodie, and she is also one who is not to be trifled with!"

Chapter 865: You Are A Cheat

"Luo Xiaodie, Luo Kui..."

Yi Yun looked at the man and woman, whose physiques were highly disparate. According to what Luo Huo'er said, Empress Luo had many geniuses under her. Luo Xiaodie and Luo Kui were only two of many.

In a sense, Empress Luo's banquet had achieved the effect of displaying a show of force. Empress Xuan was inferior to her in every single way.

However, Empress Luo was not satisfied with this. Empress Xuan had deliberately avoided any conflict at the banquet by not bringing the Xuan family geniuses. This made Empress Luo feel like she was punching into cotton, it did not feel effective.

"Without Xuan Junyue here, it sure is boring!" Luo Kui said in an unruly manner, his voice echoing throughout the venue.

The impression that Luo Kui gave others was that he was an uninhibited boor. And he was apparently using this to deliberately say things that were out of line. He had challenged Empress Xuan's bottom line again and again.

As Empress Luo ate some grapes, a smile hung on her face. She did not have any intentions of reprimanding Luo Kui.

Luo Kui felt as though he had been encouraged. Standing up from his seat, he cupped his hands and said to everyone, "Everyone, if it's just eating and drinking, it might be somewhat boring. Let me add some excitement for everyone."

After Luo Kui said this, he swept his gaze across the young elites on Empress Xuan's side. Although there were quite a number of young elites clearly on Empress Xuan's side, for example, Yi Yun, Gu Qing, Ling Wu, etc, Luo Kui could not call them out to thrash them. This was because the result of using them as targets was highly ineffective. Take Yi Yun for example, he was only at the beginning stages of the Heaven Ascension realm. Even if Luo Kui thrashed him, there would not be any sense of accomplishment. Instead, he might be rebuked as being a bully.

However, if he did not thrash these people, there was truly no one on Empress Xuan's side either.

Luo Kui stroked his chin and as his gaze swept across the banquet hall, it ended up on Luo Huo'er. Immediately following that, a smile suffused across his lips.

"Your Highness! It was said that Your Highness' attainments in fire-elemental laws are matchless and Your Highness is well-versed in the Desolate Heaven technique. No peer your own age can match you. Your humble servant has recently been researching fire-elemental laws and the Desolate Heaven technique and he is very interested in these aspects. However, your humble servant isn't very well-versed at its practical effects. Will it be possible for Your Highness to give some advice?"

When Luo Kui said this, everyone in the audience was stunned.

Luo Kui may be asking for advice, but if Luo Huo'er were to accede to his request, he might do something nasty during the 'advice-giving'. If that was the case, it would no longer be a simple problem of 'advice-giving'!

What sort of identity did Luo Huo'er enjoy!? It was unexpected that Luo Kui would target Luo Huo'er after failing to find a target to thrash. This was practically him being lawless!

Indeed, Empress Xuan's expression had already sunk.

She came knowing that Empress Luo would flaunt her power, and she had tolerated this repeatedly. However, it was unexpected that Empress Luo had set her sights on Luo Huo'er.

For a princess of the country to compete with a boor like Luo Kui, it would be a sully to Luo Huo'er's reputation regardless of the outcome!

Actually, if it was just the Desolate Heaven technique, Empress Xuan believed that Luo Huo'er would win. However, it was most likely that Luo Kui was just a probe. After beating Luo Kui, it was certain that a better person would replace him. If Luo Huo'er accepted Luo Kui's challenge but did not accept the match after his, it would not prevent others from thinking that Luo Huo'er feared the challenge because she was feeling unconfident of herself.

At that moment, Crimson Firmament said with a smile, "It is good for young people to desire to do better. Princess Purple Spirit is a person of a kindly disposition and it is well known for her love of talents. If you sincerely ask for her advice, she would definitely not hesitate to advise you."

Crimson Firmament's words were equivalent to acknowledging Luo Kui's sudden thought. People had the belief that Empress Luo was only planned on suppressing the young elites on Empress Xuan's side, but they never expected that they were planning on sullyng Princess Purple Spirit's good name!

At that moment, Luo Huo'er spoke with a sneer as she looked at Luo Kui. "Luo Kui, have you been conferred nobility?"

Facing Luo Huo'er's question, Luo Kui failed to answer immediately. Amongst the younger generation of the Fey race, his background was definitely not bad. He was from the Cloud Sun Luo clan, so although it was inferior to Luo Huo'er, it was still one of the top twenty factions in the Luo clan. Compared to Ran Xueyi and Donglin Yu, he was not one bit inferior. However, Luo Huo'er had deliberately avoided Luo Kui's background and she instead pointed out his lack of nobility.

Descendants of a noble family could easily enjoy a life of luxury, but if they wanted to be conferred nobility, they needed to accomplish actual meritorious achievements for the country!

Luo Kui was still young, so how could he have any merits whatsoever? He had not been conferred nobility, but for Luo Huo'er, as an heir to the throne, she had already been conferred

the title of royalty!

The difference in their background may be small, but the gap in their nobility ranks was huge!

When Luo Huo'er hit Luo Kui on a soft spot, his expression turned ugly. He said with a muffled and unhappy voice, "Your humble servant is of a lowly status. According to the rules, there is truly no right to receive advice from Your Highness. However, rules are not absolute at times... For example, at this banquet, aren't the seats also not determined according to the rules?"

When Luo Kui said this, everyone's eyes could not help but drift towards Yi Yun.

Luo Huo'er had rebuked Luo Kui for not abiding the rules, but Luo Kui had struck back while keeping his countenance. Indeed, it was out of line for Luo Huo'er to allow Yi Yun to sit beside her.

"This brother, you truly have a good appetite." Luo Kui said with a faint smile as he looked at the spiritual food that had been reduced to a large bone pile in front of Yi Yun.

Yi Yun did not expect that the arrows of conflict to suddenly shift back to him.

"I wonder which family clan does this brother come from and if he has a noble title?" He had knowingly asked the question.

Many people under Empress Luo's camp looked at Yi Yun and they waited for him to make a fool of himself. However, they failed to see any look of distress on Yi Yun's face. Yi Yun pulled out a snow-silk satin napkin from the table and he began slowly wiping his mouth. "Your humble servant comes from a countryside in the lower realm. As for my background... my ancestors are all farmers."

Yi Yun's response made everyone's eyes nearly pop out. Even Empress Xuan's people, such as Ling Wu and Gu Qing, were impressed at Yi Yun's nerves. If anyone was squeezed in such a way, one would typically hope to hide away. Yet, he had been able to answer in all seriousness.

"Hahaha!" Luo Kui laughed out loud. "Brother, you sure are 'simple'. Brother, you must have gotten to know Princess Purple Spirit in the lower realm. Her Highness is truly considerate and kind to men of talent, considering how she has given such a privilege to a human from the lower realm."

When Luo Kui said this, everyone was enlightened. So this fellow had gotten to know Princess Purple Spirit back in the lower realm. Princess Purple Spirit was surely immature. How could she favor a fellow that she got to know in the lower realm?

Empress Luo glanced at Empress Xuan as a teasing smile suffused across her lips. Although she did not believe that the extremely lofty-minded Luo Huo'er would fall in love with Yi Yun, if she were to embellish the story and report it to Emperor Luo, Emperor Luo would definitely feel furious even if he was fond of Luo Huo'er. This would be shameful for the royal family.

At that moment, Yi Yun had just wiped his mouth and used a snow-silk satin napkin to wipe clean his hands. Then he threw the napkin down and said, "I learned a bit of the Desolate Heaven technique in the lower realm. I had received five or six months worth of education in the Desolate Heaven technique with Princess Purple Spirit, so I can be considered to have a tiny bit of success in it."

"Didn't you wish for Princess Purple Spirit to give you advice on the Desolate Heaven technique? You already said that you just began researching on the Desolate Heaven technique, and I guess that your standard can't be that high. You might not even be up to my level. If you were to directly get Princess Purple Spirit to give you advice, I'm afraid that you wouldn't be able to comprehend it. Why not I give you some advice?"

When Yi Yun said this, everyone present was dumbfounded.

Even Empress Luo was somewhat stunned, let alone Luo Kui.

Yi Yun's words were filled with information. They also knew that Yi Yun had come in first place at the Mt. Azure Billow collective training. With Yi Yun's background, it was already astounding to have such an achievement.

But... Yi Yun also knew the Desolate Heaven technique!?

"Five or six months worth of education in the Desolate Heaven technique"?

"Considered to have a tiny bit of success"?

The Desolate Heaven technique was intricate and profound. Without a few decades of hard work, it was impossible to have any success! Yi Yun was obviously bragging!

But if it was said that Yi Yun had been exposed to the Desolate Heaven technique for decades, it was also impossible. He was a warrior from the lower realm, with a bone age of less than forty. Martial arts would have taken a great deal of his time, so how could he spare the time to study the Desolate Heaven technique?

"Little Yun, what are you saying?" At that moment, Luo Huo'er's Yuan Qi voice transmission reverberated in Yi Yun's ear. "Little Yun, I know that you have some talent in the Desolate Heaven technique, but you do not know that the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven's Desolate Heaven technique is the best in all of the 12 Empyrean Heavens. It's completely different to the Desolate Heaven technique from the lower realm. Be it technique or hand seals, all the methods are different! After coming to the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven, have you learned the Desolate Heaven technique from the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven?"

Yi Yun shook his head. He obviously understood the rationale behind Luo Huo'er's words. Although Yi Yun had the Purple Crystal, the time he spent learning the Desolate Heaven technique was too short. Even in the lower realm, the time he spent learning the Desolate Heaven technique was counted in months, let alone while he was in the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven.

"Hahaha!" Luo Kui suddenly burst out into laughter. "What did you say? Did you want to advise me? That's interesting. I had just nonchalantly mentioned that I'm a beginner at the Desolate Heaven technique, and a person like you who has only studied the Desolate Heaven technique for five or six months jumped out to advise me? A godly person like you has actually gained the favor of Her Highness? Are you not a cheat? You have used Her Highness's attention to talent to fool her!" Luo Kui derided relentlessly.

He did not dare to insult Princess Purple Spirit, but he had no scruple when it came to Yi Yun. Regardless if Yi Yun had deceived Princess Purple Spirit or not, mocking Yi Yun would be equivalent to sullyng Princess Purple Spirit's reputation.

At that moment, Yi Yun had already stood up.

Luo Kui gave Yi Yun a contemptuous look. He was ambitious and he belittled the geniuses present. He could only make a name for himself by trampling on the high and mighty princess. By aiding Prince Crimson Firmament in ascending to the throne, he would eventually be conferred nobility.

But at this point, he could not even trample on a princess, but a small fry had come courting death.

Luo Kui had been cultivating for eighty years and he had studied the Desolate Heaven technique for more than a decade. He had definitely come prepared! Even if he met Luo Huo'er, he was confident that he could match her.

There were many people present who knew of Luo Kui's background. As they looked at Yi Yun, they shook their heads. This was all a farce.

Seeing how this matter could no longer be prevented, Luo Huo'er's lips quivered. She eventually chose to remain silent. She understood Yi Yun. She knew that Yi Yun would often do unexpected things. Previously in the Tai Ah Divine City, Luo Huo'er had believed that she would definitely triumph over him, but she always ended up suffering.

But this time, Luo Huo'er had no idea how Yi Yun was going to beat Luo Kui.

Chapter 866: Eclipse Cauldron Versus Desolate Heaven Technique Disk Array

At that moment, Luo Kui had already taken out his treasured cauldron. It stood three feet tall and as it spun mid-air, Luo Kui's crossed his arms on his chest. He gave Yi Yun a haughty look and said, "Come on, I'm waiting for whatever you can teach!"

Luo Kui's treasured cauldron was made of an unknown metal. There were all sorts of patterns carved on it, making it look primitively simple.

Yi Yun glanced at Luo Kui's cauldron and he felt that it had to be worth a fortune.

The Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven's Desolate Heaven technique was not only different to the technique from the lower realms, even the tools used were completely different. In the Tian Yuan world, most Desolate Heaven techniques used disk arrays, not cauldrons.

Without a doubt, Luo Kui's cauldron was more advanced than the Tian Yuan world's disk arrays.

"Why are you looking at my Eclipse Cauldron? Are you scared silly from the ancient aura of the Eclipse Cauldron?" Luo Kui laughed.

The Eclipse Cauldron was an ancient Desolate Heaven Cauldron

found in a ruin. It might not be famous in the Luo clan, but if it was placed in an auction, it was definitely an ancient treasure worth vying for.

Despite many of the young elites present not knowing the Desolate Heaven technique, they could tell from its aura that the Eclipse Cauldron was no ordinary item.

Yi Yun ignored Luo Kui. All he did was slowly take out a Desolate Heaven technique disk array.

It was a one-foot square disk array that came from the Tian Yuan world. It looked dusty and simple, and it was completely nondescript.

And in fact, the disk array was consistent in and out. Its quality was indeed nothing to speak of.

Yi Yun was not a professional Desolate Heaven Master after all. Although he brought a disk array used by Desolate Heaven Master with him, the disk array would not have been considered something impressive in the lower realm. In the 12 Empyrean Heavens, it would only appear even worse.

Seeing Yi Yun take out a Desolate Heaven technique disk array, Luo Kui was dumbfounded. This punk actually took such a joke of an item to compete with him?

Just the runic patterns carved on the disk array were not worth

mentioning. It was not even enough to describe it as a heaven and earth difference. It was like two warrior sparring. One was using a divine weapon, while the other was using a kitchen knife. What's the point of fighting?

Empress Xuan also began to frown slightly at that moment. She had believed that in such an important occasion, Yi Yun definitely had something to rely on and he would not have pushed his face forward to be slapped.

Hence, Empress Xuan still had the illusion of hope, wishing that Yi Yun was truly a Desolate Heaven technique genius, allowing him to compete with Luo Kui with his lower realm background and his bone age of less than forty. But now, Yi Yun had taken out such a disk array that could enter the annals of wonders. He would only be able to demonstrate 30% of his full prowess.

She could not help but ask, "Yi Yun, don't you have a desolate heaven cauldron? I can bestow one to you."

Yi Yun was from a lower realm, so it was normal for him to lack a desolate heaven cauldron. However, Empress Xuan never expected that Yi Yun would shake his head and say, "Thank you, Your Majesty, for bestowing a reward to me. Unfortunately, your humble servant has never used a desolate heaven cauldron, nor does your humble servant understand the mysteries within them. Your humble servant will probably take a period of time to learn it, so it's handier to use a disk array."

What Yi Yun said was the truth. Regardless of how good his perception was, he did not dare to claim that he could immediately

use a desolate heaven cauldron without any practice.

With Yi Yun saying this, all the young elites present were dumbfounded.

Could Yi Yun not have been exposed to the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven's Desolate Heaven technique? Was he planning on using the lower realm's Desolate Heaven technique to trash Luo Kui?

Luo Kui stared at Yi Yun. Damn it, is this kid here to amuse him?

He felt that Yi Yun must have studied the Desolate Heaven technique in the lower realm and believed that he had matchless talent. Yi Yun must not be aware of how terrifying the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven's Desolate Heaven technique was. Competing with such a retard was a lowering of his posturing. It was rather meaningless to win.

He planned on trampling a princess, but he only managed to step on dog shit. Luo Kui did not even have the mood for this competition.

"Let's quickly begin. What bad luck!" Luo Kui said impatiently.

With a wave of his hand, a Fey beast bone was thrown into Yi Yun's hand.

"Come, 'advise' me. A third-grade Fey bone, I want to see what

you can come up with."

Yi Yun flipped the Fey bone in his hand and said nonchalantly, "Just one Fey bone? Is there no spare?"

This Fey bone's quality obviously surpassed the ones from the lower realm. However, it was not too much an exaggeration. With Yi Yun's Desolate Heaven technique standard and the Purple Crystal's help, refining such a Fey bone was not difficult.

"No!" Luo Kui sneered and said, "You don't even have the confidence to refine a third-grade Fey bone in one shot. If your standard is this good, how can you be worthy to advise me?"

Yi Yun smiled and no longer spoke. He threw the Fey bone into the desolate heaven technique disk array and he began to activate its runic patterns.

Immediately, the runic patterns lit up. Yi Yun began to routinely form hand seals. The seals he formed were all ones that Su Jie taught him back in the lower realm.

The Tian Yuan world's desolate beast and the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven's Fey beasts were similar. Yi Yun speculated that it might have been possible that the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven's Fey beasts had somehow gone to the lower realm and began breeding with the wild beasts in the lower realms, eventually forming desolate beasts. Hence, the techniques that Su Jie taught him could similarly be used while refining a Fey bone.

However, in the eyes of a professional, these techniques were downright trash. It was just too simple. It was like a group of scholars attending an imperial examination turning back to see a child who had just begun reading... a child who had been home-schooled to memorize the 'Three Character Classic'. With this standard, he even had the nerve to say that he knew the Desolate Heaven technique?

Luo Kui was infuriated just looking at Yi Yun's clumsy performance.

This guy was truly an extremely ignorant hick!

He had believed that Yi Yun had something backing him for him to dare jump out, and he was still feeling afraid of failing miserably at an easy task.

But now, Yi Yun was beginning to refine the Fey bone. The hand seals he used were lousy, and the seals he formed didn't make sense. He found his original thoughts laughable considering what Yi Yun was using to back himself.

With Luo Kui's own experience, he could instantly judge that the relics refined by Yi Yun would be in the poor grade at best. This was determined from the hand seals that Yi Yun formed. It was impossible for it to be higher.

And for the same relic, if Luo Kui were to refine it, it would at least reach the 'refined' grade, or even approach the 'outstanding' grade!

In the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven, relics of the same grade would be ranked based on the outcome of the refinement, and they went from poor, ordinary, refined, outstanding, transcendent, to spiritual emergence!

The outstanding grade was the limit for a low-grade relic. As for 'transcendent' and 'spiritual emergence', that was an evaluation reserved only for high-grade relics.

Luo Kui wanted to be able to produce an outstanding third-grade relic at the banquet and astound everyone. But thinking about it, it was truly too difficult.

As Luo Kui was thinking, Yi Yun suddenly spoke. "Aren't you beginning?"

Yi Yun could speak to him while he was refining a relic?

Luo Kui was taken aback momentarily. However, he brushed it off immediately. The lower realm's techniques might be too simple, so it made it possible for him to speak while refining. He could even produce three cauldrons of relics and refine them at one go with such a lowly technique.

"It looks like you think you aren't dying fast enough. If that's the case, let me show you what the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven's Desolate Heaven technique is!"

Chapter 867: A Free Win?

Luo Kui began. Although his opponent was trash, Luo Kui planned on doing his best. There was no meaning in thrashing Yi Yun. Now, he was in the pursuit of refining a relic that was nearing the outstanding grade, so he could astound everyone present.

Luo Kui threw the Fey bone into the Eclipse Cauldron and he extracted all the energy in one fell swoop!

Boom!

Luo Kui's body began to burn with blue flames, and behind him, a gigantic, thousand-feet blue centipede shot towards the sky!

This centipede was more than a hundred feet tall as it charged straight for the ceiling.

The Thousand-feet Demon Centipede was Luo Kui's bloodline. After it appeared, it shot towards Luo Kui's Eclipse Cauldron!

This is...

Everyone was alarmed. Luo Kui was planning to refine his Ancient Fey bloodline with the Fey bone?

Although everyone knew that it was impossible for Luo Kui to damage his Ancient Fey bloodline to refine a single relic, it was still

a stunning sight for them when they saw him seal the Thousand-feet Demon Centipede in the Eclipse Cauldron.

"That's not the case." At that moment, a Desolate Heaven Master spoke out. "The Thousand-feet Demon Centipede is one of the rare insect-based Ancient Fey. Its body is highly toxic. Ancient mighty figures would have their bodies disintegrate and die if they were bitten once by it. The Thousand-feet Demon Centipede usually likes to eat all sorts of treasured herbs and poisons. Treasured herbs and Fey bones, which have many kinds of medicinal essences and energies of differing types, or even opposite types, can be refined in its body. It will allow the medicinal essences to merge and be made usable by the Demon Centipede."

"Hence, in ancient times, a Thousand-feet Demon Centipede was invaluable. Just the amount of medicinal essence accumulated in its body would allow a supreme-grade pill to be refined if it is used."

With the Desolate Heaven Master's explanation, everyone came to an understanding. The Thousand-feet Demon Centipede could extract the energy from all sorts of herbs and Fey bones that it devoured. So the reason why Luo Kui had sent his Demon Centipede bloodline into the Eclipse Cauldron was to aid him in refining a supreme-grade relic!

By using the Thousand-feet Demon Centipede, it would be half the work with double the results!

"No wonder such a burly man like Luo Kui would choose to be a Desolate Heaven Master, and waste his precious time cultivating.

It's all because he has a Thousand-feet Demon Centipede!"

"Indeed, if the Thousand-feet Demon Centipede can help devour the Fey bone and extract its energy, then it would not be a waste for him to be a Desolate Heaven Master."

As the people were engaged in a flurry of discussion, they felt a bit jealous of him. With the Thousand-feet Demon Centipede helping him, Luo Kui's Desolate Heaven technique would definitely attain great success one day.

Furthermore, Desolate Heaven Masters enjoyed a high status in the Luo clan. Many Supremacies from the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven would frequently come to the Luo clan to buy a relic for a high price.

For example, the third Imperial Uncle of the Luo clan, who had retired, was Supremacy-ranked Desolate Heaven Master. He was a person that even if Emperor Luo met him, he would respectfully bow with a junior's greeting.

If it wasn't for the third Imperial Uncle retiring, to put it bluntly, if he put his foot down, he could decide who the next Emperor of the Luo clan would be. There was no need for any competition for the throne!

At that moment, Luo Kui threw another few pieces of bone fragments and herbs into the Eclipse Cauldron.

Dang!

After the supplemental herbs were added into the Eclipse Cauldron, its lid immediately sealed it tight!

Some of the keen-eyed young elites present could tell at a glance that the bone fragments and herbs that Luo Kui had thrown into the Eclipse Cauldron were extraordinary items. Some of them were worth even more than the third grade Fey bone that he had taken out.

The Fey bone supplements were higher in value than the main Fey bone!

From the looks of it, Luo Kui was determined to refine a supreme-grade relic.

But in fact, using higher valued Fey bones as supplements to forcefully upgrade a low-level relic's grade was somewhat contrived. A truly powerful Desolate Heaven Master would refine a low-level Fey bone into a high-grade relic. Only then was there value in it.

However, that was too difficult. Luo Kui had only been practicing the Desolate Heaven technique for about a decade after all. It was already quite amazing for him to attain what he did.

"Luo Kui using so many supplemental Fey bones makes the competition somewhat unfair. Yi Yun only used a single Fey bone

and nothing else."

"So what? This isn't even a competition. It's just an individual performance by Luo Kui! I also know a little bit of the Desolate Heaven technique. The disk array that Yi Yun is using is fully exposed. Regardless of the seals he forms, I can see them clearly. Yi Yun's seals would not be able to refine any relics of a good grade, so it's impossible for him to win. Furthermore, his low-level seals aren't even considered perfect. As such, being able to refine that Fey bone itself should be his limit. He would not be able to handle the adding of any more supplemental Fey bones, so what's so unfair about it?" A Desolate Heaven apprentice spoke.

He did not speak without thinking.

Yi Yun may have talent in the Desolate Heaven technique, but his age was less than half of Luo Kui's. The profession of a Desolate Heaven Master required the accumulation of time. Furthermore, Yi Yun had yet to fully come into contact with the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven's Desolate Heaven technique, so the outcome was destined.

At that moment, even Luo Huo'er was feeling anxious.

She was certain that Yi Yun would not lose out. Since he dared to step forward, there was something that was backing him. But now, with Yi Yun's relic being almost 70% refined, there was still not a single miracle!

Luo Huo'er was probably the most qualified person present to

comment on the competition. She was not only proficient in the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven's Desolate Heaven technique, she was also proficient in the lower realm's Desolate Heaven technique. She obviously knew that with the techniques being used by Yi Yun, the quality of the relics that he refined would only be a 'poor' grade!

By using the most primitive methods to build a stone hut with a heap of construction materials, there was no way that a top architect could change it into a magnificent palace when the stone hut was nearing completion.

As for Luo Kui, he was using a supreme-grade desolate heaven cauldron, and with so many supplemental materials, as well as the Thousand-feet Demon Centipede bloodline, Luo Huo'er estimated that the quality of the relic Luo Kui would refine would be between 'refined' and 'outstanding'. The difference was like night and day.

Other than that, Luo Kui's refining speed was faster than Yi Yun's. Yi Yun had only refined 70%, while Luo Kui had already refined 90%!

In less than three minutes, Luo Kui's relic would be completed!

However, Luo Huo'er could tell that when the relic was nearing completion, Luo Kui was beginning to have problems holding it together. After all, he had used so many supplemental Fey bones, so it was demanding on his mental strength. Imperfections began to appear in Luo Kui's seals, and these meant that the quality of his relic was going to be at the 'refined' grade.

Seconds changed to minutes. Yi Yun formed one seal after another and he proceeded in a prescribed routine, as though he was not worried at all.

At the same time, Yi Yun had already opened his energy vision. Others could not see the situation inside the Eclipse Cauldron, but he could see it clearly.

In the Eclipse Cauldron, the Thousand-feet Demon Centipede was at its limits. It was not a true Thousand-feet Demon Centipede, after all, it was only a bloodline that Luo Kui had conjured. After eating up too much energy in one fell swoop, it could not digest it fully. As a result, its body swelled up as though it was about to burst.

And at the same time, the energy seals that Luo Kui produced were brought together. He was about to condensed them into a relic.

As Luo Huo'er said, these energy seals had their imperfections. It was not easy for ordinary people to detect them, but Yi Yun could see them very clearly. He could even clearly tell how many imperfections there were.

It was true that Yi Yun did not fully understand the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven's Desolate Heaven technique, but with the Purple Crystal, Yi Yun knew what the perfect form of energy should be.

The spots where the energies were imperfect accumulated and gradually expanded in size. At the moment the relic took form, all of them would merge instantly and reach their largest size. However, it would not explode as it would be forcefully suppressed by Luo Kui's relic-forming hand seals. Finally, they would be left in the relic, and become the relic's energy 'holes', affecting the relic's rating.

In fact, when Luo Kui was using a hand seal to forcefully merge the energy seals together was the moment when the energy was most stable. This was an immense challenge on Luo Kui's mental strength, and it was this reason that the relic formation was a critical stage when Desolate Heaven Masters refined a relic. There could be no mistake.

At that moment, Luo Kui's relic was nearing completion.

Hundreds of energy seals were already condensed by Luo Kui. The final step was combining them together. He was in full concentration as his forehead began sweating.

Although it was only a third-grade relic, by using so many supplemental Fey bones, it was also an extremely big challenge for Luo Kui to produce an outstanding grade relic. He was also reaching his limit. If not, he would not have produced so many flaws on the energy seals towards the end.

Although it might have missed out on the outstanding grade by a hair, for Luo Kui to obtain such results, it was already something that he could be proud of. After all, despite having only cultivated for eighty years, his strength was not only exceptional, he had also

been able to divert some attention onto the Desolate Heaven technique!

Combine!

Luo Kui isolated himself from distractions as his remaining mental strength was devoted into the Eclipse Cauldron, so he could control the energy seal's merger.

Hundred of energy seals began to emit beams as bright as the sun in the Eclipse Cauldron. Just as it was about to merge as one...

A summoning force that no one could perceive mixed itself inside the energy seals. This summoning force was without shape or form, as though it was the Origin powers at the beginning of the Universe... Even Empress Luo or Empress Xuan, let alone Luo Kui, couldn't sense it.

At that moment, nearly everyone's attention was focused on Luo Kui's Eclipse Cauldron. No one paid Yi Yun any mind. Yi Yun was standing by the side, condensing his energy seals while controlling the Purple Crystal. He began to lightly 'nudge' the hundreds of energy seals.

Just this light nudge moved the most critical energy combination point. It forcefully repressed many of the imperfections in the energy seals...

Instantly, it was like a spark dropping into an oil well. The

delicate balance of energy was broken.

Luo Kui, who was nearing his limits, was late by the time it took to blink as he realized the nearly undetectable energy disturbance! Although the time it took to blink was short, it was fatal for the critical moment of relic formation.

No good!

Luo Kui widened his eyes as his pupils turned bloodshot. He bellowed as all the power from his bloodline burned. The Thousand-feet Demon Centipede in the Eclipse Cauldron opened its mouth wide and it tried to devour the collapsing energy seals. It was trying to maintain the relic at the risk of destroying the relic's quality.

However, the Thousand-feet Demon Centipede was already severely bloated and it was a spent force, so how could it succeed?

Yi Yun did not stand on ceremony as he controlled the Purple Crystal to nudge a second energy combination point.

As such, the collapse of the energy could no longer be stopped!

Boom!

A tumultuous explosion happened as the hovering Eclipse Cauldron violently trembled. The cauldron's lid was blown open and it heavily slammed into the ceiling. It had smashed a brick on

the ceiling into smithereens!

Phew—

A blazing blue fireball rose up into the sky. Luo Kui's Thousand-feet Demon Centipede bloodline's phantom image was enveloped in the blue fireball as it struggled in pain!

The Thousand-feet Demon Centipede bloodline was considered strong, but with it being at its limits and being caught unaware, it had been engulfed by the shock wave at a close distance. Furthermore, it was in a sealed space in the Eclipse Cauldron, so the impact was imaginable!

Luo Kui, who was mentally linked to the Thousand-feet Demon Centipede, grunted as he retreated backward and fell to the ground. His face was as pale as a sheet of paper!

Two streams of black blood began to flow down from Luo Kui's ears. This was the most accurate portrayal of the Thousand-feet Demon Centipede's damage. The shock wave in an enclosed space had blasted through the Thousand-feet Demon Centipede's ears, causing it to be severely injured. It would take him a few months to recover from these injuries.

Dong!

The Eclipse Cauldron heavily slammed onto the ground as black ash spilled out of it...

Luo Kui was battered out of his senses. His face was blank as he dully looked at the rolling Eclipse Cauldron on the ground. He could not believe his eyes.

The cauldron blew up? His refining of a relic had ended up in him blowing up the cauldron...

At such an important occasion, Empress Luo, Empress Xuan, elites from all over the world, and his future master, Prince Crimson Firmament, were all present, but he blew up his cauldron! Luo Kui's heart was palpitating!

"This... "

The young elites present all widened their eyes. Some of them were not even aware of the wine glasses that they had knocked over.

Luo Kui was just about to refine a relic that was a 'refined' grade at the minimum in an ostentatious display of his prowess. But at the final moment, he had blown his cauldron up.

As a result, he did not even have the poorest grade of a relic. It went from a 'refined'-grade relic to a pile of ash. This sudden change was too great!

Seeing Luo Kui look as though he had lost his soul, everyone knew that this failure would deal a terrible blow to his confidence.

In the future, Luo Kui might even have a mental demon when he refined relics. He might end up being afraid of all sorts of things, affecting his future achievement in the Desolate Heaven technique.

The elites present, including Empress Luo and Empress Xuan, were stunned by the blowing up of Luo Kui's cauldron. However, there was one person who was unaffected, and that was... Yi Yun!

As everyone recollected their thoughts, they saw that Yi Yun was still controlling his crude disk array as he slowly refined a Fey bone relic.

His motions could only be described as leisurely. The speed at which he formed seals did not seem like he was refining a Fey bone relic. Instead, it could be described as him picking mushrooms in the wild.

On one side, one had blown up a cauldron, while the other looked relaxed. This contrast was way too big...

However slow he was, Yi Yun had managed to finish the final seal as he began to do the final relic formation.

Yi Yun's relic formation technique was also nothing fancy. It was the crudest relic formation technique from the lower realm. He had finished it quickly, but it was simple and crude.

"Dong!"

A gray relic rolled into Yi Yun's hand from the disk array.

Some high-grade relics would be crystalline upon after refinement, but the relic that Yi Yun refined did not look good, as though there were impurities within it. Furthermore, its quality rating did not go beyond its appearance. It was truly consistent in and out.

Quality evaluation — Poor.

When Yi Yun held the relic, he noticed that there was a bit of ash on its surface. Using his sleeve, he nonchalantly wiped it and placed it on the maidservant's tray, and motioned for her to hand it to Empress Luo.

"Your Majesty, your humble servant's relic has been completed. Your humble servant has only been exposed to the Desolate Heaven technique for four to five months after all. It's quite nice to produce such a poor-quality third-grade relic. Now, your humble servant wants to present it to Your Majesty."

Seeing the maidservant hand the gray relic to Empress Luo, everyone present was dumbfounded. Their eyes were fixated on the relic as they could not turn their gazes away.

Holy shit, what was going on? Don't tell me that Yi Yun has won!?

Many people began to come to this realization. On one side, one

had blown his cauldron up, while the other side had refined a poor grade relic, but at least he had completed it.

At that moment, Prince Crimson Firmament felt as though his heart was being trampled upon by a million Ancient Fey beasts with mud-stained hoofs.

He felt like he was a super retard. He had played a secondary role with the retard, Luo Kui, in a super humorous silly play. Unexpectedly, he would become the laughing stock of the royal capital in the next few days.

As for Yi Yun, this fellow, who looked like he was low on his intellectual quotient, had become the final victor.

"Only been exposed to the Desolate Heaven technique for four or five months."

"Quite nice to produce such a poor-quality third-grade relic... "

Thinking back to Yi Yun's words, Prince Crimson Firmament wanted to slam his head into a wall. This fellow, who looked like he had a screw loose, had actually won!?

Or was this punk acting the pig? However, Prince Crimson Firmament had a few thousand years of cultivation at least. He had been focused on the competition from beginning to end. He did not feel that Yi Yun had secretly done something — how could he have that ability!?

"Pfft!"

A pearly laughter was suddenly heard. Luo Huo'er had burst out into laughter.

She was a person with a child's temperament and she was never serious, to begin with. She had forcibly put on an elegant look for this banquet. How could she tolerate it when she truly encountered such an interesting matter?

Seeing many people looking at her, especially with Prince Crimson Firmament looking as though his mother had died, Luo Huo'er quickly gave a dry cough and dabbed her mouth with a handkerchief. Again, she put on a serious expression.

However, the more she behaved this way, the more depressed Prince Crimson Firmament felt.

Luo Huo'er holding back her laughter and pretending to be serious was the greatest travesty against him. This was because he felt that Luo Huo'er was mocking him.

"Prince Crimson Firmament, I... I can't accept it!"

At that moment, the dispirited Luo Kui suddenly got up. How could he accept it? From his point of view, an unpredictable problem had happened when he was combining the seals. It had caused him to blow his cauldron and give Yi Yun a free win. "Just

one more time. One more time and I will be able to refine a top grade relic!"

After Luo Kui said this, Prince Crimson Firmament's expression turned even uglier. Luo Huo'er laughed and said, "Luo Kui, it was you who said it yourself. You have failed to refine a third-grade relic, so what qualifications do you have to continue competing? This time, you poked a hole through the roof, if you are given another chance, are you going to demolish this place?"

Luo Huo'er played with her handkerchief and spoke without sparing his feelings. The Luo Lucid Palace was not meant to be an area for the refinement of relics. It was not indestructible. When the cauldron blew up, it had shattered a brick.

Chapter 868: Luo Mo

When Luo Huo'er said those words, everyone present fell silent. The result was obvious. Yi Yun had managed to refine a relic at least. But for Luo Kui, despite his ostentatious razzle-dazzle, he had ended up refining a pile of ash.

Empress Xuan failed to understand what had happened either. She looked at Yi Yun with amazement, unsure if Yi Yun knew that he would win from the beginning. Everything looked like a coincidence, but Yi Yun's calm and leisurely composure from the very beginning made her feel like he had everything in his grasp.

Had he foreseen this outcome from the very beginning?

"Huo'er, what happened?" Empress Xuan sent a voice transmission to Luo Huo'er.

"Hehe, Mother, as to what specifically happened, I do not know either. But Yi Yun is a very interesting person. It's not easy to make him suffer!"

Amongst the people present, Luo Huo'er was the one who understood Yi Yun the best. Although Yi Yun looked harmless, he was extremely nefarious. He was filled with evil ideas!

"Oh? You think so highly of Yi Yun?" Empress Xuan was rather surprised. She knew her daughter the best. Luo Huo'er may appear a bit childish, but she was very arrogant deep down. She despised everyone, but she had given Yi Yun such a good evaluation.

If that was the case, Empress Xuan felt that she had to review the young man once again.

Upon hearing Empress Xuan say that, Luo Huo'er's face blushed. How could her evaluation not be high? She had suffered under the hands of Yi Yun several times in the Tai Ah Divine City. Someone who could make her suffer was obviously powerful, unless she wanted to put herself down?

Of course, the mishaps in the lower realm, especially how her body had been seen by Yi Yun was something that she definitely did not want to tell Empress Xuan. It would be unimaginable what Empress Xuan would think of that.

Just as Luo Huo'er was machinating something, Empress Xuan's follow-up statement made Luo Huo'er's face turn sullen. Empress Xuan had said, "Huo'er, in a while, tell Mother of your experiences in the lower realm."

Ah?

Luo Huo'er's eyes widened and nearly choked. How could she... mention those things?

Worst of all, her mother was the person who understood her the most. If she made up a story, it was easy for her to be exposed. Also back then, when Luo Huo'er was left in the Tai Ah Divine City, there were Luo clan clansmen who were responsible for protecting Luo Huo'er's safety. Although they had never appeared, or even

stepped into the divine city once, they more or less knew of certain things. As long as Empress Xuan asked them, and compare the facts with what Luo Huo'er said, it was easy for her to deduce which were real or fake...

Upon thinking about this, Luo Huo'er felt bitter in her heart.

...

"Aren't you going down? Haven't you shamed yourself enough?" Prince Crimson Firmament's voice transmission boomed in Luo Kui's ears.

Luo Kui had suffered a heavy blow and his Ancient Fey bloodline had been damaged. He stood back up unsteadily and staggered back to his seat.

He was unconvinced!

However, he also knew that he had lost!

Luo Kui felt as though he was sitting on pins and needles in the palace. Every second that he stayed in it, he felt as though his face was burning, as though everyone else was mocking him.

However, he would feel indignant if he were to leave. He felt that Yi Yun had obtained a free win, and with Yi Yun's Desolate Heaven technique level, even his Desolate Heaven technique servant was better than Yi Yun, let alone himself!

Therefore, no matter how embarrassing it was, Luo Kui insisted on sitting in his seat and wait for Yi Yun to be trampled on.

Luo Kui wiped the blood flowing out of his nose and ears and said angrily, "Prince Crimson Firmament, your subject is ashamed, but... but that punk is complete crap. You have to rescue the situation."

"There's no need for your incessant talk. I know what to do!" Prince Crimson Firmament said with a Yuan Qi voice transmission.

He was of the mind to ignore Luo Kui, but what Luo Kui said was right. He had to rescue the situation. If not, he would definitely become the laughing stock of the royal capital. If Emperor Luo were to hear about today's matter, it was unknown how he would think of him.

When Prince Crimson Firmament looked at Yi Yun, his eyes gave off a strange flair.

He did not believe that everything had been machinated by Yi Yun, mainly because he doubted that Yi Yun had such an ability.

Taking ten thousand steps back, even if Yi Yun had any inkling of involvement in the matter, his Desolate Heaven technique was definitely extremely limited. Yi Yun's age was obvious for all to see. Prince Crimson Firmament refused to believe that Yi Yun's standard could be even a tenth of Luo Kui's.

Prince Crimson Firmament took a deep breath and looked at Empress Luo.

In contrast, Empress Luo appeared calm. She only nodded her head, indicating that she was leaving everything to Prince Crimson Firmament.

This banquet was prepared for Prince Crimson Firmament, to pave his way to the throne. Now that there was an unexpected incident at the banquet, Prince Crimson Firmament had to take care of it.

Prince Crimson Firmament faltered slightly as his eyes darted to his side and swept across Princess White Fox.

Princess White Fox was sitting quietly in her seat, as though she was a pure Snow Lotus. Even the outcome of the competition had not perturbed her much.

Prince Crimson Firmament knew that Princess White Fox's Desolate Heaven technique was peerless amongst the younger generation. If she were to compete, only Luo Huo'er was worthy of being her opponent.

It was impossible for Princess White Fox to deal with a single Yi Yun as it would be a hit to her reputation.

"Luo Mo!" Prince Crimson Firmament's voice transmission was

sent out of the palace.

In about half a minute, a handsome young man walked into the main hall. His long hair was tied to his back, and he wore black and white clothes. There were delicate and beautiful scenic drawings on his clothes. He did not look like a warrior at all, he looked like a scholar who dabbled in the arts.

"Young Master Luo Mo?" The moment that the handsome young man appeared, someone immediately shouted Luo Mo's name.

He was Luo Mo, the one who had the title of the number one genius amongst the younger generation of the royal capital!

Luo Mo was not one of the four great young masters of the royal capital, mainly because his background was not prominent. He was only from an insignificant branch of the Luo clan, but he was still famous in the royal capital, despite not being from an illustrious background.

The label of 'genius' was because of his talent in various aspects.

It was enough for a typical warrior to have martial talent, but for Luo Mo, not only was his martial talent exceptional, but he was also proficient in music, chess, calligraphy, and painting. Furthermore, he had very high attainments in the Desolate Heaven technique.

In the warrior's world, music, chess, calligraphy, and painting

were used as a form of entertainment and they were not considered a main way of life. But Luo Mo had managed to develop his martial path through music, chess, calligraphy and painting, which was an amazing feat. And due to his talent, and his good looks, Luo Mo had won the hearts of many women. In the royal capital, many women from good families were rushing to marry him.

"Luo Mo was also here at the banquet, but why didn't anyone notice him?"

Many young elites were surprised. For a person like Luo Mo, who was well known, he would definitely have stolen the limelight if he had appeared and been the focus of attention.

"He must be in one of the side rooms. There is a small feast in the side rooms, and the level of service there is extremely high. If I'm not wrong, the side room must be filled with important figures. It might be the geniuses under Empress Luo and Prince Crimson Firmament." People discussed with Yuan Qi voice transmissions.

With this said, everyone understood.

So this was the case. Empress Luo was setting up a banquet with malicious purposes. She was worried that if her line-up was revealed, it might appear too strong, frightening Empress Xuan out of her wits.

If that were the case, Empress Xuan might choose to suffer the reputation of being afraid to go to battle by refusing the

competition. It was clear that she would suffer an abject failure, so how could she agree to it?

Hence, Empress Luo had deliberately hidden a number of people in a side room that was concealed by array formations.

If Empress Xuan agreed to the match, Empress Luo could call her people out one by one. With a gorgeous line-up, she could thrash Empress Xuan!

However, Empress Luo never expected that Empress Xuan did not bring anyone from her family, making her unable to display her force. She had finally managed to use the burly Luo Kui to get Empress Xuan to compete, but she ended up encountering a wonder like Yi Yun. Immediately, Empress Luo's plans were in a mess.

And now, Prince Crimson Firmament could no longer remain patient. By calling Luo Mo out, he was planning to get Luo Mo to thrash Yi Yun.

Chapter 869: Rules Of The Competition

"Everyone, let me introduce him. This is Young Master Luo Mo." Prince Crimson Firmament stood up and toasted Luo Mo from a distance.

This simple action was an indication that Luo Mo was one of his men.

Luo Mo gave Prince Crimson Firmament a slight bow. With a glass in hand, he drank the wine in one gulp.

Luo Mo's behavior had an indescribable free and easy grace. Many of the girls present had a brilliance in their eyes when they saw Luo Mo.

They had also heard of Luo Mo's name when they were in their own states. Although they did not go as far as worshiping him, they would still feel ripples going through their hearts when they encountered such a handsome man who stirred waves in the royal capital.

After drinking the wine, Luo Mo's gaze landed on Yi Yun. He had learned of the situation through a Yuan Qi voice transmission and he was aware of the reason why Prince Crimson Firmament had summoned him.

"Friend, I'm Luo Mo." Luo Mo smiled at Yi Yun.

"Yi Yun." Despite knowing the person opposite him was an enemy, Yi Yun did not lose any form of decorum.

"So it's Young Master Yi. I like to be frank. I heard you that defeated Luo Kui in the Desolate Heaven technique using 'very interesting' means. I am curious as to how Young Master Yi did it, can you teach me?"

Luo Mo was suspicious that Yi Yun had used some unknown technique to rip Luo Kui off.

However, what would Yi Yun tell Luo Mo? He said with a smile, "I wouldn't call it interesting. I used a technique called the '36 Basic Hand Seals'. In the lower realm, this is the most basic technique of the Desolate Heaven technique. Don't think lightly of the 'basic' in its name. It actually contains hundreds of alterations. Why? Is Young Master Luo interested in the Desolate Heaven techniques of the lower realm? I can lend it to you if you would like to peruse it."

Yi Yun said 'very generously'. When everyone heard this, they rolled their eyes. Who the hell would want to learn your lower realm's '36 Basic Hand Seals'? It was a something used to teach kids. They didn't want it even if it was free. A few hundred alterations? A few hundred my ass? Didn't it still refine a 'poor' quality relic!?

Many family clans would willingly take out their best Desolate Heaven technique heritage to attract Luo Mo's service, yet Luo Mo might not even think highly of them.

"Young Master Yi, you really like to joke."

Even though Luo Mo was cultured, he was rendered speechless to the point that his mouth slightly twitched when he heard Yi Yun's words that bordered on absurdness.

He even suspected that Yi Yun was playing dumb. Hence, he suddenly looked at the third-grade relic that Yi Yun had just refined.

It was a gray-colored relic, like a glass ball dug out of a ditch.

He was hoping that he could see something peculiar about it, but no matter how much he examined it, it was the most standard of standard 'poor' quality relic. Even the impurities were not cleaned away.

Luo Mo was greatly disappointed. Against such a person, he could not be bothered to compete with him. It was like an adult sparring with a child. There was nothing much to talk about it, and even if he won, people would say that he was a bully.

"Young Master Luo, what do you think about this relic?" Someone noticed Luo Mo's expression and asked with a look of interest.

Luo Mo sighed and said, "If it's meant to feed cattle, it's still passable."

When Luo Mo said this, many people could not help but laugh.

Luo Mo glanced at Yi Yun and he felt that Yi Yun probably truly did not know how terrifying the standard of the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven's Desolate Heaven technique was.

However, since his competition with Yi Yun was ordered by Prince Crimson Firmament, he could not refuse it.

With a snap of his fingers, a golden desolate heaven cauldron jumped out from the middle of his palm. It was a tiny golden cauldron that was the size of a chicken egg and it began to playfully spin on his fingertip.

With the desolate heaven cauldron taken out, it was clear that he was going to showcase his skill.

Everyone was immediately intrigued. Luo Mo had used music and paintings as his foundations into martial arts. His Desolate Heaven technique accomplishments were extraordinary. Few people his age could match him, and compared to Luo Kui, Luo Mo was much better.

If it was a person like Luo Mo, even if Princess Purple Spirit was the one opposite him, it would not be demeaning for her status.

But if it was Yi Yun... Everyone looked at Yi Yun with odd expressions.

Yi Yun was also someone who did not like to continue engaging in meaningless nonsense. Seeing Luo Mo take out his tool, Yi Yun took out his desolate heaven disk array very naturally.

When Luo Mo saw Yi Yun's desolate heaven disk array, he faltered for a moment. He had only heard a brief description of Yi Yun's victory over Luo Kui. He did not know that Yi Yun had been using a tool of such 'supreme-grade'.

Using that?

Luo Mo's impression of the disk array was that even if it was given to him, he would probably give it to his servant and make sure that it was used as a shovel to throw out the trash.

"What shall we compete on?" Yi Yun ignored Luo Mo's strange gaze.

"Anything will do." Luo Mo said without much interest. "Let me warn you on one point. If you are hoping that I will blow my cauldron while refining a relic, that is impossible."

Yi Yun laughed. He was also not planning on causing Luo Mo's cauldron to blow up. He could tell that Luo Mo's Desolate Heaven technique was extremely strong. With him being wary, it would not be easy to nudge the energy structure inside Luo Mo's desolate heaven cauldron. Besides, if he did it time and again, it would be suspicious.

Therefore, Yi Yun planned on competing with Luo Mo fair and square from the beginning. He said, "Then let's compete on the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven's Desolate Heaven technique!"

Oh!?

When Yi Yun said this, everyone present was astounded. Competing in the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven's Desolate Heaven technique? Did Yi Yun know it?

Could it be possible that they had made a mistake? Was Yi Yun truly acting the pig to eat a tiger?

Yi Yun said with a smile, "I actually know a thing or two about the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven's Desolate Heaven technique. Back when I first arrived at the Fire Cloud State, I was assigned to a Heaven Fire Hall disciple's mountain. I met a maidservant named Tao'er, who was practicing the Desolate Heaven technique, and there, I read the 'Introduction to Luo Clan's Desolate Heaven Technique'. Let us compete using the seventy-two techniques recorded in the 'Introduction to Luo Clan's Desolate Heaven Technique' and judge it based on the refined quality?"

Yi Yun had never learned any of the advanced methods of the Desolate Heaven technique, so if he were to compete with Luo Mo on those, it was unrealistic.

But back then, he was only a miscellaneous chores disciple at Mt. Fengling. He had been recuperating while guiding Tao'er on the

Desolate Heaven technique for half a month. Yi Yun had seen everything about the Desolate Heaven technique that Tao'er had practiced. Hence, Yi Yun understood the seventy-two introductory moves.

He had probed into the 'Introduction to Luo Clan's Desolate Heaven Technique' with a maidservant?

Upon hearing that Yi Yun wanted to compete on this, many young elites looked like they had just swallowed a fly. To think they they had believed that Yi Yun had unknown skills... What Yi Yun mentioned was the 'Introduction to Luo Clan's Desolate Heaven Technique'!

Compared to the profound Desolate Heaven techniques of the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven, the seventy-two introductory moves were not even a drop in the bucket. Yi Yun dared to say that he knew a thing or two after reading an introductory book!

Forget it. It could not be forced. With Yi Yun's standard, he was indeed only worthy of the 'Introduction to Luo Clan's Desolate Heaven Technique'.

However, the methods described in the 'Introduction to Luo Clan's Desolate Heaven Technique' were extremely easy, but the refinement ability was severely limited. But now, Yi Yun had said that he wanted to use the methods described in the 'Introduction to Luo Clan's Desolate Heaven Technique' to refine a third-grade Fey bone?

How could this be possible!?

Chapter 870: Seventy-Two Introductory Moves

Typically, only Desolate Heaven apprentices at the Yuan Foundation realm or those lower would use the 'Introduction to Luo Clan's Desolate Heaven Technique' to attempt to refine a first-grade Fey bone. And most of the time, they would not even be able to do well at refining one. Desolate Heaven Masters that were slightly better would not even use such a technique.

Seeing the Fey bone that Prince Crimson Firmament provided, it was most likely one of the best third-grade Fey bones. It was impossible to use such introductory methods to refine such high-grade Fey bones. The failure rate was nearly 100%!

Was Yi Yun trying to increase the difficulty to make Luo Mo fail?

As people had such thoughts, they saw Luo Mo reveal a look of interest. "Interesting, let's compete in that!"

Were they truly going to compete?

The people were somewhat taken aback when they heard hearing Luo Mo's agreement. Luo Mo must truly have confidence while daring to accept the challenge of using only the 'Introduction to Luo Clan's Desolate Heaven Technique' to produce a top-ranking third-grade Fey bone!

If the relic could be refined, it would be shocking, even if it only

had a 'poor' rating.

"Yi Yun is doomed. I guess he had deliberately posed a tough problem so that the both of them would fail together and it would be considered a tie. Unfortunately, Luo Mo is a genius. He even has the confidence in such an absurd competition. Now with Yi Yun irrevocably committed, it's too late for him to go back on his word."

"Using the seventy-two introductory moves to refine a top-ranking third-grade relic is unimaginable!"

As people broke out into a flurry of discussion, Luo Mo had already begun. He beckoned with his stretched out hand, attracting the third-grade Fey bone in Prince Crimson Firmament's hand to make it land directly in his palm.

Following that, the tiny golden cauldron above his right hand's fingertip rapidly spun and it increased in size. Soon, it was about three feet in size. With the lid open, Luo Mo threw the Fey bone into it.

Luo Mo glanced at Yi Yun as he had a confident smile on his face. He was certain that Yi Yun was trying to stump him, but he enjoyed this. It would only be considered a challenge for him if he could use the seventy-two introductory moves to refine a third-grade relic. Just beating Yi Yun alone was meaningless.

"Shall we set the time limit to thirty minutes?"

At that moment, Yi Yun suddenly spoke out. Thirty minutes was too short!

Luo Mo frowned slightly. It was a difficult competition with such a short period of time. Yi Yun was truly trying to prevent him from succeeding. Unfortunately, Luo Mo was confident when it came to his speed at using the Desolate Heaven technique.

"Thirty minutes? Sure!" Luo Mo put his hand out, causing his desolate heaven cauldron to flare up with golden light. The runes on the cauldron began to light up as Luo Mo began forming hand seals. Indeed, they were the hand seals of the seventy-two introductory moves. However, the ones that Luo Mo formed were somewhat different.

Did the hands of Luo Mo give life to the somewhat ordinary hand seals? It was like they had come alive.

A Heaven Eminence seal was condensed as it danced in the sky like an alacritous butterfly.

A Fire Willow seal burned like a small fire plume like it was filled with spirit.

As for the Sun Moon seal, it produced a sun and a moon projection that slowly revolved mid-air.

Luo Mo perfectly condensed every hand seal!

Upon seeing this scene, people could only watch with utter amazement. Was it possible to condense the seventy-two introductory moves in such a manner? If not for them seeing Luo Mo's hand seals today, they would never imagine that it was possible to reach such a standard with the most basic hand seals when one's Desolate Heaven technique reached the peak of perfection.

At that moment, an hourglass with markings was placed in the hall.

The sand rapidly flowed downwards as thirty minutes was not a long time.

Luo Mo had already begun, but Yi Yun had yet to make his move.

"Yi Yun, why aren't you beginning?" Prince Crimson Firmament asked, as a derisive grin suffused on the corners of his mouth.

He had asked while knowing the answer. How was it possible for Yi Yun to use the seventy-two introductory moves to extract the energy of a top-ranking third-grade Fey bone?

Yi Yun lightly answered, "There's no hurry. I'll let Young Master Luo go first. I'll begin after he is done."

Yi Yun chose to let Luo Mo go first mainly because Yi Yun did not have a clear understanding of the Luo clan's seventy-two introductory moves.

The information was recorded in a book after all, and it would be different from what he could see.

Previously, Yi Yun had only seen Tao'er use them, but he had never seen the talented Desolate Heaven Masters of the 12 Empyrean Heavens use the seventy-two introductory moves. Yi Yun could not confirm that his own assumptions had already been perfected.

Now, Yi Yun was planning to affirm his hypothesis with the seventy-two introductory moves used by Luo Mo. He was becoming more and more convinced that using the Luo clan's seventy-two introductory moves derived through the Purple Crystal would be perfect in form. It would even be better than the seventy-two introductory moves that had been honed for countless years!

However, Yi Yun's answer made people disdain him when they heard it. He was still insisting on being tough with his words at such a moment in time.

Slowly, more than half the time had passed.

Luo Mo's motions were still as graceful as ever, as though he was showing a beautiful dance. The energy seals that he condensed appeared perfect, and everything had been done to their best.

But in Yi Yun's energy vision, he could see that the energy extracted from the Fey bone in Luo Mo's desolate heaven cauldron

was not flawless. There was 30% left at least.

After all, it was only the seventy-two introductory moves used to refine 'poor'-rated first-grade Fey bones. Using it to refine a top-ranking third-grade Fey bone was something even Luo Mo could not do as well as he wished.

Using such hand seals to extract the Fey bone's energy was just too difficult! Although Luo Mo looked unperturbed, he was actually consuming a great deal of mental strength. It was not apparent because he had a lot of mental strength to begin with.

Seconds changed to minutes and the thirty minutes were nearly coming to an end.

At that moment, Luo Mo finally completed his final hand seal. Luo Mo still had some mental energy left, despite such a draining procedure. He precisely controlled more than seventy hand seals as he bound them together.

Relic formation!

Luo Mo also completed the final step perfectly.

"Whew!"

A golden beam flashed as the desolate heaven cauldron violently trembled. The cauldron's lid flew open as a crystalline third-grade relic shot out of the desolate heaven cauldron, and accurately

landed on Luo Mo's hand.

Upon seeing this scene, everyone was astounded.

He had truly managed to refine it!

The third-grade relic refined using the seventy-two introductory moves definitely did not look like it had a bad rating from its luster!

People believed that it would already be amazing if he could refine a 'poor'-grade relic. But in Luo Mo's hands, he could make the ugly beautiful.

"Quality evaluation, quasi-refined!"

At that moment, Empress Luo gave her answer. As the Empress of the Luo clan, she too was proficient in the Desolate Heaven technique.

The 'quasi-refined' rating was above 'ordinary', but compared to a true 'refined'-rating, it was still a distance away.

However, considering the refining conditions for Luo Mo, this outcome was already incredulous.

"It's truly my dear Firmament's fortune to have such a talent assisting him." Empress Luo muttered to herself and she was very

pleased with Luo Mo.

Prince Crimson Firmament also nodded lightly at Luo Mo.

At that moment, Prince Crimson Firmament suddenly looked at Yi Yun and a teasing smile suffused on his lips . "Yi Yun, it's your turn!"

Chapter 871: Final Rating

A simple comment from Prince Crimson Firmament made everyone's gazes land on Yi Yun.

The young elites present, especially those that were in Prince Crimson Firmament's camp, had looks of schadenfreude on their faces.

For example, Ran Xueyi had lost face because of Yi Yun previously, and now seeing Yi Yun in trouble, he obviously felt great. In the present situation, it would be useless even if Yi Yun had the princess backing him!

"Yi Yun, at this point in time, you can also use other Desolate Heaven techniques. I'm fine with it." Luo Mo suddenly said as he looked at Yi Yun.

He felt that it was just a farce for Yi Yun to use the seventy-two introductory moves to refine a third-grade relic at his age. If Yi Yun were to use another method, there would be something worth watching at least. Only then would his win appear more valuable.

With Luo Mo saying this, everyone praised Luo Mo for his magnanimity. He did not mind Yi Yun's deliberate act of making things difficult for him earlier on. If Yi Yun agreed to it, it would weaken his stance, but he would have a way to step down from this awkward situation instead of standing there in a silly fashion at least.

However, no one expected Yi Yun to say, "I only know the seventy-two introductory moves. The only other things I know are methods from the lower realm. They are even worse than the seventy-two introductory moves, so there's no need to change the rules. Thank you for your good intentions."

With Yi Yun saying this, the expressions of everyone could be as interesting as one wanted. He was truly a wonder of the ages. Even a genius like Luo Mo would only dare to use the seventy-two introductory moves to refine a third-grade relic after deeply researching the Desolate Heaven technique.

If Yi Yun only knew the seventy-two introductory moves, it meant that he was only at the level of a Desolate Heaven apprentice. And as an apprentice, he had the guts to even compete with Luo Mo...

Even Empress Xuan's camp looked at Yi Yun with discomfort. How were they going to smoothen this situation?

At that moment, Yi Yun began. Indeed, he was still using the desolate heaven disk array that should have been thrown in the trash. Yi Yun placed the third-grade Fey bone in an ostentatious manner.

The hourglass was reversed and the sand began to flow downwards!

This set of seventy-two introductory moves was a combination of hand seals for energy extraction, condensing the energy runes and

finally, the relic formation.

Yi Yun obviously began with energy extraction. This was the simplest step for him. With the Purple Crystal, he did not even need to form hands seals.

But of course, that would be too startling if he did that.

The first twenty-four moves of the seventy-two introductory moves were related to energy extraction.

This step was extremely critical. Even Luo Mo had formed one seal after another, afraid that he would make a mistake.

However, Yi Yun did not need to mind this. With his two hands together, he extended them outwards and produced a large number of seals in one go. The seals were squished together and they were just sent flooding into the third-grade Fey bone!

"What!?"

People who were familiar with the Desolate Heaven technique were confounded by this scene.

This wasn't him sending the hand seals, it was like he was throwing out the garbage.

Compared to the seals that Luo Mo produced that were beautiful,

perfect, and full of life, Yi Yun's hand seals were unbearable for people to watch.

"What is that punk doing? Continuing in this fashion will cause an explosion!"

In the first process of the relic, Yi Yun had used clumsy hand seals, but he had at least completed it them an orderly manner, but this time... it was unknown what there was left to say.

Before people had the time to say anymore, Yi Yun had already begun to condense runic seals and complete the energy structure.

He produced them rapidly as basic runic seals were formed one after another and were augmented onto the Fey bone.

These runic seals looked unremarkable. But in fact, a number of them had been improved by the Purple Crystal.

The essence of relic refinement was to extract energy from the Fey bone before condensing the energy into runic seals. Once they were compressed together, they would become a relic.

The structure of these runic seals was actually the structure that allowed the best trajectories for energy flow.

And in fact, as humans and the Fey race had limited understanding with the laws of energy, the energy trajectories that they designed were still a distant away from being perfect.

However, with the Purple Crystal in his possession, Yi Yun had already come into contact with the trajectory methods of energy that abided to the Origins. Not only could he easily produce perfect runic seals, he could even do extremely tiny improvements to the seventy-two introductory moves!

Just a simple improvement was trivial, but with it accumulated, it would be different!

"Yi Yun has made mistakes in his seals!"

Amongst the young elites present, there were a few who were accomplished in the Desolate Heaven technique. Even though Yi Yun had made the slightest modifications, they could tell at a glance.

"The few seals that Yi Yun formed appear to be somewhat deformed. It's somewhat different from the orthodoxy of the seventy-two introductory moves." Another person said.

As they discussed it, a smile suffused on Prince Crimson Firmament's lips. Prince Crimson Firmament had never learned the Desolate Heaven technique, so he already felt that it was pretty remarkable that Yi Yun had managed to come this far. After all, Yi Yun could still form hand seals. Although the seals that he produced had numerous flaws, which would result in an eventual explosion, it was still much better than sillily standing there doing nothing.

Time had quickly passed and about fifteen minutes was over. Yi Yun's energy seals were almost done. The speed at which he formed seals was two times faster than Luo Mo!

Of course, this was because Yi Yun had dumped all the seals on the Fey bone, saving him a great deal of time.

However, speed alone was useless. The perfection of the relic refinement depended only on the final outcome. If the energy structure was flawed, these runic seals would eventually explode.

And previously, many of the Desolate Heaven Master had assessed that Yi Yun had many flaws in his technique!

In a blink of an eye, Yi Yun had finished forming the final runic seal.

No one noticed that when more than seventy runic seals were brought together, the tiny modifications that Yi Yun made had resulted in a chain reaction. They merged together and even possessed a hint of a charm.

This was the aura that belonged to the Origins of energy. It was the result of a Great Dao that existed at the formation of the Universe!

However, Yi Yun's cultivation realm was limited after all. Together with the limitations of his technique and the grade of the Fey bone, this formation of Great Dao only appeared for a fleeting

moment before it vanished.

Yi Yun sighed slightly. Even with the Purple Crystal, he found it difficult to explore the Origins of the Universe. That level was just too high for him.

Yi Yun's hands clasped together —

Relic formation!

Boom!

A purple beam flashed and shot straight to the ceiling! People involuntarily narrowed their eyes, unsure of what had happened.

Why was there such an intense beam of light?

But there was no doubt that this was definitely not an explosion.

Whew!

Under the intense purple light, a round bead burning with purple flames flew onto Yi Yun's hand. It appeared to have a spirit in it as it floated to the middle of Yi Yun's palm.

The round bead was bluish-purple in color. In the middle of the bead, there was a beautiful texture that meandered like a tiny

snake.

Upon seeing this bizarre scene, people did not even manage to react in time.

"That round bead is... a relic?" A Desolate Heaven Master present suddenly said.

The crystalline relic was burning with a purple flame at the moment of its birth.

Yi Yun had actually managed to refine a finished relic? Was this reality!? Wasn't it said that Yi Yun's hand seals were problematic?

Also... what was the rating of this relic? Many people present were unable to come to a judgment. But Empress Luo, who was an expert in the Desolate Heaven technique, had already stared with her widened eyes as she stood up from her seat.

As empress, Empress Luo seldom lost her composure in such a manner.

She looked at the Fey bone relic in Yi Yun's hand with eyes of surprised doubt.

Empress Xuan and the Desolate Heaven Masters present, including Luo Kui and Luo Mo, who was competing with Yi Yun, were stunned as well.

Luo Mo drew a gasp. His handsome face was already turning slightly pale. He mumbled to himself, "A third grade Fey bone relic with the appearance of a runic pattern... 'outstanding' grade!?"

Runic pattern?

Outstanding?

The young elites present knew the classification of the grades of relics, even if they were not Desolate Heaven Masters.

It was the emblem of an outstanding grade relic to have a runic pattern condensed on it!

A third-grade relic could only be given the four grades — poor, ordinary, refined and outstanding. Outstanding was already the highest, and higher grades, such as transcendent and spiritual emergence, were only reserved for higher-grade relics.

Refining an 'outstanding' third-grade relic was not difficult for a truly talented Desolate Heaven Master, but... using the seventy-two introductory moves to refine an 'outstanding'-grade relic? Was that even possible?

Chapter 872: Rewards And Conferment

Although the young elites who were present found it unbelievable, the outcome was announced by Yi Yun's opponent, Luo Mo.

They looked at the relic in Yi Yun's hand. It was bluish-purple in color and it looked like a dazzling glass bead. In the middle of it, there was a naturally-formed runic pattern, also known as a Dao pattern.

Dao patterns were the manifestation of the condensation of laws. It was common for them to typically appear in high-grade relics, but they were nearly never seen in low-grade relics.

The seventy-two introductory moves might be described as the Luo clan's technique, but it was prevalent in the entire Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven. Similar techniques could be found in any lowly-tier sect or family clan's library. It was not even worth mentioning.

This so-called poor technique actually managed to allow him to condense a Dao pattern in the relic?

As the people looked at the relic, before looking at Yi Yun again, they subconsciously moved their Adam's apples.

They even began suspecting that the seventy-two introductory moves that they had learned were faked.

Yi Yun had used the seventy-two introductory moves to refine an 'outstanding'-rated third-grade relic that had condensed a Dao pattern, and it made people feel like a child who had only learned the 'Three Character Classic' had defeated the top scholar.

"I've lost..." Luo Mo looked at the relic and sighed.

In fact, he felt that from the appearance of the relic that Yi Yun refined, it was barely at the 'outstanding' rating. However, the Dao pattern was as clear as it could be. It was a manifestation of Yi Yun's nomological insights.

"What you used was not purely the Luo clan's seventy-two introductory moves, right?" Luo Mo asked. Previously, Yi Yun's technique appeared to have several 'flaws', but from the looks of it now, they knew that their assumptions from before were them being too dumb.

Luo Mo's question was also the question on many people's minds.

Yi Yun nodded and said, "Months ago, when I was researching the Luo clan's Desolate Heaven technique at Mt. Fengling, I felt that there were some spots where there was room for some experimentation. So I attempted it."

Attempted it?

Everyone was rendered immediately speechless. Are you

serious!? Just a few nonchalant attempts made him produce an 'outstanding' relic with the seventy-two introductory moves?

"Junior Brother Yi is a genius. I admit my inferiority..." Luo Mo sighed and shook his head.

Luo Mo admitted defeat and left. At the banquet, everyone watched Luo Mo's departing back, especially Luo Kui. He felt his face turn hot, yearning for the ability to simply vanish from the palace.

Previously, he had insisted that Yi Yun had defeated him through luck, so he was extremely indignant after losing. But from the looks of Yi Yun's Desolate Heaven technique, how was he even able to compete with him? Thankfully, he did not continue to compete with Yi Yun. If not, Luo Kui felt that he might as well have torn the skin of his face.

However, didn't Yi Yun only cultivate for only about thirty years? Where did he have the time to practice the Desolate Heaven technique?

After his win over Luo Mo, no one dared to doubt that Yi Yun had won through luck. In fact, there was no one who dared to foolishly challenge Yi Yun anymore.

Yi Yun was one of the rare Desolate Heaven technique geniuses in the Luo clan!

Prince Crimson Firmament looked at Yi Yun, while his lips moved. He then looked at Princess White Fox. With Luo Mo being defeated, the only person on his side who could compete with Yi Yun was Princess White Fox.

Prince Crimson Firmament knew that Princess White Fox's talent was astounding, and it was not only limited to the Desolate Heaven technique.

However, Princess White Fox only smiled and shook her head slightly.

A look of disappointment flashed in Prince Crimson Firmament's eyes, but it was just fleeting.

He smiled at her, before turning his head to look at Yi Yun.

At this banquet, not only had he failed at suppressing Princess Purple Spirit and Empress Xuan, he had also embarrassed himself!

This lower-realm punk, who appeared out of nowhere, had never been thought highly of by him from the very beginning.

But now, Yi Yun was standing in the middle of the banquet, winning fame for himself in a single match!

Princess White Fox also looked at Yi Yun. An odd brilliance flashed in her eyes that seemed to be covered with a thin layer of snow. The seventy-two introductory moves used by Yi Yun as well

as the Dao pattern in the relic had left a deep impression on her. This human youth was very special...

At that moment, Empress Xuan suddenly got up. Her slender fingers held up a glass of spirit wine and said, "Elder Sister, this time, Yi Yun, Luo Mo and Luo Kui's performances have already helped add excitement to the banquet, so why don't we end it here?"

With Empress Xuan saying this, it was equivalent to giving Empress Luo a way out of the awkward situation.

In fact, she had to give the way out. Although Yi Yun had used his Desolate Heaven technique at the banquet to help regain her pride, in a battle of true strength, Empress Xuan was still too weak.

Just a single Yi Yun allowed her camp to be peerless in the Desolate Heaven technique, but at the Luo Divine Hall trials, it was a competition of strength, not the Desolate Heaven technique!

Hence, although Empress Xuan was greatly delighted seeing Empress Luo and Crimson Firmament suffer the setback, she had no choice but to take the initiative to provide such a gesture.

Empress Luo had already sat back on her seat. Due to the loss of her composure from before as well as the defeat at the banquet, any discerning person could tell that she did not look happy.

After hearing Empress Xuan's words and then looking at Empress

Xuan's obvious good mood, Empress Luo's mood turned even more sullen.

"Younger Sister is right. We should end it here." Empress Luo said.

At that moment, Empress Xuan glanced at Yi Yun and said with a smile, "Yi Yun's performance was not bad and it should be worthy of a reward as a form of encouragement."

"That is natural. Our Luo clan has always had a love for talent. Such a Desolate Heaven technique genius obviously has to be rewarded." Empress Luo said with a nod.

"This Empress shall award Yi Yun three hundred World Stones, twenty fourth-grade relics, and ten fifth-grade Fey bones." Empress Luo said.

Luo Huo'er secretly rolled her eyes. What stinginess!

How do you even have the nerve to give such a tiny reward?

Following that, Luo Huo'er looked at her mother.

"Mother, you must award him more!" Luo Huo'er said with a Yuan Qi voice transmission.

Empress Xuan smiled and said, "Yi Yun is not one of Empress

Luo's men after all. It's reasonable for her to give such a small reward. As for me, I will not be stingy. Yi Yun has truly helped us a lot. Huo'er, you are also lucky to have met such an amazing person in the lower realm."

"Hehe, thank you, Mother... " Luo Huo'er said with a happy smile. It was rare for her to be praised.

At that moment, Empress Xuan looked at Yi Yun and said, "This Empress has yet to think of a good reward for you at the moment... Seeing how you are only a normal civilian, This Empress shall confer you a title of nobility. You shall be a first-ranked Viscount, with Xuan Ye Spiritual Mountain as your fief!"

Xuan Ye Spiritual Mountain was a fief that belonged to the Xuan family. Since Empress Xuan was an empress, she naturally had the right to make the decision of conferring Yi Yun with nobility.

And this superior-grade spiritual mountain had been used by the Xuan family as a cultivation ground for their descendants.

But now, it had been awarded to Yi Yun!

A superior grade spiritual mountain, and a first-ranked Viscount title!

When they heard this, the young elites present were amazed and they were also filled with envy.

Previously, Luo Kui had derided Yi Yun's lack of status to sit beside Luo Huo'er. But now, Yi Yun was a first-grade Viscount!

Looking at Luo Kui again, although he came from a large family clan, he did not even have the lowest nobility ranking.

Just having a nobility title, despite the annual salary being low, Yi Yun's status in the Luo clan would be greatly different most importantly!

After all, the brilliance of one background was a result of one's ancestors. However, once one was conferred with nobility, it was because of having a true ability of their own right. Many disciples of the large family clans would never be conferred with nobility in their entire lives.

People who were conferred with nobility had done enough to earn their respect. Just having a first-grade Viscount title forced anyone who wanted to deride Yi Yun's background to rethink if they had the qualifications to even do so!

By giving such a reward, Empress Xuan had clearly taken this point into consideration.

People mocked Yi Yun for his lower realm background, Empress Xuan gave him a superior-grade spiritual mountain. Others felt that he had a lowly status, she gave him a first-grade Viscount title.

Through Empress Xuan's light and calm actions, she had

smacked the faces of many people present.

"The Xuan Ye Spiritual Mountain can be given to you now. As for the first-grade Viscount, it requires Emperor Luo to approve of it before an edict is issued."

The so-called approval of Emperor Luo was just a mere formality. Empress Xuan's family clan had the rank of a Duke, so it was nothing to give the title of Viscount.

Chapter 873: Summoning From Empress Xuan

Empress Luo's banquet had ended in a way that was completely unexpected. As for Yi Yun's name, it became well-known amongst the circles of the top elites of various states as well as the upper echelons of the Luo clan.

He had come from a lower realm, but he had managed to obtain first place in a combined training of the two states, the Fire Cloud State and the Phoenix Firmiana State. This achievement might not have been astounding, but defeating Luo Mo with his Desolate Heaven technique, he had truly vaulted into prominence!

Now, Yi Yun was at the zenith of attention. Especially for him being in his thirties, his future was beyond promising.

At that moment, in a particular hall of the Xushui Ran clan.

Ran Yu was lying prostrate on the ground. Both his hands were held to the ground. Due to using excessive force in his fingers, his veins began bulging out.

In front of Ran Yu sat a middle-aged man. In his hand was a book that he was reading in silence.

This middle-aged man was one of the Elders of the Xushui Ran clan, and he was also Ran Yu's Fourth Uncle, who had always been Ran Yu's backer.

But just a while ago, the middle-aged man had informed Ran Yu of the matters regarding Empress Luo's banquet. Ran Yu's heart was palpitating when he heard the information. The details of the matter were unbelievable, but how could his uncle deceive him?

Yi Yun also knew the Desolate Heaven technique!

Ran Yu did not have a single bit of understanding of the Desolate Heaven technique. He had focused his heart and mind on cultivation. The Desolate Heaven technique was extremely time consuming, but even so, his attainment in cultivation was inferior to Yi Yun's.

The gap was just too great...

"Don't provoke Yi Yun any further. You can't afford to. The family has decided to no longer target Yi Yun."

The middle-aged man had extinguished Ran Yu's hopes with a figurative basin of cold water, causing Ran Yu's body to jolt.

"But our Xushui Ran clan's reputation..." Ran Yu said in disgruntlement.

"Hmph!" The middle-aged man coldly snorted and said, "Reputation is relative. If Yi Yun was an ant, even if he had bitten you gently, it would be easy to trample him to death. But now, he is no longer an ant. Our Ran clan isn't afraid of Yi Yun obviously,

but Yi Yun is currently thriving, and with his close relationship with Princess Purple Spirit, our Ran clan may be able to deal with Yi Yun, but the cost would be too high. It's not worth it!"

Once the middle-aged man said this, Ran Yu's fingers nearly tore the ground open while he was kneeling...

Why was this happening? Just a month ago, Yi Yun was just like an ant in his eyes.

But now, be it his identity, status, and fame, they were all far inferior to Yi Yun's. Even his family clan had chosen to avoid the cutting edge with the situation in front of them!

The middle-aged man added on, "Now, Yi Yun is living in a viscount residence. In the future, he will often be in the royal capital. As for you... Choose any one of the Ran clan's other state's mundane estates, and I will do my best at arranging it for you."

The middle-aged man stood up while speaking, and he left the hall, leaving Ran Yu slumped to the ground. Minding the family estate and slowly die of old age? Was this his outcome... ?

...

The Luo clan's royal capital was a sacred land of the Luo clan, where many elites stayed.

Not everyone was eligible to have a residence in the Luo clan's

royal capital, let alone the breathtaking price of its land.

Being able to own a house in the royal capital was itself a badge of honor.

And now, Yi Yun had obtained a mansion that occupied a circumference of nearly half a kilometer.

This was the Xuan family's estate in the royal capital, and now, it had been conferred onto Yi Yun as his viscount residence.

When Yi Yun first entered the viscount residence, a number of people had sent him congratulatory gifts, but it was not bustling with visitors. On the contrary, the number of people who visited Yi Yun were very few in number.

After all, Yi Yun was on Empress Xuan's side. During the crucial period of the vying of the throne, the factions in the royal capital had to be very cautious in their dealings with people on both sides.

On the first night that Yi Yun stayed in the viscount residence, a visitor came. He was a golden-armored guard from the royal palace. He had come with news — Empress Xuan wanted to meet Yi Yun.

It was understandable that Empress Xuan wanted to meet Yi Yun after the banquet.

After packing his things slightly, he accompanied the golden-

armored guard straight for Fenghua Palace.

This was the first time that Yi Yun had visited the Luo clan's royal palace. Looking ahead, it was littered with immortal mountains, with palatial buildings all over it.

The core royal palace was shrouded by a large array and it was invisible. The lofty Emperor Luo lived in the core vicinity of this area.

As for Fenghua Palace, it was located to the back of the royal palace, and similarly, it was protected by a powerful array. Under the escort of the golden-armored guard, Yi Yun successfully entered the palace.

Most of Fenghua Palace was covered with red glass tiles. From afar, Fenghua Palace looked like a fire phoenix that lived in the deep mountains. It was beautiful and brilliant.

"Little Yun!"

The moment that Yi Yun stepped into Fenghua Palace's main hall, he heard a pleasantly surprised voice. It was Luo Huo'er.

Yi Yun turned his head and he saw Luo Huo'er wearing a red tunic as she walked towards him with a grin. Fenghua Palace's main hall was covered with down feather carpet, so Luo Huo'er simply walked bare-footed. Her fair toes looked like a string of white pearls.

And behind Luo Huo'er was Empress Xuan.

As empress, she was elegant and had esteemed deportment. However, when Empress Xuan looked at her daughter, she shook her head.

Usually, Luo Huo'er would bear with it and barely act like a princess when she was out of the palace. But in the palace, there was no inkling from her actions that she was a princess.

Now, in front of Yi Yun, Luo Huo'er was behaving as such.

"Yi Yun greets Your Majesty Empress Xuan, and greets... "

"There's no need for formalities." Seeing Yi Yun about to seriously call her Princess Purple Spirit, Luo Huo'er found it awkward, and she hurriedly cut Yi Yun off. Although Yi Yun called her princess, he was probably holding back his laughter deep down.

"It's been a while since we have met. Little Yun, you have made quite a lot of progress. Not bad, not bad at all. This Princess is very pleased! Thinking of the times back in the lower realm, you had a lot of talent in the Desolate Heaven technique. Back then, This Princess had already thought highly of your talent." Luo Huo'er walked up to him and said with a giggle.

When Yi Yun heard this sentence, he somehow found it

somewhat weird...

"When you return to your residence, you need to grasp the opportunity to cultivate. The Luo Divine Hall trials are around the corner, so you should be entering seclusion." As Luo Huo'er said this, she smiled at Yi Yun. "Alright, go on. Enter seclusive training until the trials begin. Don't be distracted!"

What was going on? Yi Yun was scratching his head. He had been summoned here so they could tell him a few sentences? And then get him to enter seclusive training?

Yi Yun blankly looked at Empress Xuan, and he heard her say, "There's no hurry. This Empress still has a few things to talk to you about."

Luo Huo'er hurriedly said, "Mother, Little Yun needs to enter seclusive training!"

"It's only a few things, it won't severely delay his seclusion." After Empress Xuan said this, she smiled at Yi Yun. "Yi Yun, since you already know Huo'er from the lower realm, there is no need to be too formal in front of This Empress."

"Huo'er mentioned that when you first met, it was not a jovial relationship and there was some friction between the two of you. This Empress knows Huo'er's character, so it's not odd that she would stir something up. However, on the matter regarding the relic, that had gone too far. This Empress had already reprimanded her."

The matter regarding the relic? Was it about the explosion of the relic during the refining process?

That was Luo Huo'er attempting to trick Yi Yun into making a fool of himself, which resulted in...

It was probably because of Luo Kui having blown up his cauldron that Luo Huo'er finally confirmed that the reason behind her relic exploding was all because of Yi Yun's machinations.

Chapter 874: Princess Exchange

Luo Huo'er stood beside Yi Yun and she signaled him with her eyes. Just as she was about to send a Yuan Qi voice transmission, Empress Xuan had lightly glanced at her. Luo Huo'er gaped her mouth and no longer spoke.

Yi Yun faltered and glanced at Luo Huo'er before looking at Empress Xuan. He was somewhat confused. Could this impish brat have complained to Empress Xuan and hoped that her mother would avenge her...?

He honestly said, "Back in the lower realm, the matter regarding the relic was just Her Highness pulling a prank on your humble servant. However, your humble servant had been thoughtless and offensive towards the princess. Your humble servant seeks forgiveness from Your Majesty."

Upon hearing this, Luo Huo'er's face blushed red. As for Empress Xuan, she stared at Luo Huo'er and said to Yi Yun with a smile, "What Huo'er told me was that you had bullied her. Why does it sound like it was the other way around?"

Eh?

Yi Yun was taken aback. He had believed that the imp was going to use her status as a princess to seek revenge on him. But from the looks of it, things did not play out that way... He was the one who had been bullied, to begin with. But from the way that Empress Xuan said it, it sounded as though Luo Huo'er had been victorious.

Yi Yun was at a loss as to what to say momentarily. The relic's explosion was actually nothing serious, but if Empress Xuan knew about him seeing Luo Huo'er's body, that would be...

Yi Yun dryly coughed and he felt that it was better for him to speak less today. It was better to just listen to what Empress Xuan had to say.

In fact, after the banquet had ended today, Empress Xuan had asked Luo Huo'er on matters regarding Yi Yun. Luo Huo'er never expected that Empress Xuan would ask about such trivial matters. She had previously embellished her embarrassing matters, transferring all the sufferance onto Yi Yun. She had never expected that her mother would be so maleficent to summon Yi Yun and debunk her right there and then.

Indeed, a mother knows her daughter best.

Empress Xuan sized up Yi Yun curiously. She knew that her daughter had been accustomed to being an imp in the royal capital. The guards and palace maids had all suffered under the hands of Luo Huo'er. Only a maidservant like Dong'er, who was silly enough to make Luo Huo'er feel like there was no achievement in bullying her, could accompany Luo Huo'er.

However, Empress Xuan had never expected that someone from a tiny place in the lower realm would make Luo Huo'er suffer. She found it amusing momentarily.

Of course, this was just the fooling around of children in her opinion.

Debunking one was sufficient, so Empress Xuan did not probe any further. Instead, she asked Yi Yun, "Are you accustomed to living in the Viscount residence?"

With the topic being changed, Luo Huo'er heaved a sigh of relief. If Empress Xuan knew of her exposure, with Empress Xuan's understanding of her and Yi Yun's blockhead like answers, she would truly have to kill herself once the truth was revealed!

Yi Yun said, "The Viscount residence is spacious and comfortable. Thank you, Your Majesty."

"Alright, that's good. What Huo'er said is correct as well. The Luo Divine Hall trials are filled with experts and geniuses. You have to make a lot of preparations. You have to know that although you have gotten a lot of attention at the banquet, that's only on the Desolate Heaven technique aspect of things. On Empress Luo's side, they are gearing themselves up to push you down from your pedestal at the Luo Divine Hall trials. This Empress will not lie to you. The number of top geniuses in This Empress' camp is far lower in those in Empress Luo's camp. At the Luo Divine Hall trials, it will not be easy on you!"

Yi Yun nodded at Empress Xuan's warning. He obviously had foreseen such matters.

"Right, This Empress has summoned you here to let you stay in

Fenghua Palace and cultivate. The cultivating grounds here are much better than your Viscount residence. You can use any of them. Huo'er will be with you."

With Empress Xuan saying this, Yi Yun thought of something and asked, "Is Her Highness also participating in the Luo Divine Hall trials?"

Yi Yun had believed that with Luo Huo'er being at a suitable age, it was reasonable for her to join the Luo Divine Hall trials, but he never expected that Empress Xuan would shake her head and say, "No, Huo'er will be going to the White Fox clan and participating in the collective training and trials in the White Fox clan. And in exchange, Princess White Fox will be staying for the Luo Divine Hall trials."

Empress Xuan's words caught Yi Yun by surprise.

Exchange?

The Luo clan and the White Fox clan were to exchange princesses? What was that for? A rite for the alliance of the two clans?

Yi Yun was somewhat curious, but asking Empress Xuan directly was impolite. Furthermore, from the look on Empress Xuan's face, she did not appear to be fond of the idea. Her slight change in expression made it clear.

"Alright, as for your residence, Huo'er will arrange it for you. You can take your leave. Huo'er, take Yi Yun around so that he familiarizes himself with the surroundings."

After Empress Xuan said this, she waved her hand.

At that moment, Luo Huo'er was still extremely embarrassed. Upon hearing Empress Xuan's instructions, she heaved a sigh of relief. Spitting out her tongue, she tugged at Yi Yun's sleeves and said, "Leave quickly! Why are you so good at reading people? You nearly caused This Princess to embarrass herself!"

Out of the hall, Luo Huo'er had pursed her lips and had said unhappily.

Yi Yun was rendered speechless. What the heck was this? You were the one lying, and all I did was tell the truth.

"I'm telling you. We'll forget about the relic explosion. If that matter ever leaks out, This Princess will strangle you to death... " Luo Huo'er said with a blushed face when she reached this part in the sentence. "You know what I'm referring to, right?"

Luo Huo'er was too embarrassed to say it loud, but Yi Yun had guessed it. He was tickled, but he endured it. Trying his best to have a serious expression on his face, he said, "I know what matter you are talking about. I won't talk about it."

"You still have the nerve to laugh!?" For some reason, Luo Huo'er

had seen through him and she immediately flared up.

Yi Yun gave a look of grievance. He swore to the heavens that he did not even move his lips, but Luo Huo'er was already certain that he wanted to laugh.

"This Princess warns you. That matter is not to be spoken to anyone. It's best that you forget it at once! You lucked out and you still want to laugh? You are infuriating This Princess to death." Luo Huo'er said angrily.

"I'm not laughing... " Yi Yun protested. Indeed, he had not laughed.

"You are thinking of laughing in your heart, so that counts." Luo Huo'er said with great certainty, as though she had seen through him.

"... "

Yi Yun was rendered speechless. He knew that he could not outspoke Luo Huo'er, so he changed the topic of conversation and asked, "Princess Purple Spirit, I want to ask you... "

"Wait, it's better you call me Luo Huo'er. If not, Huo'er is fine as well. Princess Purple Spirit is too awkward."

"Uh... fine. Huo'er, previously, Empress Xuan mentioned that you will be participating in the trials at the White Fox clan, and

Empress Xuan appeared unhappy about the arrangements. Why was that so?"

With Yi Yun's question, a new bout of anger came from Luo Huo'er. As she ground her canines, she said huffily, "It's all that witch, Empress Luo's idea. She wants her son to marry Princess White Fox. By marrying her, Crimson Firmament's status would be higher. And who knows what the White Fox clan is thinking, they actually agreed to it!"

"However, despite the White Fox clan appearing to readily agree on the surface, how can they be assured to leave their princess here for the Luo clan's trials? Hence, they proposed to send me to the White Fox clan. As such, an exchange would put their minds to rest!"

"According to Mother, Empress Luo has another idea. Not only does she want to allow Crimson Firmament to marry Princess White Fox, she wants This Princess to be fancied by some fox guy at their clan. When the time comes, I'll be married off to the White Fox clan, then I won't have the qualifications to fight Crimson Firmament for the throne!"

Yi Yun stared with widened eyes at her when he heard this. There were so many hidden intents in this simple scheme.

"Then His Majesty has agreed to it?"

"Yes, Father has agreed. Our Luo clan hasn't recovered yet and it is indeed in need of allies. However, if they are thinking of

marrying This Princess off, that will be naivety on their part. Those fox men are as effeminate as they can be. I won't fancy that, and if I disagree with it, Father will not force me!"

Yi Yun nodded. However, if the White Fox clan had a prince that was heir apparent pursuing Luo Huo'er, Emperor Luo would probably have to deliberate on it...

If Crimson Firmament were to marry Princess White Fox, and Luo Huo'er were to marry the new White Fox Emperor, the two clans' alliance would become unbreakable.

As for the Luo clan's greatest enemy — the Fey Phantasm Sect, who came from the sinkhole, and had attacked all the way to the Luo clan's royal capital a few decades ago — they would no longer be as fearful.

Yi Yun was somewhat worried for Luo Huo'er. When something that truly involved the continuation of a clan, a father's law might not be able to withstand the mission of an emperor. If not, he would not be a qualified emperor. Taking ten thousand steps back, even if Luo Huo'er had succeeded in resisting it, her standing in Emperor Luo's heart would drastically deteriorate as a result of this matter. It would then be highly unlikely that she would inherit the throne.

Empress Luo's machinations seemed simple, but they were very deadly. This was probably the reason why Empress Xuan had an unhappy look.

As Yi Yun was thinking, Luo Huo'er's next sentence nearly caused him to stumble to the ground.

Luo Huo'er said, "I say, Little Yun when you are taking part in the Luo Divine Hall trials, go win over the little white fox's hand. If you were to snatch the wife-to-be of Crimson Firmament, that would be fun. Hehe."

"What the hell are you talking about?" Yi Yun was rendered speechless. "I have a wife."

"Oh? Are you married? But that's no big deal. In the Fey race, a warrior can engage in polygamy. It's nothing odd." Luo Huo'er said indifferently.

Yi Yun stared at her and he could not be bothered to speak any further. However, if someone truly snatched Princess White Fox away, Crimson Firmament would probably be screaming bloody murder. That was not only the hatred coming from snatching his loved one, it also threatened his path to the throne.

"Tch, it was just a joke. Furthermore, even if you were to pursue her, you might not even succeed. That little white fox has very high standards. She might not even think anything of you. Hehe." Luo Huo'er laughed when she said this. She would never give up on a chance to strike at Yi Yun.

Chapter 875: The Fox Is Here

As Empress Xuan's palace, Fenghua Palace was much better than the viscount residence when it came to cultivating. It was practically one of the top cultivating grounds in the Luo clan royal capital.

In the following days, Yi Yun peacefully cultivated in Fenghua Palace. His living arrangements were arranged by the palace maids that Empress Xuan assigned to him. He cultivated together with Luo Huo'er and they would spar at times. Time passed very quickly.

On this day, the sky above Fenghua Palace suddenly buzzed with pearly sounds. It sounded distant but melodious to the ear. Even the palace maids in the cultivation ground could not help but look up.

In a blink of an eyes, a few white ribbons fell from the magnolia clouds, linking the sky to the ground. White lights beamed, as though a palace from the nine heavens had descended.

On the ribbons stood a line of figures. The person leading them had white hair that drooped down to the ground and he wore silk clothes under a fox-fur robe. Several strongmen followed behind him. The other figures were beauties dressed in pink tops and blue skirts. The pearly sounds was a result from the adornments on their heads, which chimed in the wind.

With these people appearing, they resembled immortals that

lived in the heavens. They were a feast for the eyes and dazzling to the common people. The sound of their footsteps made anyone who heard them involuntarily feel like they were indulging in the greatest of pleasures.

Yi Yun heard it for a moment before he cleared his mind and recovered his senses.

"Who are these people? Are they allowed to fly above Fenghua Palace?" Yi Yun asked.

"Young Master, they are people from the White Fox clan." A palace maid responded.

People from the White Fox? It was surprising that they could fly above Fenghua Palace. Typical nobles had to land from afar when they approached the royal palaces and enter the palace by foot.

The expedition of the White Fox clan had magnolia clouds paving their paths, accompanied by divine music, making them appear like gods. This was very different to the Luo clan. Whenever the Luo clan's royal family went on an expedition, they would usually choose a domineering mount with Ancient Fey bloodlines. It would look full of pomp, but it would lack a certain bit of elegance.

"It's rather elegant." Yi Yun said.

He knew that the magnolia clouds and ribbons were something similar to spirit cruisers. However, the price of them was a lot

more higher. As for the adornments, they must have had mystical arrays engraved on them.

Yi Yun recalled Princess White Fox, who he had met at the banquet. It couldn't be her, right?

The white ribbons descended towards Fenghua Palace, and in a while, a palace maid came from the front hall and said, "Young Master Yi, Her Majesty and Her Highness invite you over."

"I'll be right there." Yi Yun changed out of his cultivation clothes and he followed the palace maid to the front hall.

Upon entering, Yi Yun saw the dozen or more girls who previously stood on the ribbons.

The girls' faces were like peach flowers and they were all very tall. They looked nearly identical, clearly a result of a careful selection.

Yi Yun noticed their charming eyes with their fox tails swaying behind them. Indeed, they were girls from the fox clan.

And on the main seat of the hall sat Empress Xuan. And slightly lower than her sat Luo Huo'er on the left and a person with white hair dressed in fox-fur on the right.

Yi Yun was truly taken aback seeing this person's appearance. The person's white hair shimmered with a silver light, and it

sprawled down from his head like now.

He was clearly a male, but his looks were more exquisite than a female. In the middle of his brows were three cinnabar dots, adding a feminine touch to him, but he emitted a manly aura, reminiscent of a dragon. He was clearly an esteemed man who had lived through chaotic times.

"How is it, Little Yun? Are you surprised? That is a male seductive fox." At that moment, Luo Huo'er's voice transmission echoed in Yi Yun's ears.

When Yi Yun heard Luo Huo'er's words, he nearly burst out laughing. Thankfully, he was not drinking tea, or he might have sprayed it all out.

From the sound of Luo Huo'er's tone, she was displeased with the white-haired youth.

At that moment, Empress Xuan spoke, "Third Prince, this is Yi Yun. Yi Yun, this is the Third Prince of the White Fox clan. He came specially to visit our Luo clan royal capital. He had heard news of your performance at the banquet and he wanted to meet you. Third Prince is also a person who appreciates talents."

"Your Majesty, you can just call me Bai Yueqing." Bai Yueqing said. His voice sounded pleasant to the ears, but it sounded a little effeminate. He smiled at Empress Xuan before looking at Yi Yun.

The moment that he was looked at by the Third Prince of the White Fox clan, Yi Yun felt that he was being probed.

This feeling was very weak. If not for Yi Yun's Purple Crystal, it was nearly undetectable.

Yi Yun frowned slightly.

To engage in such a probe after having just met. Was Bai Yueqing certain that he would not have been able to detect it?

Upon seeing Yi Yun's frown, Bai Yueqing's slender eyes narrowed slightly as he seemed to reveal a smile. It could truly be described as a coquettish gaze.

"I heard from Xue'er that this Yi Yun is rather interesting and I was wondering what sort of person he was... But meeting him today, there is naturally no way to compare him to a gem like Prince Crimson Firmament. Even compared to Prince Crimson Firmament's subordinate, Luo Mo, it seems like he is far inferior. In terms of cultivation level, strength and foundation... especially his body's lifeblood strength, it is far inferior to the Fey race."

"However, Xue'er seldom exaggerates. Since she described the situation at the banquet, it is apparently true. However, it is highly unlikely that he modified the seventy-two introductory moves himself to refine an 'outstanding' third-grade relic. Yi Yun probably managed to come across a fascinating modified mystic version of the seventy-two moves, and he had specially prepared for the banquet to be make such an astounding performance. If

not, why was there a need to request to compete in introductory moves... ?"

Bai Yueqing quickly came to a conclusion. He did not believe there was such a level of genius in this world. It was likely that Yi Yun had used a clever trick or some other deceptive methods.

He had hoped that Princess White Fox would tie the knot with Prince Crimson Firmament after going to the Luo clan, so that both sides would form an alliance. In the future, when Bai Yueqing inherited the throne, his power would be stabilized as a result. The White Fox clan's reputation would increase and it would expand its influence.

However, after Princess White Fox saw Yi Yun, her description of Prince Crimson Firmament was rather dull, and instead, she had talked more about Yi Yun.

She had even said that Princess Purple Spirit and Yi Yun appeared like old acquaintances and it even looked like a good relationship. Back then at the banquet, Yi Yun sat beside Princess Purple Spirit, and he was just across Princess White Fox.

This made Bai Yueqing extremely unhappy.

Hence, the moment he came to Fenghua Palace, he immediately requested to meet Yi Yun. However, when he met Yi Yun, Bai Yueqing was somewhat disappointed. He had the White Fox Heaven Eye, so he could tell Yi Yun's cultivation level and strength at a glance. At the beginning stages of the Heaven Ascension realm,

Yi Yun was not worthy enough for him, even if Yi Yun was skilled in the Desolate Heaven technique.

Furthermore, in terms of background and status, Yi Yun was far inferior to him. If he took Yi Yun as a love rival, that would be sully his status. He believed that Luo Huo'er would definitely not truly fall in love with Yi Yun.

From Luo Huo'er's innocent demeanor, he believed that she did not think about boy-girl relationships too much. It was unlikely she would be moved by anyone. Hence, it was best if he slowly nurtured their feelings on this matter.

Bai Yueqing smiled after these thoughts flashed in his mind.

"So you are Yi Yun. Your performance is pretty good." Bai Yueqing nodded his head slightly, while his tone sounded like a warm spring breeze.

"This male seductive fox sure is cocky. Who does he think he is? He thinks he's some heaven's gift to women. Does Little Yun even need his evaluation!?" Luo Huo'er pouted her mouth and began transmitting her voice to the people around her.

When Yi Yun heard this, he held back his laughter and remained silent.

Chapter 876: Luo Huo'er's Maleficent Idea

"Your Majesty, I came here firstly to visit the Luo clan royal capital on invitation, and secondly to see Princess Purple Spirit. And as a matter of convenience, I will take the princess to the White Fox clan." Bai Yueqing turned towards Luo Huo'er, his tone suddenly sounding even more pleasant.

The way he looked at Luo Huo'er made her feel uncomfortable all over. "What is this male seductive fox doing? Why are his eyes so salacious? It's giving me goosebumps all over."

And from Yi Yun's side, he felt that the arrogant Bai Yueqing had now changed the way he looked at Luo Huo'er. It was tender, and like his mouth was filled with honey.

"Uh, is this person one of the White Fox princes that you previously mentioned... one that might fancy you?" Yi Yun asked with a voice transmission.

But from the looks of it, it was no longer a possibility, but a fact.

Luo Huo'er stared with widened eyes.

"That can't be! That old witch, Empress Luo, has already found someone! Furthermore, it's a male seductive fox! Just being around that fellow gives me goosebumps all over, alright!?"

Only then did Luo Huo'er come to a realization. Empress Luo

must have 'sold' her. Allowing Crimson Firmament to marry Princess White Fox on one side, while on the other side, she was 'sold' to the White Fox clan. It was killing two birds with one stone!

Bai Yueqing had been invited by Empress Luo. He came here for her!

No wonder the moment that this person appeared, he gave Luo Huo'er a feeling that the way he looked at her was rather strange.

"Alright, This Princess still hasn't even gone to the White Fox clan, and a candidate has already been chosen for her. The candidate has even been summoned here!"

"Huo'er." At that moment, Empress Xuan spoke lightly, cutting Luo Huo'er, who was about to flare up, off.

She glanced at Luo Huo'er and gave her a nearly unnoticeable shake of her head.

Although Empress Xuan had stopped Luo Huo'er, she too was furious about this matter.

Empress Luo had taken the liberties to carry out her own plan so her son could inherit the throne and marry off her, Empress Xuan's daughter, to the White Fox clan. There was disregard for her daughter's thoughts, and she was using the entire Luo clan's interests as ransom for her daughter.

This was truly an ingenious strategy!

Empress Xuan looked at Bai Yueqing. Despite her rage, she did not do anything that would appear demeaning to her bearing.

With the Luo clan facing the threat of the Fey Phantasm Sect, Bai Yueqing represented the White Fox clan. They were their reliable ally, so if their alliance were to break up because of this matter, regardless of how much Emperor Luo loved Luo Huo'er, he too would be incensed.

In that case, even if Luo Huo'er did not marry into the White Fox clan, she would be ineligible for the throne.

"Third Prince, you are so thoughtful." Empress Xuan said lightly.

"Huo'er, the exchange between you and Princess White Fox has been approved by your father. You have to go for the White Fox clan's trials. There's no need for you to worry. You are our Luo clan's princess, and one of the heirs to the throne. No matter how bold Bai Yueqing is, he would not dare to force you. If you don't like him, just keep a distance away from him." Empress Xuan transmitted her voice to Luo Huo'er.

The Luo clan's status was equal to the White Fox clan's. Both sides would not lose their decorum.

If Luo Huo'er were to go to the White Fox clan, she would be in the same situation as Princess White Fox. It was a similar

exchange, which meant they were candidates as marriage partners. Prince Crimson Firmament was extremely polite to Princess White Fox. Even at Empress Luo's banquet, they did not sit together, so Bai Yueqing would have to act in a similar manner.

However, with Luo Huo'er's character, even if she knew this, she still felt extremely upset!

And at that moment, Bai Yueqing spoke again, "I've heard since a long time ago that Princess Purple Spirit is intelligent and is extremely talented. After the White Fox trials, This Prince wishes to invite Princess Purple Spirit to stay in the White Fox clan for a period of time. Princess Purple Spirit can also travel around the White Fox clan, and This Prince will accompany Princess Purple Spirit to introduce her to the customs of the land... "

When Bai Yueqing said this, Luo Huo'er could no longer tolerate it any further. Throughout all his rambling, Luo Huo'er only understood one thing.

Other than the exchange, this male seductive fox actually wanted to keep her back to travel around the White Fox clan.

This traveling was apparently going to be used as an opportunity to saunter in front of her.

This person was someone forcefully arranged by Empress Luo to begin with. Furthermore, he was an effeminate male fox that was trying to cling to her. This incensed Luo Huo'er.

"I'm a princess of the Luo clan, it is downright improper to spend prolonged periods of time in foreign lands." Luo Huo'er wrinkled her face as she refused.

"His Majesty Emperor Luo seems to be supportive of princes and princesses travelling the world so they could draw on more martial arts essence. Furthermore, the Luo clan and my White Fox clan has always enjoyed good relations. Your Highness, don't you worry. If you want to learn any cultivation techniques of my White Fox clan, I can choose a batch of young elites from my White Fox clan to spar with Your Highness, so as to improve your strength... "

"Not interested!"

Luo Huo'er was on her last straw. Did this male fox even know how to read between the lines!?

"In that case... " Bai Yueqing's smile began to vanish. He was not a fool, so he could obviously tell from Luo Huo'er's reactions that he was disliked.

He was a proud person. His status was not one bit lower than Luo Huo'er's. To repeatedly hit a wall, he obviously did not feel good about it.

In the White Fox clan, which woman did not scramble to gain his favor?

"From the looks of it, Your Highness does not think much of my

White Fox's mystic techniques and also looks down on my White Fox clan's geniuses."

Luo Huo'er grunted, but she did not speak a word. Indeed, she didn't think highly of them.

"Why doesn't Your Highness make a bet with This Prince?" Bai Yueqing suddenly asked. Luo Huo'er ignored him, but he continued speaking, "Regarding the upcoming trial... it's not a boast on This Prince's part, but there are many young talents amongst the White Fox clan's younger generation. This Prince's younger sister, Princess White Fox, is an obvious case that does not need mentioning. If Your Highness doesn't think highly of my White Fox clan's young talents, This Prince can get a number of them to give up on the White Fox trials and transfer them to participate in the Luo clan's Luo Divine Hall trials. We can learn through an exchange!"

"Your Luo clan's young geniuses can also come to my White Fox clan! Finally, we can compare the final results!"

"Princess Purple Spirit is obviously a wondrous genius and you would have dazzling results. However, This Prince's sister, Princess White Fox, would not be inferior to Princess Purple Spirit."

"As for the final outcome... This Prince believes that out of ten, our White Fox clan would take up at least six!"

Six!?

Luo Huo'er stared with widened eyes, while Empress Xuan frowned slightly. They were obviously not pleased with the words that he said.

The Luo clan had never been inferior to the White Fox clan, be it the experts in the clan or the younger generation.

But now, Bai Yueqing had made a bold statement.

"If Your Highness doesn't believe in it, why don't you make a bet with This Prince? If what This Prince claims is validated, Your Highness can stay behind and travel around the White Fox clan. What does Your Highness think about this?"

Defeat me? Luo Huo'er's almond-shaped eyes stared at him. This male fox spirit was beginning to act like a bushy-tailed wolf.

Luo Huo'er had to participate in the trials, but even with Luo Huo'er being included, Bai Yueqing predicted that the results would be six out of ten in his favor!

At that moment, Yi Yun's voice transmission rang in Luo Huo'er's ears. "Don't fall for his goading. There is no need for you to take up the bet. If you lose, you end up staying in the White Fox clan, but there's no benefit in winning..."

Yi Yun frowned as he glanced at Bai Yueqing. Bai Yueqing definitely had something backing him for him to dare make such a

bold claim. It could not have been thin air.

"Don't worry Little Yun. This Princess isn't stupid!"

Luo Huo'er's words made Yi Yun nod his head secretly. However, the next sentence of hers made Yi Yun nearly spit whatever he had in his mouth out.

"Alright, I'll bet with you." Luo Huo'er said.

What the heck, Luo Huo'er? Didn't she say she wasn't stupid!? Yi Yun was rendered speechless.

A smile flashed on Bai Yueqing's face before it disappeared. From his appearance, it looked as though he had everything under control. "Then it is agreed."

"You haven't said what will happen if you lose!"

"If I lose, This Prince will give Your Highness a gift that she won't expect!" Bai Yueqing used a mysterious tone in his words.

However, Luo Huo'er felt like giving him a slap when she heard this. Who wants a gift from a male fox like you!?

Bai Yueqing probably noticed Luo Huo'er's look of repulsiveness. He adjusted his body and he felt somewhat embarrassed. His gifts were something that numerous people yearned for, but she was

repulsed at his offering of a gift.

"Princess Purple Spirit, other than gifts, whatever Your Highness wants, This Prince will also satisfy you, as long as the Luo clan wins."

Bai Yueqing could only take a step back so as to make Luo Huo'er take up the bet.

Luo Huo'er said, "You will satisfy me with whatever? Alright. This Princess is a pragmatic person who loves Ancient Fey bones, especially supreme-grade Ancient Fey bones. Giving seven or eight hundred of them would do."

What Luo Huo'er said nearly choked Bai Yueqing.

Bai Yueqing dryly coughed twice and sweat dripped on the back of his head. Seven or eight hundred Ancient Fey bones?

Yi Yun nearly burst out laughing when he heard this. Luo Huo'er was truly not someone to be messed with. He knew very well that his obtaining of an Ancient Fey bone back at the Mt. Azure Billow collective training had already caused Ran Yu, Luo Tian and company to covet it.

"This... " Bai Yueqing looked somewhat embarrassed.

"If there are no Ancient Fey bones, This Princess isn't interested!"

"Your Highness, you are truly making things difficult... " Bai Yueqing felt that Luo Huo'er was just fooling with him. "Since you do not want This Prince's gift, we can change the bet."

"What's there to change?" Luo Huo'er rolled her eyes. Other than Ancient Fey bones, there was nothing she was interested in. But on second thought, she suddenly had an idea as she cast a strange look at Yi Yun.

For some reason, Yi Yun felt his heart skip, as though he had an extreme sense of foreboding.

Luo Huo'er cleared her throat as she said slowly, "Let's do it this way. Since you use This Princess as a bet, let's pull Princess White Fox in as well. She will be participating in the Luo Divine Hall trials, while I'll be participating in the White Fox trials. It will be a fair bet, isn't it?"

"Oh? I wonder how Princess Purple Spirit plans on betting?" Bai Yueqing asked with a smile.

"If Princess White Fox fails to obtain first place, then she will have to stay in the Luo clan while traveling around it." Luo Huo'er answered.

"That's not a problem." Bai Yueqing immediately agreed. What sort of bet was this? Ignoring the upcoming Luo Divine Hall trials, Bai Yueqing believed that it was certain that the White Fox clan would emerge victorious. Even if the White Fox clan lost, leaving

Xue'er behind in the Luo clan was fine. It would allow more interactions with Prince Crimson Firmament.

"Then it is agreed upon. When the time comes, Yi Yun will accompany her on her travels."

Luo Huo'er turned her head at Yi Yun and said with a grin. "This mission will be entasked to you. Don't disappoint me!"

As Luo Huo'er said this, she winked at Yi Yun. Yi Yun had a bitter look on his face. This darn girl. She had indeed made her plans revolving around him.

How maleficent was she to think of such a bet!?

Chapter 877: Too Infuriating

He knew very well that there was a deeper meaning to Luo Huo'er's 'don't disappoint me'. And in fact, this bet was all a result of Luo Huo'er's playful mindset — she was essentially a young brat who craved to see the world plunge into chaos.

"Huo'er, you are up to your wanton mischief again." At that moment, Empress Xuan's Yuan Qi voice transmission rang. "Do you know what thoughts Crimson Firmament will have if your bet were to come into effect? Yi Yun will become the sty in his eye, a cause of pain that he will want to get rid off."

Despite hearing Empress Xuan's words, Luo Huo'er said in a displeased manner, "Yi Yun is already a sty in Crimson Firmament's eye. Making it a little larger will not make a difference. Furthermore, I'm also a sty in Crimson Firmament's eye."

Empress Xuan did not speak further after Luo Huo'er's retort. She only shook her head because it was indeed without a doubt that Yi Yun was already a sty in Crimson Firmament's eye.

"Your Highness, are you pulling my leg?" Bai Yueqing's smile faltered slightly. Although Bai Yueqing did not believe that the White Fox clan would lose to the Luo clan, Luo Huo'er's words sounded rather harsh to his ears.

"Letting Yi Yun accompany Princess White Fox on her travels?" Bai Yueqing gave Yi Yun a look of disdain. "He is unqualified. This

Prince will not agree to this bet."

Bai Yueqing believed that his regal bearing was already rather esteemed, but at this point in time, he could no longer tolerate it. He felt that Luo Huo'er was constantly teasing him. Hence, he said those words. He no longer concealed his belittlement of Yi Yun.

When Yi Yun heard this, he glanced at Bai Yueqing. He saw a feature in Bai Yueqing's eyes that was only seen in wild beasts, a cold urge to kill.

In fact, he had sensed the white fox's belittlement and animosity right from the very beginning.

Yi Yun was also not someone to be messed with either. Having been earmarked for attacks, he said, "The two of you want me to accompany Princess White Fox on her travels, but you have yet to ask for my thoughts. I want to say that I don't have any intentions of traveling with Princess White Fox, to begin with. The opportunity you think that I'll be yearning for is actually worth nothing to me."

Yi Yun's final words were directed at Bai Yueqing.

Bai Yueqing was dumbfounded hearing this. Not only Bai Yueqing was dumbfounded, even Luo Huo'er was dumbfounded for a moment before she revealed a naughty smile.

"Nice going, Little Yun!" Luo Huo'er said with a voice

transmission. What Yi Yun had said pleased her greatly.

"What did you just say?" Bai Yueqing's face turned sullen. New flames of killing intent began to burn in his eyes as he looked at Yi Yun.

Seeing Bai Yueqing's reaction, Yi Yun smiled and said, "It's truly interesting. Princess Purple Spirit wants me to accompany Princess White Fox on her travels, and you say that I'm unqualified and unworthy. I took the initiative to mention that I do not want to travel with Princess White Fox, but not only were you not happy about it, you turned furious. Could it be that in your mind, I should be pleading on my knees to accompany Princess White Fox on her travels, and you would kick me away and curse me for being a toad that lusts over a swan's meat? Would you feel happy only when that happens?"

What Yi Yun said had hit the nail on the head. Indeed, in Bai Yueqing's subconsciousness, it was only right for the White Fox royal family to reject others, and not the other way round.

Bai Yueqing coldly looked at Yi Yun. If this was anywhere outside Fenghua Palace, he would have killed Yi Yun.

"Whether Her Highness wishes to stay in the White Fox clan is her freedom. By using a bet to force her to stay in the White Fox clan is such a hopeless act!"

He said those face-smacking words without fearing anything. Luo Huo'er and even Empress Xuan wanted to give their kudos to Yi

Yun.

Having been blindsided by Empress Luo, the machinations of Empress Luo against her daughter, and how Emperor Luo was seemingly agreeing to the marriage, how could Empress Xuan not be infuriated? She found Bai Yueqing unpleasing to the eyes no matter how she looked at him. But now, with Yi Yun throwing out those words, Empress Xuan was elated.

Of course, she could not speak her thoughts. Empress Xuan said with an angry glare, "Yi Yun, how can you say such words? Prince Yueqing is a guest of the Luo clan."

Although it sounded like she was reprimanding Yi Yun, was there any inkling of admonishment from her tone?

Bai Yueqing was incensed. With so many people present, his prestige as a prince had been torn apart. As for the bet, he no longer cared about it.

However, he never expected Luo Huo'er to suddenly say, "I can agree to your bet. If the Luo clan loses, I will stay in the White Fox clan for a year of travel, but if the Luo clan wins... "

Luo Huo'er paused upon saying that, "I wish that you and I will no longer have any correspondence in the future."

This bet...

Yi Yun gave Luo Huo'er an odd glance. The bet had deeper implications. After all, the White Fox clan had yet to propose any marriage alliances with the Luo clan. If the White Fox clan truly lost, with the bet in place, it was unlikely for the White Fox clan to be shameless enough to propose a marriage alliance.

"Alright!" Bai Yueqing spat out the word. "Then This Prince shall be taking his leave. May Princess Purple Spirit prepare for her trip to the White Fox clan in the coming days!"

After saying his words, Bai Yueqing did not stay a moment longer. He led his servants and left Fenghua Palace!

When he saw Bai Yueqing leave, Yi Yun smacked his lips and transmitted his voice to Luo Huo'er. "Why are you so confident?"

"I'm not confident. Bai Yueqing isn't a fool. For him to dare propose the bet, he naturally has something backing him. So... all of this is on you, Little Yun." Luo Huo'er said casually, rendering Yi Yun speechless.

Luo Huo'er was truly too bold.

"If it's the Desolate Heaven technique, I might have some confidence. But if it comes to martial arts, be it my foundation or physique, they are far inferior to top geniuses'."

Yi Yun knew himself. The geniuses in the Luo clan royal capital were on a completely different level to the Fire Cloud State's.

After all, Yi Yun had just come to the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven. His potential had yet to be developed. In terms of foundation, he was at a disadvantage.

"There's no hurry. We can take a step at a time. The Luo Divine Hall trials last for quite a period of time." At that moment, Empress Xuan spoke. She sighed slightly before saying, "Regardless of the case, Empress Luo has made a good move. Even if Huo'er extricates herself from Bai Yueqing's marriage alliance, if Prince Crimson Firmament succeeds in his marriage alliance with Princess White Fox, under the threat of the Fey Phantasm Sect, His Majesty would still consider Prince Crimson Firmament as his heir. Furthermore, if Huo'er were to inherit the throne, her relationship with the new emperor of the White Fox clan might not be so cordial."

Empress Xuan was filled with worries. Just this move allowed Crimson Firmament to take another step closer to the throne.

"Maybe Crimson Firmament's marriage alliance will fail?"

The corners of Luo Huo'er's mouth curled up as she revealed her lustrous canine teeth. Although she was disinterested in the throne, she did not want to lose either, especially with Empress Luo machinating against her.

She wanted to win against her, and make that old witch weep!

...

News of Luo Huo'er and Bai Yueqing's bet quickly proliferated.

The bet was obviously not concealed as it needed the notarization of the public.

In fact, the announcement of the bet was entrusted to the maidservants by Luo Huo'er. With her penchant for chaos to pervade the world, those Fenghua Palace maidservants reproduced whatever they knew. It even included the first bet that Luo Huo'er had proposed — 'Letting Yi Yun accompany Princess White Fox on her travels', as well as Yi Yun's subsequent refusal.

With that, news spread quickly in the royal capital!

Everyone who heard the news was stupefied.

They were not surprised at the bet agreed upon by Luo Huo'er and Bai Yueqing, but by what Yi Yun had said.

The status that Princess White Fox enjoyed was heads and shoulders above the cream of the crop. In the White Fox clan, her status was nearly equivalent to Luo Huo'er's!

But she had been ridiculed by Luo Huo'er and following that... she had been rejected by Yi Yun?

The opportunity to travel with Princess White Fox was worth

nothing to Yi Yun?

Yi Yun's words were not only infuriating and surprising to members of the White Fox clan, but also to members of the Luo clan. They were all dumbfounded. Yi Yun was too good at posturing.

...

"Princess! Princess!"

In an elegantly adorned palace in the Luo clan royal capital, a petite maidservant ran over. She had a pair of sharp white fox ears protruding at the top of her head, and a bushy tail behind her. She was clearly a girl from the White Fox clan, but she had yet to fully complete her human manifestation.

"Princess, do you know what has happened outside? It's completely infuriating!" The maidservant said huffily as she ran.

Chapter 878: Supremacy Gulan

In this palace, Princess White Fox was wearing a white veil dress. With a book in her hand, she was quietly sitting on a bed. As the sunlight filtered through the veil, one could vaguely discern her body's beautiful contours.

In the warrior's world, be it reading or writing, people were accustomed to using jade slips that could contain a lot more content, but Princess White Fox preferred the feeling of having a paper-based book in her hand.

Upon hearing the huffing voice, Princess White Fox raised her head and she looked at her personal maidservant. She was like an angry kitten who had come before her to complain.

Princess White Fox smiled. Putting down her book, she said, "Ling'er, are you referring to my brother's bet with Princess Purple Spirit?"

"Princess, you have already got wind of it?" The maidservant stared at her with widened eyes.

"Yeah, I got wind of it, as well as some of the words used." Princess White Fox said lightly.

The maidservant was momentarily taken back before she said, "Princess, aren't you angry? That fellow named Yi Yun has no shame at all. He even said that he has no interest in travelling with Princess. Who does he think he is? There are so many people who

want to travel with Princess that even the entire Luo clan royal capital couldn't contain them if they lined up. Even Prince Crimson Firmament yearns for it, but this Yi Yun... "

Princess White Fox said with a laugh, "Everyone has their own preferences and choices. You may like beautiful clothes and accessories, but warriors like superior-grade sabers and swords, and a farmer might like fertile soil. There's nothing odd about that. So, why should I be mad? However, there is one point that is true. As Princess White Fox, I represent the entire White Fox clan. My pride is the glory of the White Fox clan. Regardless of anything, Luo Huo'er and Yi Yun's words can be considered a challenge to me. At the Luo Divine Hall trials, I would probably be with Yi Yun. When the time comes, I want to see what Yi Yun's true strength is."

...

Time soon passed and with that, a month had passed.

Luo Huo'er had accompanied a White Fox clan ambassador to head for the White Fox clan. As for Yi Yun, he remained in the Luo clan royal capital to consolidate his cultivation realm.

Today was the day that the Luo Divine Hall trials began.

Every sixty years, the Luo Divine Hall would hold a trial that lasted eighteen years!

Yi Yun was quite surprised when he first heard of the Luo Divine Hall trials that lasted eighteen years.

Why did it last so long?

"Of course it's long... " Empress Xuan stood on a high platform. Behind her were elites that were going to participate in the trials. She was dressed in a lavish regal outfit, and she looked domineering. "The trials is not just a single test. In fact, it is the most important opportunity of the Luo Divine Hall. It happens once every sixty years, and it lasts for eighteen years each time. The eighteen years are extremely important, they are a stage for you to build your foundation." Empress Xuan slowly said.

Yi Yun, along with other disciples who had joined Empress Xuan's camp, including Gu Qing, Ling Wu, etc, were all present. They were all elites from the various Luo clan states. Furthermore, they were mostly less than fifty years old. Amongst the younger generation, they were considered the youngest juniors.

"Huo'er's trial will also begin at the same time as our Luo clan's. In fact, many clans and Fey countries in the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven chose today as the beginning of an important trial for their young disciples." Empress Xuan added on.

"Oh? Other Fey countries have the trials going on concurrently as well?" Yi Yun was surprised. It was obviously not a coincidence with so many powerful factions choosing this day for the beginning of their trials.

At that moment...

A spirit cruiser flew over and it landed on a square in front of the crowd.

The spirit cruiser looked extremely special. It looked like a carp that was covered in scales. It had two long tentacles growing by its large mouth and its eyes were bright. If it wasn't for its surface having indications of it being made out of metal, Yi Yun would have believed that it was a gigantic carp.

"This spirit cruiser is truly strange... "

"It's indeed strange... " At that moment, Empress Xuan spoke. "Our entire Luo clan only has two spirit cruisers of this grade. One of them is used by His Majesty, and the other is by the Imperial Uncle. And the one in front of you is His Majesty's mount. These two spirit cruisers are one of the cornerstones of the Luo clan!"

Emperor Luo's mount?

The people present were amazed. Just heading to the Luo Divine Hall trials required using Emperor Luo's mount?

"The spirit cruiser in front of you was a golden carp from ancient times. This is the body that it left behind after failing to transform into a dragon. Using its body as a foundation, this spirit cruiser was constructed. Hence, the spirit cruiser you see resembles a carp."

An ancient parable in the Fey race describes how a golden carp transforms into a dragon goes — A Jinlin is in no case a common creature living in the pool, but it changes into a dragon upon facing a storm.

Yi Yun had never expected that the spirit cruiser in front of him was refined using a golden carp's corpse.

The corpse of an ancient beast like a golden carp was unimaginably valuable.

But even so, Empress Xuan had just said that the two spirit cruiser were the cornerstones of the Luo clan and they were of paramount importance. Clearly, such a spirit cruiser was not simply used for traveling only.

At that moment, a middle-aged man dressed in white robes appeared from the gigantic carp's mouth.

He had long purple hair, and his eyes were deep blue in color, resembling the deep starry sky. Just standing there nonchalantly made the light around him distort. Yi Yun knew that this was a manifestation of the Dao.

The person standing at the fish's mouth had unfathomable strength. It was even very likely that this was the strongest person that Yi Yun had ever encountered in person so far!

"Your Majesty."

The blue-eyed man nodded slightly at Empress Xuan.

From the fact that he did not need to bow at Empress Xuan was enough to show of his esteemed status!

And following that, Empress Xuan's words made everyone understand his identity.

"Supremacy Gulan, we haven't met each other in a thousand years... "

Supremacy?

This was not the first time that Yi Yun had heard such a term. Even in the 12 Empyrean Heavens, a Supremacy was considered to be a powerhouse. And in the Luo clan, Supremacies were exempt from bowing, even when greeting Emperor Luo. They would only bow when they met the third Imperial Uncle.

Every few decades, a new batch of geniuses and elites would be born in the Luo clan. Amongst these geniuses, there would be existences at the pinnacle. But true Supremacys could be counted with one's hand in the Luo clan.

This was the first time that Yi Yun heard of Supremacy Gulan, but many of the elites present already knew the few Supremacies in the Luo clan.

"He's Supremacy Gulan! For our trip to the Luo Divine Hall trials, we actually get to ride on His Majesty's spirit cruiser and have a Supremacy lead the way! The whole situation is so fantastic... " Someone said in surprise.

The situation appeared exaggerated regardless of anything.

"There's no other way. The place we are going cannot be entered without a Supremacy powering the golden carp spirit cruiser... " Someone who understood the Luo Divine Hall trials well said with mixed emotions.

It was also because of this reason that Empress Xuan had mentioned that the two spirit cruisers owned by Emperor Luo and the third Imperial Uncle were the cornerstones of the Luo clan. The reason was mostly attributed to the fact that spirit cruisers at that grade were the keys to activating the Luo Divine Hall trials.

Without spirit cruisers at such a grade, the Luo clan would lose the ability to nurture their young elites.

Chapter 879: Primordial Empyrean Heaven

Boom!

The spirit cruiser tore through the void of the world it was in and it began Void Transference.

The moment a spirit cruiser, which was controlled by a Supremacy and also the mount of Emperor Luo, did Void Transference, be it its teleportation distance or the energy it consumed, they were both unimaginable.

The reason why it had to be controlled by a Supremacy was that the venue of the Luo Divine Hall trials was completely unexpected...

Yi Yun stood beside a window of the spirit cruiser. As it passed through space, he saw numerous twinkling lights. These dots of light each represented a star.

Some of these stars were desolate, but there were others brimming with life in their respective solar systems. These lives similarly could give birth to warriors. There were as many lives in the entire 12 Empyrean Heavens as the number of grains of sand on a beach. It was difficult to estimate the number, and even if one was a Supremacy, one would only be able to explore a very tiny area of the entire 12 Empyrean Heavens.

"Junior Brother Yi Yun."

Yi Yun turned around when he heard someone call him. He saw a young man and woman walk towards him.

The man was lanky while the woman was petite.

"I'm Gu Qing. She's Ling Wu. We are both members of the younger generation in Empress Xuan's camp. We might be considered pretty alright in our states, but compared to Junior Brother Yi Yun, we are far too inferior."

Gu Qing laughed. He came to get to know Yi Yun, because be it his current status, or the amount of potential he had revealed, he was someone worth to be acquainted with.

"Senior Brother Gu, you must be joking. I only lucked out on a little bit of Desolate Heaven technique. The upcoming Luo Divine Hall trials is a competition of strength, and I lack the advantage in various aspects."

Just as Yi Yun was speaking, the spirit cruiser suddenly accelerated, as though the void had been torn apart as its fragments transformed into bands of light while they hurtled backward.

"The tunneling through space is about to begin."

Yi Yun had once experienced Void Transference. But compared to the void transference on the spirit cruisers he had ridden before,

the bands of light were more than a hundred times brighter. This implied an even stronger spatial force.

It was no wonder that a top-grade spirit cruiser used by Emperor Luo was deployed for this trip. If it was any ordinary spirit cruiser, it would be torn apart by the force of the spatial storms.

"Where are we going?" Yi Yun could not help but ask. He was still clueless about the Luo Divine Hall trials.

"To the Primordial Empyrean Heaven." Ling Wu said.

She had ocean-blue long hair. As she watched the gorgeous band of lights outside the spirit cruiser, her looks revealed a yearning.

"Primordial Empyrean Heaven?"

This was the first time that Yi Yun had heard of such a name.

"The Primordial Empyrean Heaven sits independently outside the 12 Empyrean Heavens. Its volume is relatively smaller than the 12 Empyrean Heavens, but its status is extremely pivotal. Legend says that... it is a world that failed to take form." At that moment, Gu Qing spoke.

Yi Yun was taken aback after hearing this. A world that had failed to take form?

"That's right. In this world, there are stars that are in their inchoate states, fragmentary spaces, the richest Fey God auras, and the power of Chaos..."

Chaos?

Yi Yun was alarmed. He obviously knew what it meant by the word 'Chaos'. Legend said that the Universe was born out of Chaos. According to the 12 Empyrean Heavens' stories, the 12 Fey Gods came out of Chaos.

After the 12 Empyrean Heavens were formed out of Chaos, most of the power of Chaos had been depleted.

And according to Gu Qing, the Primordial Empyrean Heaven was a world that had failed to take form. If that were the case, leaving behind the power of Chaos was nothing surprising!

What sort of form was the power of Chaos?

Just having the power of Chaos in the Primordial Empyrean Heaven was already an extremely attractive point.

Furthermore, not only was there the power of Chaos, it also contained a lot of opportunities.

It was no wonder that Ling Wu's eyes sparkled when she mentioned the Primordial Empyrean Heaven.

Ling Wu said, "Actually, the White Fox clan's trials are also held in the Primordial Empyrean Heaven. Every sixty years, there will be a moment when the barrier demarcating the Primordial Empyrean Heaven is at its weakest. That also the best time to enter the Primordial Empyrean Heaven."

"This is the reason why the White Fox and Luo clan choose to begin their most important trials on the same day. However, even if the spatial barrier is at its weakest, a top-grade spirit cruiser and a Supremacy are needed to break through the spatial barrier. If not for this reason, how are we even qualified to ride in His Majesty's mount and get to meet Supremacy Gulan."

"Then will we be in the same place as the White Fox clan?" Yi Yun asked. Luo Huo'er was currently together with the White Fox clan.

"Of course not. The Primordial Empyrean Heaven is a very complex environment. Opening up a zone requires a lot of resources and the sacrifice of warriors. No power would be willing to sacrifice so much to share the zone that they open up with others. Our zone is ours, while the White Fox clan's zone is theirs." Gu Qing explained to Yi Yun.

"So that's how it is."

As they spoke, the spirit cruiser began another round of Void Transference.

The beams of light surrounding them grew in intensity till

finally, the spirit cruiser came to a halt in a nebulous space.

Primordial Empyrean Heaven!

"This is the world that failed to take form." Yi Yun looked at the space around the cruiser. In fact, this was a universe amidst disorder. Just the Yuan Qi around him felt different from the 12 Empyrean Heavens. An ancient and desolate aura that existed in this Empyrean Heaven.

The Primordial Empyrean Heaven was filled with fog, and amidst the fog, there were fragmentary continental land masses, as well as floating stars.

However, a large majority of the stars were dim and dead silent, as though they were just gigantic pieces of rock. There were some stars and land masses that emanated an extremely dangerous aura.

Yi Yun imagined that they would disembark from the spirit cruiser here, but he never expected that the spirit cruiser would continue flying before landing on a large land mass.

"We're here." Gu Qing said.

"This is the Luo Divine Hall. The Luo clan has set up a large formation array here. Every time Void Transference is used, we would arrive in the vicinity. A short trip here would do." Ling Wu understood a lot about the matter.

Yi Yun looked at the land mass and he noticed a towering but unsophisticated palace, as well as hundreds of tall spires standing above the lands as well.

"This is the Luo Divine Hall." Gu Qing said.

The Luo Divine was the totem of the Luo clan. Legend said that the ancestor of the Luo clan was an extremely powerful Ancient Fey.

"So... the true Luo Divine Hall is actually here. I thought that it would be in the royal capital."

Yi Yun drew a light gasp. There was no vegetation on the land mass. It looked desolate and cold, as though it was a forgotten world.

If the Luo clan could build a Luo Divine Hall in the Primordial Empyrean Heaven, it was possible that the White Fox clan did as well. The various factions of the 12 Empyrean Heavens divided the Primordial Empyrean Heaven amongst themselves.

The Primordial Empyrean Heaven was an important ground for them to nurture their talents. There was a delicate balance maintained amongst the factions, with each going their own way.

A few Luo Divine Hall Elders, who were stationed here, had already been waiting in mid-air.

"From today onwards, you will be spending the next eighteen years here! After eighteen years, it is unknown how many of you will be able to leave on the spirit cruiser alive. And amongst you, how many would experience a complete metamorphosis to become a dragon or a phoenix amongst people!?"

"Disembark the spirit cruiser!" Another thin elder took a step forward as he said.

This Elder was truly direct...

The disciples, who had just arrived in the Primordial Empyrean Heaven, were still feeling fascinated about their surroundings. But at the moment that they arrive, it was like a figurative basin of cold water had been poured over them to dampen their spirits. Many of them immediately wiped the wonderment from their minds and fighting spirit and diligence appeared in their eyes.

Chapter 880: Chaotic Laws

After the lanky elder finished speaking, the hull of spirit cruiser opened. The disciples who came to participate in the Luo Divine Hall trials subsequently flew out.

However, the moment that they stepped out of the spirit cruiser, there were immediately people who stumbled. There were even a few disciples who screamed as they plummeted straight down.

Elder Shi and the other Elders watched coldly, but they had no intention of saving them.

These disciples desperately powered their Yuan Qi before finally stabilizing their bodies. Slowly, they rose up, but from their pale looks, it was obvious that they had been given quite a fright.

They were still about a hundred thousand feet high in the sky. If they truly plummeted down, it would not be a problem in any other common universe, but in the Primordial Empyrean Heaven, falling meant a high chance of death.

As warriors, they were already accustomed to flying. Although their Yuan Qi was insufficient to allow them to fly over great distances, just hovering mid-air for a while was easy as lifting a finger. It was practically an inborn instinct.

But just a moment ago, they had to relearn the feeling of flying in air.

"This is a universe that failed to take form, the Primordial Empyrean Heaven. The laws here are different to the 12 Empyrean Heavens. It's in great disorder. The laws of nature around the landmass that the Luo Divine Hall is situated on is considered to be stable, but there are certain places where every step taken will allow you to encounter different laws. At those places, the energy in your bodies might be triggered by the disorderly laws even while standing. If you fail to control it, you might explode to your deaths, let alone fly." At that moment, an Elder with an extremely long beard spoke slowly.

"But it's because of this that the Primordial Empyrean Heaven is such an excellent place for the trials. In here, you will be able to experience the laws of nature at the primordial birth of the Universe. The laws are disorderly and brutal. But it is also because of this that they are easier to gain insights from. They have not gone through a perfect transformation and maintains their most primordial state. They do not have a system of harmonious trajectories."

"In worlds like the 12 Empyrean Heavens that have taken form, the insights into a law requires you to extract them from their trajectories. Here, there is no need to do so. If you can seize the opportunity, and grasp one law, you would become a dragon or phoenix amongst people."

The bearded Elder was apparently more patient than Elder Shi. However, the look he gave the disciples was dull. How could it be easy to grasp a law? Even in the Primordial Empyrean Heaven, gaining insight into laws was still extremely difficult.

It was equivalent to the mortals in the lower realm. They lived on tiny planets. Even if they grasped a tiny law and used the law to fly out of their planets, they were still no different to an ant when it came to the Universe. It was extremely difficult for an ant to even try fathoming the vastness of the entire world.

It was as though the bearded Elder had not spoken in a very long while. Having said his piece, he fell silent.

They had volunteered to stay in the Luo Divine Hall. Other than protecting the Luo Divine Hall, they also went into reclusive cultivation here.

The disciples who were still in the spirit cruiser were appalled. They never expected that just moving alone was difficult enough in the Primordial Empyrean Heaven. They still needed to gain insight into laws and battle...

With the lessons drawn from the mistakes of those before them, the remaining disciples were careful when they flew out of the spirit cruiser.

Although many of the disciples had jolted themselves to give their all, they were still unable to find their footing after flying out. Even after familiarizing themselves with the surroundings, they were still unable to stand freely. It was as though they would plummet at any time.

However, there were a group of people who adjusted to it faster.

After a few moments of stumbling, they were able to barely stand firm, with no signs of them falling at any time.

Immediately, the disciples who failed to find their footing felt that their faces were burning.

The setback was too great to be immediately proven to be inferior to the other disciples upon arrival at the trial.

However, no matter how well the disciples performed, the two Elders that protected the Luo Divine Hall had their eyelids lowered. They did not pay any attention to them.

"It's Senior Brother Luo Mo." Someone suddenly shouted from amidst the crowd.

Luo Mo, who had competed with Yi Yun at Empress Luo's banquet had arrived.

Luo Mo was still wearing his black-and-white robe. He silently stepped out of the spirit cruiser. Ever since he was defeated by Yi Yun in the Desolate Heaven technique at Empress Luo's banquet, he appeared more staid.

The moment he stepped out, his robe fluttered up, as though it was lifted up by winds. Following that he stably hovered mid-air, no different to normal flying.

"Ze!"

People remarked with a tinge of regret. Indeed, a genius at Luo Mo's level was different.

Behind Luo Mo was a black-dressed youth.

The moment the black-dressed youth appeared, he attracted the attention of many.

The reason why the black-dressed youth attracted the attention of the others was not because of his identity. In fact, many people present had never seen him before.

The youth had a pair of black and bright eyes. He was extremely well kept, with a sword behind his back. He had black short hair, but his face looked somewhat pale.

The bone sword was made of the bone of an unknown beast. It was white like jade and it did not appear sharp at all. Instead, it gave off a warm feeling to others.

The most astonishing thing was that beside the sword's hilt, there was a tiny bird standing on the black-dressed youth's shoulder.

And it was this bird that attracted the eyes of everyone.

The participants present were members of the Fey race. They

were extremely sensitive to Fey race bloodlines, so they were certain that the bird was not a powerful Fey beast, to the point that it was most likely an ordinary bird.

Bringing an ordinary bird to the Luo Divine Hall?

The laws in the Primordial Empyrean Heaven were extremely disorderly. Out of the Luo Divine Hall's vicinity, many places could trigger the energies in a person's body due to the chaotic laws to result in an exploding death.

Even in the land mass where the Luo Divine Hall lay, where the laws were slightly more stable, it was still not a place that an ordinary bird could withstand.

A strange scene was seen. When the black-dressed youth stepped out of the spirit cruiser, it was as though he was walking on flat ground. His body did not even quiver once. Even the bird on his shoulder was turning its tiny head in an alacritous manner. From time to time, it would issue clear sounds of chirping.

That can actually do?

Many people had struggled just to be able to stand firmly, but the youth in front of them had not only stood firmly, but he had also brought a tiny bird.

Who was he?

Such thoughts appeared on many people's minds. It was as though Luo Mo knew the youth, and from his demeanor, he was rather respectful towards the youth.

At that moment, Ran Xueyi, Luo Divine Hall had begun to come out of the spirit cruiser. As two of the four young masters of the royal capital, the both of them were members of the younger generation that were younger than a hundred years old. Obviously, they would not miss the Luo Divine Hall trials.

Just as Ran Xueyi and Donglin Yu were about to step out of the spirit cruiser —

"Whew!"

The sound of the tearing of the void resounded as air was pushed apart. The surrounding laws also turned chaotic. The young disciples, who had struggled to find their footing, stumbled again, as though they were tiny boats bobbing on a huge wave.

People looked up as a gigantic white spirit cruiser descended and it landed near the Luo clan's spirit cruiser.

"It's the White Fox clan's spirit cruiser!"

The gigantic white cruiser had a line made up of large beads across the keel of the boat that resembled the eyeballs of beasts. The line gave off a feeling full of mystery.

"It's Princess White Fox and the disciples of the White Fox clan!"
A young Luo clan elite said.

Chapter 881: Shadow Twins

At the Luo Divine Hall trials, the Luo clan and White Fox clan had exchanged quite a large number of elites.

A number of elites that Empress Luo had nurtured were sent to the White Fox clan.

As for the White Fox clan, it had sent an extremely strong lineup that accompanied Princess White Fox.

At the trials, it was not only a competition between Empress Luo and Empress Xuan, it was also a competition between the Luo and White Fox clan!

This destined the trial to be an intense competition!

At that moment, an arc of light shot out of the white spirit cruiser as its hull opened. Appearing from inside the hull were a group of lavishly dressed White Fox disciples. The male disciples made up no more than 20%, while the rest were all female disciples!

At a glance, there were dozens of White Fox clan beauties. Any one of them had beauty that could topple kingdoms!

The White Fox clan's ancestor was a powerful Ancient Fey, the Nine-tailed White Fox. Female White Fox that took human form had an inexplicable charm, and they were considered one of the

most perfect beings in the world.

But now, this group of female disciples were one of the most elite girls amongst the White Fox's younger generation with the purest bloodlines. Their looks, bearing and figures were impeccable. The group of beauties that suddenly appeared had different charms. There were those with ample chests or those with slim waists. Some had long, slender fair legs, while others that did not look tall would be petite and adorable. Some had temperaments as cold as jade, as though they were lofty snow lotuses, and there were others that were sultry, and completely capable of bringing down a country to its knees.

Most of them wore fine silk-veiled clothing, and all of them standing together projected an astounding feeling.

Amongst the young male elites of the Luo clan, not everyone was a blessed son of heaven who were pursued by girls like Luo Mo. There were some relatively common male disciples. Being able to suddenly see a bevy of beauties in all styles, they were momentarily dazed when they vaguely made out the beauties' fair legs and arms through the thin veils.

Upon seeing the Luo clan's male disciples looking at them dumbfoundedly, there was a slight stir in the White Fox clan. They began giggling, with laughter as pleasant sounding as orioles birds.

"The White Fox clan indeed lives up to its fame as a charming species. These girls must have cultivated in some illusionary charming techniques. Their auras have already been fully integrated into their bodies. Even without exercising their charm,

they can still influence the minds of people."

Yi Yun came to a conclusion upon seeing this scene. Ignoring the looks of the White Fox girls, just their reactions alone could stir up a male's dominating desires.

The long mustached Luo Divine Hall Elder frowned slightly. Emperor Luo had instructed him to lead the Luo Divine Hall trials. Although quite a number of Luo clan geniuses had been sent to the White Fox clan, he could not allow the Luo clan to embarrass itself.

He interrupted the dazed Luo clan youngsters present with a soft grunt. After a momentary surprise, they hurriedly focused their minds and looked somewhat embarrassed.

They had also realized that their reactions were quite embarrassing, and they had unknowingly fallen for the other party's tricks.

At that moment, a red-dressed beauty appeared at the entrance of the white spirit cruiser's hull. She had an ample bosom, and even with an extremely loose dress, there was no way it could hide her voluptuous figure that exuded a mature woman's charm.

"Hehehe, Elder Duanmu, why are you grunting? It's just a look, and the girls don't mind, so what's wrong with that? Furthermore, with the common enemy of the Fey Phantasm Sect, my White Fox clan's Sacred King and His Majesty Emperor Luo have the intentions to begin an alliance. In the future, wouldn't it be common for White Fox clan ladies to marry into the Luo clan?"

The red-dressed woman said with a giggle.

Pandemonium seemed to happen as the voluptuousness under her dress made people lose themselves in reverie.

Some of the Luo Clans's hot-blooded youths could not help but waver on their purpose after hearing her words. What the red-dressed woman said was very alluring. The Luo Divine Hall trials would last a very long time, so it was possible that they could hook up with one of the White Fox beauties, and leave with a beauty in hand!

Just thinking of this made many Luo clan disciples muster up their strength in a bid to showcase themselves at the trials.

"Come on down!"

The red-dressed woman waved her hand.

The elites of the White Fox clan began to step out of the spirit cruiser.

The Luo clan disciples immediately focused. The spatial dimension laws here were extremely chaotic. It was not easy to stand firmly, so they wanted to see how strong these girls from the White Fox clan were. They wanted to see if they were even worthy of them, if a few of them could not even beat a single one of them, how could they win their hand in marriage?

The first to step out of the spirit cruiser was a pair of young girls.

They were extremely tall, with ample breasts and thin waists. Long hair gushed down their backs, while there was a pair of fox ears that could hardly be seen.

They looked like they were made out of the same mold. Twins?

The Luo clan disciples were somewhat astonished. Coupled with their flawless faces, and identical looks, they found it nearly impossible to distinguish them.

"It's the White Fox clan's Shadow Twins!" At that moment, Luo Mo said, "They grew up together with Princess White Fox, and they are personal guards of Princess White Fox. The term, 'guards', might not be appropriate, and instead, they could be described as Princess White Fox's confidants and left and right-hand women."

With Luo Mo saying this, the Shadow Twins had already stepped out of the spirit cruiser. The chaotic laws immediately subjected them to their power, but the duo did not appear to be affected at all. More mysteriously, a faint ripple appeared under their feet, as though they were stepping on a water surface. These ripples emanated out from their feet and it gathered together before destructively interfering with each other into eventual calmness.

And following that, the Shadow Twins took one step after another down the empty space. Every step produced a ripple and these ripples formed a trail that expanded in range. Following that, the young White Fox clan disciples began walking out of the spirit

cruiser.

The invisible ripples seemed to stabilize the chaotic void as they created an invisible ground. All of the White Fox disciples were able to stand firmly on the ripples that destructively interfered with each other, as though they were not affected by the chaotic laws!

This scene shocked everyone.

What sort of technique was that?

Not every White Fox clan disciple was able to easily adapt to their surroundings. With the Shadow Twins forging a path ahead, it was as though they had calmed down the chaotic laws, which resulted in all of them appearing unaffected.

It was fascinating!

At that moment, Princess White Fox appeared. She was still dressed in a simple but elegant white robe. Her long white hair and her every gesture had silver bolts lightning circulating around her. The resplendent silver beams added an air of mystery to her.

Quite a few of the Luo clan disciples present had attended the banquet hosted by Empress Luo. Back at the banquet, they did not sense how unfathomable Princess White Fox was, but now in the Primordial Empyrean Heaven, they were able to deeply appreciate it.

Princess White Fox's eyes were calm as she slowly walked towards the Luo Divine Hall. Following behind Princess White Fox were four male White Fox clan men.

The White Fox clan men had exquisite appearances like the women, but in the eyes of the members of the Luo clan, this was completely disgusting. Men mostly liked delicate and beautiful women, but how many would like delicate and beautiful men?

At that moment, the White Fox clan men looked at the Luo clan disciples and one of them said, "Who amongst you is Yi Yun?"

Chapter 882: Mimicking

The White Fox clan man who spoke immediately attracted the attention of many, this was because he was especially unique.

He was tall and burly, and there was a heavy weapon on his back. From the shape of it, it resembled a heavy sword.

The man's face was chiseled and his eyes were like two sharp blades. He had a faint scar in between his eyebrows, which looked like ivory. Standing there, he emanated an overwhelming foul bloodthirsty aura!

This foul aura would only appear on people who had their hands stained with a great deal of blood. Clearly, this man had experienced several life and death battles and he had traversed the realms of both life and death.

How was such a man in the White Fox clan?

Ignoring his foul bloodthirsty aura, just his appearance alone definitely made him an extremely masculine man, even in the Luo clan. He was completely different from the effeminate men in the White Fox clan.

The White Fox clan had such a person?

"I am."

Yi Yun stood at the exit of the Luo clan's spirit cruiser. He had yet to disembark from the spirit cruiser, and when he locked eyes with the sword-bearing man, Yi Yun felt that the other person's aura was extraordinary.

The sword-bearing youth was somewhat special.

The Shadow Twins, together with the sword-bearing youth, allowed the White Fox clan to showcase their strength even before the trials began. It was already quite amazing.

"My name is Wufeng!" The sword-bearing man announced his name as he looked deeply into Yi Yun's eyes.

Yi Yun was not surprised to be suddenly questioned by members of the White Fox clan. It was highly likely that most people in the White Fox clan had heard of his name...

The reason was none other than the confrontation between Luo Huo'er and Bai Yueqing.

Yi Yun slightly cocked his head and looked at Princess White Fox. In the White Fox clan, Princess White Fox enjoyed a lofty status, a status not inferior to Luo Huo'er.

"He's Yi Yun?"

Wufeng's reaction was rather plain, but for the other disciples of the White Fox clan, they did not remain calm when they heard Yi

Yun's name.

"So he is the one who declared that our White Fox clan's Princess White Fox was not worthy to be his travel partner?"

"His cultivation level is at the beginning stages of the Heaven Ascension realm. His foundation is passable, but his physique is extremely weak. He would have been annihilated by me if he was in the White Fox clan for daring to speak so arrogantly."

"Do you think that he truly doesn't want to partner with our princess in her travels? He probably yearns for it deeply, but knows that it's impossible so he put on an arrogant front. However, to be able to act arrogant, one has to have the appropriate strength and status. He doesn't have any of that."

A few of the male White Fox clan youths discussed in whispers as they sized up Yi Yun without any reservations. Their perceptions blanketed Yi Yun as they checked his foundation and lifeblood strength.

They had heard of the matters over the past few days and they were incensed over the matter. They wanted to know what the arrogant man looked like.

Although the discussion were as quiet as murmurs, their conversation could be heard by others. Princess White Fox frowned slightly and turned around. She glanced at those youths that were speaking, a displeased look on her face.

"The Luo Divine Hall trials have just begun. Our every action and word represent the White Fox clan. By being verbally provocative before the trials, it does nothing but make others think lowly of us." Princess White Fox sent a voice transmission.

The few White Fox youths choked up, and they did not dare to refute her.

"Your Highness, your teachings are sensible. Words mean nothing. When the trials begin, we will let that arrogant fellow know the strength of our White Fox clan."

They knew about the bet about the trials between Luo Huo'er and Bai Yueqing. Bai Yueqing had also specially informed them of the importance of the trials. Other than the bet, if they were able to crush the Luo clan in the trials, they would also gain the upper hand in the upcoming forging of the alliance between the Luo clan and the White Fox clan!

Without a doubt, those who managed to obtain good results at the trial would make a name of themselves.

"Yi Yun, aren't you coming down?" At that moment, Wufeng said to Yi Yun.

In the land mass where the Luo Divine Hall was, the laws in the void were chaotic, making it difficult for the youths to fly. Previously, the Shadow Twins had worked together to stride down the void and calming the laws. It was truly fascinating.

Wufeng understood of Yi Yun's feats. He was very curious about a person who could use the seventy-two introductory moves to refine an 'outstanding' relic.

Instantly, many people were looking at Yi Yun.

Although many of the White Fox clan disciples frowned upon Yi Yun, it was still very easy to fly in the Primordial Empyrean Heaven.

Those with strong nomological insights would be able to find the gist of it instantly, allowing them to stabilize their footing.

Those with weaker laws would stagger from beginning to end, almost never finding balance.

They wanted to see how long Yi Yun would take to find his balance.

Yi Yun looked at the void outside the spirit cruiser. Musing slightly, he took his first step out.

When his center of gravity shifted out of the spirit cruiser, Yi Yun immediately saw the chaotic laws that belonged to the Primordial Empyrean Heaven.

The space here were filled with a variety of primordial energy.

Unformed energies of Yin-Yang, the five elements, Creation, spatial-temporal...

These energies surged into his body as they wantonly burst through his meridians.

If his nomological insight was insufficient, the myriad of energies that mixed into his bodies would result in him plummeting if he failed to control them, just like the other Luo clan disciples from before.

Yi Yun's pace was not fast. He took one step after another. In the Purple Crystal's energy vision, the chaotic energy looked like countless disordered threads. Yi Yun stepped on the nexus points of these threads like he was walking a tightrope. It looked rather interesting to Yi Yun.

Walking stably was not difficult in fact, but with his energy vision, Yi Yun had several thoughts.

"Oh? What is that Yi Yun doing?"

People noticed that Yi Yun was walking very slowly in the void. Every step was taken very cautiously. His eyes were staring at his feet, as though he was walking along a cliff's edge, worried that he would fall at any time.

This strolling that looked like a snail's crawl could not be considered as elegant. Compared to Wufeng, Luo Mo and

company, he was far inferior. They were able to find their balance in less than a second.

"Why is Yi Yun so slow at trying to adapt himself to the Primordial Empyrean Heaven's chaotic laws and maintain his balance?" A youth from the White Fox clan chuckled.

Just as he was about to deride Yi Yun, he was suddenly stunned. He noticed that there were faint ripples beneath Yi Yun's feet, just like the ripples the Shadow Twins had formed.

However, the ripples that Yi Yun created were much fainter. It looked like he had yet to proficiently grasp it, but even so, this astounded the youth that was about to speak.

"He's mimicking the Shadow Twins!" The youth from the White Fox clan said as his voice broke.

He never expected that Yi Yun was able to mimic the Shadow Twins in his first step into the Primordial Empyrean Heaven. It was quelling the chaotic and violent energies just by using their legs.

Furthermore, he actually managed to do it!

Although he did not do it in as collected a manner as the Shadow Twins, people knew that this was not the first time that the Shadow Twins had stepped into the Primordial Empyrean Heaven. They had been here before!

Beside Princess White Fox, the Shadow Twins were watching Yi Yun. A look of astonishment flashed on their identical faces as they said, "Princess, that Yi Yun truly has impressive perception!"

Chapter 883: Ancient Fey Soul Remnant

The Shadow Twins had always been outstanding in the White Fox clan. As twin sisters, they had simultaneously awoken their Ancient Nine-Tailed Fox bloodline. Coupled with their pedigree and beauty, they were obviously highly sought after. Hence, under the present situation, those who could be praised by them were few and far between.

However, what Yi Yun had done had truly astonished them. The primordial universe's chaotic laws were like churning waves in the sea. The sea waves easily changed their shape, but if one wanted to attempt to use their feet to flatten the waves, that was nearly impossible.

Although Yi Yun's mimicry was relatively inchoate compared to the Shadow Twins, it was still extremely rare and valuable.

Furthermore, the more Yi Yun walked, the more plain-sailing it became for him. He was also slowly speeding up!

The White Fox clan geniuses that had previously mocked Yi Yun were momentarily at a loss for words when they saw the situation. They might have extremely strong combat ability, but they themselves knew that they could not use their feet to flatten the chaotic energies.

At that moment, Wufeng spoke, "Do not look down on the geniuses of the Luo clan. Although you are the cream of the crop in the White Fox clan, and this batch of juniors in the White Fox clan

far exceeds the past, the Luo clan is also filled with talent. Don't forget that the Luo clan has existed for an even longer period of time. They have amassed a great foundation.

When the surrounding White Fox clan geniuses heard this, some of them fell silent while others were unconvinced.

"Being able to flatten the chaotic energies in the void is based on one's superiority in laws. Yi Yun is a human, so it is normal for him to be better than us on this. I heard that at a Luo clan collective training, his nomological insights were outstanding. However, what will be compared next is actual combat! Actual combat is what we are best at!"

"Right! Actual combat is everything. What's the use of laws alone!?"

The moment that actual combat was mentioned, the White Fox clan disciples immediately perked up. The Luo Divine Hall trials' final results depended on actual combat, which had the greatest weighting.

Wufeng did not speak. The Fey race was indeed proficient at actual combat. Even for Wufeng himself, nomological insights was his weakness, while actual combat was his strength.

In terms of actual combat, he was absolutely confident!

Of course, compared to Princess White Fox... he was completely

no match for her.

Not only was Princess White Fox an instance of atavism, but she was also equally outstanding in laws, which the Fey race viewed as their weakness. She did not have any weaknesses!

If not for Princess White Fox being well-matched with Luo Huo'er, the White Fox prince would not have been so confident.

Upon thinking about this, Wufeng glanced at Princess White Fox, who wasn't too far away from him.

At that moment, Princess White Fox was looking at Yi Yun with a wistful look. Her eyes were concentrated on Yi Yun's toes. Her eyes were very pure, like a bright surface of a lake. Every ripple formed by Yi Yun's feet was clearly reflected in her pupils.

"Nongyin, if this was the first time that you came to the Primordial Empyrean Heaven, will you be able to do what he did?"

Nongying was the elder sister of the Shadow Twins, while the younger sister's name was Nongyue.

Nongying frankly shook her head and said, "No."

Just as Nongying said this, the red-dressed woman beside her spoke. The red-dressed woman was leading the White Fox clan on this expedition — Fairy Red Fox.

"Xue'er, that sort of footwork was created by Nongying and Nongyue with trial and error. The difficulty of pioneering is much higher than imitating. Yi Yun is only imitating." Fairy Red Fox gave Yi Yun a deep glance and said, "Of course, he is much stronger than I originally imagined."

"That's right. He's only imitating us." Nongyue, the younger sister, said with a slight frown. Yi Yun's imitation of their actions made Nongyue rather displeased. "If he has the ability, he should pioneer a footwork that belongs to himself. If so, I'll have a high opinion of him. If not, he's just a person who imitates!"

"Ordinary people might not be able to do so even if they want to imitate." Princess White Fox shook her head.

With the Luo clan and White Fox clan disciples gathered, the Luo Divine Hall trials also began.

And at that moment, the two spirit cruisers of the White Fox and Luo clan lifted off simultaneously. It flew away from the land mass where the Luo Divine Hall was. With that, the two spirit cruisers tunneled through the void, and before long, they used Void Transference to vanish completely.

"His Supremacy has left."

"He will come to pick us up in eighteen year's time."

Seeing the two spirit cruisers disappear, the elites present had mixed emotions. The White Fox clan most likely had another Supremacy powering the spirit cruiser. If not, they would not have been able to break through the spatial barrier of the Primordial Empyrean Heaven.

And from beginning to the end, they had not seen the White Fox clan's Supremacy disembark from the spirit cruiser. Other than Princess White Fox and a few others, the rest did not know who the Supremacy that powered the spirit cruiser was.

A few of the Luo clan geniuses had managed to catch a glimpse of Supremacy Gulan only because of Empress Xuan. After all, there was a battle for the throne, so Empress Xuan had personally sent off the geniuses into the spirit cruiser. Supremacy Gulan had given the empress face and he had shown his face for a fleeting moment.

Following that, they did not even get to see Supremacy Gulan.

Ultimately, the difference between them was too great. Be it the White Fox clan geniuses or the Luo clan geniuses, they were unqualified to have a Supremacy pay attention to them. Supremacy Gulan had lived for tens of thousands of years, and he had to send a batch of disciples to the Primordial Empyrean Heaven every sixty years. He had seen many so-called 'geniuses', so many that he was already numb to them.

But in fact, the number of geniuses who would truly mature were rare. A general calculation was that even the person who came first in the Luo Divine Hall trials had a one in ten thousand chance of becoming a Supremacy!

Hence, most major clans would cast a wide net when nurturing their young geniuses. Through tens of thousands of times of hard work being used to nurture millions of good saplings, having one of them mature was sufficient.

Many of the elites present understood this, but understanding was one thing, if they truly thought of it, their pride would still receive a setback.

For them to mature from a young age made them a remarkable existence. But in the backdrop of the entire clan, they were just one in several million. How could they feel reconciled with the fact of being belittled by others?

Hard work!

They had to produce good results!

Everyone was led by the Luo Divine Hall Elders as they flew towards the Luo Divine Hall.

Upon landing, they saw the main palace and the surrounding towers, which immediately made these disciples feel tiny.

It was too magnificent, as though they were mountains that sprouted out of the ground.

The stone slates that lined the ground were also different from the Luo clan royal capital's. The material was unknown, but for them to last so long under the chaotic laws, they had to be extremely robust.

Looking up at the Luo Divine Hall made it even more spectacular. It had levels after levels that linked it to the sky.

"Go in." Elder Shi coldly said.

The first level of the Luo Divine Hall was extremely wide. It could accommodate more than ten thousand people. Despite the large group of disciples entering, it still appeared extremely spacious.

The vast grounds spun like gorgeous stars. Looking up, it was complete darkness. Everyone seemed to be standing alone in the universe, in the void of nothingness.

And at different positions around these stars were dozens of gigantic rocks.

These gigantic rocks emanated splendid chaotic auras, as though they were in constant flux. They did not appear real.

"This is the front hall of the Luo Divine Hall, called Astral Palace." The bearded Elder Duanmu said. Elder Shi did not appear like he had the patience to introduce such matters.

"Your first trial will be held here. Once this hall is closed, it will not be opened again. You will not be able to find an exit." The bearded Elder said with a rare smile. "None of you have ever battled an Ancient Fey before, right?"

The disciples pricked up their eyebrows as some of them honestly answered, "No."

"Then, all of you will soon have a chance." As the bearded Elder spoke, he flung an incantation onto one of the gigantic rocks.

A trail of light flashed past the stellar backdrop and following that, a growl was suddenly heard from the darkness above their heads.

This growl went straight to their hearts!

Following that, drastic changes occurred as black gases gathered together into clouds, and in a blink of an eye, a gigantic head appeared.

The head poked out of the darkness as a humongous eye glanced nonchalantly at the disciples below with a scarlet flash in its eyes.

Upon seeing this head, the disciples felt as though their hearts had been wrenched.

Dragon! A true Fey dragon!

Yi Yun was also greatly taken aback. Back in Black Wind Valley's training, he had only encountered a land contaminated by a rotting Fey dragon after its death. And now, what he was facing was a true dragon itself.

Bam!

The gigantic dragon flew down and it landed on the ground. Its massive body resembled a mountain. Its breathing made many disciples involuntarily tense up.

"The Primordial Empyrean Heaven is a world that failed to take form! Not only do the astronomical bodies or great worlds fail to take form, even an Ancient Fey born in primal times can fail in its evolution too!"

"Most of the Ancient Fey who fail to evolve would turn to ash under the immense river of time. However, there will be some who leave behind their soul essence that get wrapped in the most primordial gases of Chaos. This allows them to last till the present day!"

"Our Luo clan has collected a few Ancient Fey soul essence to establish this palace!"

Elder Duanmu's words caused Yi Yun to secretly falter.

Not only could a world fail to take form, even an Ancient Fey

could fail to evolve. This allowed the production of valuable Ancient Fey soul essences.

These Ancient Fey soul essence were restored through the use of the Luo clan's array formations. It allowed the depiction of such an incredibly realistic divine dragon.

"This Ancient Fey soul essence isn't unique to the Luo clan, right?" Yi Yun asked Gu Qing in a low voice.

Gu Qing nodded and said, "Naturally, our Luo clan only occupies a portion of the Primordial Empyrean Heaven. These Ancient Fey soul essences can be owned by other clans and Fey countries. For example, the White Fox clan's White Fox trials are very similar to our Luo Divine Hall trials."

Yi Yun nodded. Both clans were in the Primordial Empyrean Heaven, so the resources they possessed were fairly identical. Hence, it was understandable that the trials they created were also similar.

Yi Yun took another look at the divine dragon. The Ancient Fey phantom image conjured by the array formation had the soul essence of an Ancient Fey that failed in its evolution imbued into it. Its powers were obviously incomparable to a true dragon, but it was definitely not easily beaten.

At that moment, Elder Shi spoke.

"The gigantic rocks in front of you are known as Fey Refining Rocks. They are similarly produced from the Primordial Empyrean Heaven. Such special divine rocks can seal the soul essence of an Ancient Fey that failed in its evolution and store them for along time. It is also one of the heritage cornerstones of our Luo clan!"

As Elder Shi spoke, Elder Duanmu dispersed the incantation on the Fey Refining Rock. Following that, the conjured dragon dissipated into countless points of light.

Elder Duanmu added on, "From now, we will begin testing your actual combat. Everyone will enter the array formation and battle with the Ancient Fey soul essence in the Fey Refining Rock. I will be outside here and watch how well you will fight!"

Chapter 884: Jian Zhu

Battle with a true Ancient Fey?

Although it was a wisp of soul essence, it was still enough to excite everyone. The young geniuses present were basically all Heaven Fey other than Yi Yun.

As descendants of the Ancient Fey, the Heaven Fey were proud of their blood heritage. At the same time, they would be excited about anything that had to do with Ancient Fey.

The eyes of many people lit up as fighting spirit shimmered!

All they had previously seen was the phantom images of Ancient Fey conjured using bloodlines. And now, they had an opportunity to interact with a true Ancient Fey soul essence. This combat experience was priceless!

Seeing that the elites present were so excited, Elder Shi did not think much of it as he said, "Inject your spiritual energies into the Fey Refining Rock, and the battle will begin. However, it is impossible for you to gain victory in the battle. The Ancient Fey soul essence in the Fey Refining Rock will constantly be reborn. Every rebirth increases its strength by several times. The Ancient Fey soul essence can go under nineteen rebirths in total! And that is to say, if you can kill the Ancient Fey soul essence nineteen consecutive times, it would be equivalent to clearing the trial, but that is impossible!" Elder Shi said indifferently.

The young elites present frowned slightly when they heard this.

Impossible?

Although they also knew that they had a long way ahead on their martial paths, they still felt under the weather when they were completely denied by others.

Especially with Elder Shi's expression, it was as though he could not be bothered to speak another word. It was as though most of the young elites present were ants to him, not worthy of his attention.

"If the Ancient Fey soul essence can be killed eighteen times, how powerful would it be at the nineteenth time?" Yi Yun cocked his head and asked Gu Qing.

Elder Shi's words had sparked his curiosity.

Gu Qing shook his head and said, "I only know that the Fey Refining Rocks are difficult to clear, but I have no idea how difficult the nineteenth round is either... "

Just as Gu Qing spoke, a pleasant-sounding voice resounded, "At the nineteenth time, it's probably when one approaches the level of a Supremacy would one be able to beat it, I guess."

Many people heard this when it was said.

Everyone felt a jolt.

Approach the level of a Supremacy!?

That is way too ridiculous!

"Or it should be said that everything from the fifth round onwards is not prepared for us."

The person who spoke was the black-dressed youth. His face was slightly pale, and his eyes were black with a luster. He had short hair and he had a white bone sword on his back that appeared blunt. There was a bird on his shoulder as well.

This person was the mysterious youth from the Luo clan. Other than Luo Mo, no one present knew him.

"Typically, a person who can kill the first Ancient Fey soul essence's incarnation at the moment they step into the Primordial Empyrean Heaven is extremely rare. In fact, most people will be repelled out of the Fey Refining Rock at the moment they enter. Even at the end of the eighteenth year, they would barely be able to kill it once or twice." The mysterious youth spoke, and as he did so, he gave Princess White Fox a glance.

Without a doubt, Princess White Fox was the strongest person amongst everyone present!

"It's this girl that Master specially pointed out. He said that she would be my greatest opponent... " The mysterious youth said in his mind.

After arriving in the Primordial Empyrean Heaven, his Master had transmitted his voice into his ear, telling him to pay attention to this fox-eared girl in white.

Furthermore, other than his Master wanting him to do his best to surpass her, he had also added — "Whatever will be, will be. There is no need to be disheartened."

It was as though losing to her was normal. This had ignited the refusal of defeat in this mysterious youth's heart.

He would like to see how many times Princess White Fox could kill the Ancient Fey soul essence.

"This... Young Brother, may I ask who you are... ?" Gu Qing could not resist asking.

He was also a member of the Luo clan, but he had never heard of this person. It was as though he had appeared out of thin air.

And most critical of all, this black-dressed youth appeared pretty impressive. Be it his stance or knowledge, he had completely surpassed him.

"Me? I'm Jian Zhu, Supremacy Gulan's personal disciple. As I

have always been cultivating with Master, I seldom am in the royal capital." The mysterious youth said in a carefree manner.

His identity was not something that needed to be kept a secret.

"Supremacy Gulan's disciple?" Gu Qing instantly felt choked.

The surrounding young elites from the Luo clan were also dumbfounded when they heard this.

They had already guessed that his pedigree was extremely high, but they had never expected him to be a Supremacy's disciple!

There were very few Supremacies in the Luo clan. They only knew a handful of names of the Supremacies. Even if the reclusive existences were added, it was a number no more than two digits.

Most Supremacies had become ascetics, and did not meddle with the political matters of the royal capital. They and the royal court were two different systems.

These Supremacies were the true foundation of the Luo clan!

There were extremely stringent restrictions for a Supremacy to take in a disciple, especially a personal disciple. They were far and few in number. After all, a personal disciple would inherit their mantle. All sorts of top resources would be spent on the personal disciple generously.

A Supremacy's fortune was not unlimited either. They had to be very meticulous in taking in a personal disciple. There might even be Supremacies who only took in one personal disciple their entire lives.

The status of a Supremacy's personal disciple was understandable. It was no wonder that Luo Mo was so respectful to the youth.

After knowing the mysterious youth's identity, Ran Xueyi and Donglin Yu looked each other in the eye. They could only give a wry smile.

Their titles as the 'royal capital's four great young masters' were a joke in front of Jian Zhu.

The so-called royal capital's four young masters would change every few decades, so it was practically useless. As for a Supremacy... their Xushui Ran clan and Donglin clan had not produced a Supremacy in the past few millenniums.

If the top few family clans in the Luo clan were as such, there was obviously no need to mention the other family clans.

"Supremacy Gulan's personal disciple... "

Princess White Fox looked at the black-dressed youth with a tiny bird on his shoulder. She was somewhat astonished, but that was

all to it.

The White Fox clan also had personal disciples of Supremacies. However, even the personal disciples of Supremacies were slightly inferior to her.

The status of a royal progeny was also determined by one's talent and strength.

Supremacies might seem out of reach to others, but for Princess White Fox, she could easily interact with them. She had received advice from Supremacies as well.

"Begin attempting the trial. The Fey Refining Rock arrays can accommodate twenty disciples a time. You can use your thoughts to choose the Ancient Fey that you want to challenge. The form of the Ancient Fey is not important, because regardless of the form, the Ancient Fey's strength are similar."

"From the third round of killing the Ancient Fey onwards, you will receive rewards! The rewards will be weapons or treasured materials. From the fourth kill onwards, you can obtain core heritage of the Luo clan, as well as Ancient Fey bones!"

At that moment, Elder Duanmu spoke. The words he said gave everyone a burning desire to do battle.

It was difficult, but the rewards made their blood boil with excitement.

Even Yi Yun also felt slightly stirred. Ancient Fey bone!

He had previously absorbed a single Ancient Fey bone, which had great benefits to his body and bloodline.

Yi Yun's bloodline and physique were still too weak, so an Ancient Fey bone was like a timely gift.

However... that would need him to kill the Ancient Fey soul essence four or even five times!

Chapter 885: Difficulty

Less than half a year had passed since Yi Yun arrived in the 12 Empyrean Heavens. Yi Yun did not know what level his actual combat had reached.

However, reason told him that actual combat was his weakness.

As Yi Yun had the Purple Crystal, he had a great advantage in the Desolate Heaven technique and his nomological insights far exceeded the common members of the Fey race.

But for actual combat...

Even at Mt. Azure Billow, Yi Yun had defeated Luo Tian and Ran Yu without using his true combat ability.

Yi Yun glanced at Jian Zhu. Taking him as an example, he had accompanied a Supremacy since he was young. He obtained the personal guidance of a Supremacy and he had cultivated top cultivation techniques. The pills and relics he used were top-grade. Even the people who sparred with Jian Zhu were great talents.

By growing up in such an environment, Jian Zhu's strength was understandably strong!

Compared to himself, he started in the Cloud Wilderness and only began cultivating at the age of twelve. In the first few years of cultivation, the cultivation resources that were available to him

were extremely mediocre. His horizons and the things he encountered could not be compared to the 12 Empyrean Heavens.

Of course, with the Purple Crystal, Yi Yun was able to experience certain opportunities Jian Zhu might not have, but to convert that to actual strength needed time.

"Do you find it difficult?" Gu Qing cocked his head and asked Yi Yun. Yi Yun noticed that Gu Qing did not seem relaxed.

Gu Qing was also a famous figure himself, but in front of the top geniuses of the Luo clan and White Fox clan, Gu Qing felt somewhat disheartened.

"Fight it out and put in your greatest effort! The Luo Divine Hall trials will last very long. It's only the beginning."

Yi Yun was not anxious. He was not even forty years of age yet. His martial path had just opened up. A moment's loss was nothing.

At that moment, there were people who had already entered the Fey Refining Rock.

There were a total of about forty Fey Refining Rock in Astral Palace. The main rock in the middle was the size of a house.

Twenty people could go in at the time. As they stood in front of the largest Fey Refining Rock, a beam from the Fey Refining Rock immediately absorbed twenty people as a whole.

"Oh? Even the body is absorbed in. Looks like it's not a consciousness battle, but a true physical battle... "

Most of the elites present were waiting for the battle outcomes of these twenty people. Many of them were eager to battle an Ancient Fey so that they could make a name for himself.

Regardless if it was Elder Shi's disdain for them or the identities of Princess White Fox and Jian Zhu, they had stimulated the competitive streak amongst these young elites.

They were all proud children of heaven, so they had pride in their hearts.

A successor of a Supremacy was powerful, but the final outcome needed to be compared. Even if they truly lost, they did not want to lose too badly.

Just as everyone was having various thoughts.

"Peng!"

With a dull thud, a Luo clan disciple was expelled in about thirty seconds after entering the Fey Refining Rock!

He slammed heavily onto the ground as his face turned pale.

"Fail."

Elder Duanmu seemed to value his words with gold, so he did not even say an additional word.

This Luo clan disciple did not even manage to kill an Ancient Fey phantom image. He only lasted for about thirty seconds.

The gap was just too great.

One did not mean much, but following that...

"Bam! Bam! Bam!"

One trial-taker after another was expelled. It was not limited to the Luo clan disciples. Even trial-takers from the White Fox clan did not create any miracles. After lasting for about five minutes, they were also expelled out of the rock!

After all, the White Fox had chosen the elites from their clan to participate in the Luo clan's trials. Those who were chosen were naturally not too bad. Those who were just chosen to make up the numbers were probably left in their own clans.

However, despite being handpicked, these people did not defeat the first Ancient Fey soul essence.

"All the twenty who had entered the Fey Refining Rock first have

failed!" Elder Shi calmly announced the outcome.

Clearly, the outcome was within his expectations.

"All... All of them failed. Even Lin Yu has failed. She only lasted for about three minutes... She is the top genius of the five states in the southwest. It was believed that Lin Yu would be able to dazzle at the Luo Divine Hall trials, but who knew... that she would fail right at the beginning."

The Luo clan disciple who spoke also came from the five states in the southwest. He was confident of himself, but after seeing Lin Yu fail so miserably, he was dumbfounded.

He did not know how strong a Supremacy's successor was, but he knew very well of Lin Yu's strength.

He knew that he was much weaker than Lin Yu. If Lin Yu only managed to endure for five minutes, he would most likely not be able to last more than three minutes, let alone defeat the first Ancient Fey.

Many people had such thoughts when they saw this. Everyone believed that they were extraordinary and that a miracle would happen to them. However, reason told them that it was highly unlikely that they would even clear the first stage.

After the first batch of disciples exited, the second batch of disciples was up. Yi Yun saw a familiar person amongst the crowd

— Luo Fengling.

There were too many people who were qualified to participate in the Luo Divine Hall trials. Yi Yun, Gu Qing and company were of higher status than ordinary disciples. They were situated in front of the group. As for Luo Fengling, Luo Tian and company, they were mixed in the group. And because of this, Yi Yun was able to notice Luo Fengling.

Luo Fengling smiled at Yi Yun. She did not have any hopes of creating a miracle. She knew very well that there was always someone better and that she was still far from the mark.

"If you are able to persist on, it's best to last as long as possible. Those who can persist longer than five minutes would be given more opportunities in this trial. If you can't even last five minutes, you might not be able to obtain a thing from this trial."

Seeing many disciples appear uneasy, a rare instance of Elder Duanmu's tone turning soft happened.

Five minutes...

In the previous test, only one out of twenty people managed to last five minutes!

Even lasting five minutes appeared extremely difficult.

"Fail!"

"Fail!"

"Fail!"

Elder Duanmu constantly said the same word. Up to now, not a single person had managed to threaten an Ancient Fey soul essence.

...

"All have failed. Next batch!"

In a blink of an eye, another few dozen people were eliminated.

Few could even last five minutes, let alone kill an Ancient Fey.

With the passage of time, most of the disciple had entered the Fey Refining Rock. Following that was the time for the true elites of the Luo clan and White Fox clan.

"It's your turn. Do not be too disappointing." Elder Duanmu said with an indifferent expression.

Fairy Red Fox giggled, "Hehe, your Luo clan's Fey Refining Rock array is more difficult than my White Fox clan's. But even so, I believe Elder Duanmu would not be disappointed any further. Nongying, Nongyue, go on up!"

Fairy Red Fox nonchalantly chose the twins.

Nongying! Nongyue! The White Fox clan's Shadow Twins!

Elder Duanmu frowned slightly. He knew very well that at this Luo Divine Hall trials, the Luo clan was very likely going to lose to the White Fox clan. Firstly, this generation of the White Fox clan was very strong. Secondly, many of the elites of the Luo clan had been sent to the White Fox clan to participate in the White Fox clan's trials. Those left behind in the Luo Divine Hall were naturally inferior to the White Fox clan's elites.

However, despite knowing this, be it Elder Duanmu or Elder Shi, they would still be displeased if they really lost.

Elder Duanmu glanced at Jian Zhu. The only person left to hold the ground in the Luo clan was Jian Zhu alone!

However, the White Fox clan's geniuses were many in number. It was not even Princess White Fox's turn, but the Shadow Twins. After the Shadow Twins, there was Wufeng, whose strength was relatively similar to theirs.

It would be too early to use Jian Zhu at this point in time.

Upon thinking of this, Elder Duanmu looked at the rest. The upper echelons of the Luo clan had instructed that they were not to weaken their stance at the trials. Elder Duanmu also had a general

understanding of the strength of all the elites present.

Sweeping his gaze across the Luo clan disciples, there was no one comparable to the Shadow Twins. They were all far too weak!

They were destined to lose this stage to the White Fox clan. It was an outcome without question.

"Forget it. We can only choose a general from among dwarves as long as we do not lose too badly."

With this thought in mind, Elder Duanmu nominated —

"Ran Xueyi! Donglin Yu! Gu Qing! Yi Yun! All of you, go on up!"

He was nominated.

Yi Yun exhaled deeply and he walked towards the Fey Refining Rock.

"The opponents are the Shadow Twins. Elder Duanmu nominated us probably for us to be cannon fodder." Beside Yi Yun, Gu Qing said with a wry smile.

Gu Qing usually thought highly of himself, but in front of the Shadow Twins, he could not feel any pride. He could only resign himself to fate and accept the reality.

Yi Yun declined to comment. He glanced deeply at the Shadow Twins, Nongying and Nongyue. They were both tall, not much shorter than he was. Their legs were long and straight as though they were measured against a ruler.

Their beauty was impeccable, and their bearing was extremely powerful. With the twins standing in front of the Fey Refining Rock, they became the focus of attention.

The two girls were truly unfathomable.

After coming to the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven, Yi Yun had fought with too few people. He had only fought a few miscellaneous chores disciples at Mt. Fengling. He had yet to fight with true Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven geniuses. Yi Yun could not estimate how powerful they were.

Yi Yun truly did not have much confidence when it came to the true combat competition with the Shadow Twins.

Standing in front of the Fey Refining Rock, Nongyue glanced at Yi Yun. "You learned the footwork of me and my sister."

Nongyue appeared to bear a grudge with Yi Yun's learning of their footwork.

Uh...

Yi Yun was rendered speechless as he did not know how to

respond.

Nongyue said again, "Your name is Yi Yun, right? Princess Xue'er had complimented your Desolate Heaven technique and even said that you might be a match of me and my sister at this trial. However... I do not believe so. Many elites would bear wasting time on the Desolate Heaven technique in their youth. Just being good at the Desolate Heaven technique is nothing. Strength is everything."

"I know your forte is nomological insights. At the Luo Divine Hall trials, there will be a competition on laws. I will defeat you on the nomological insights that you pride yourself in!"

"Of course, all of this needs you to be able to last five minutes in the Fey Refining Rock array!"

After Nongyue said this, her elegant body flashed and disappeared into the Fey Refining Rock.

Yi Yun was rather speechless looking at Nongyue's back. He had only learned her footwork and he had been targeted. Of course, what Princess White Fox had previously said probably made Nongyue treat him as her opponent.

Upon thinking about this, Yi Yun glanced at Princess White Fox and took a step forward and stepped through the Fey Refining Rock.

With a flash, Yi Yun entered a completely unfamiliar space.

Chapter 886: Battling The Ancient Fey

What unfolded in front of Yi Yun was a desolate grass plain. Tall grass that reached his hips endlessly stretched throughout the plain.

Other than Yi Yun, everyone else had disappeared, even the Luo Divine Hall had disappeared.

"Choose the Ancient Fey you want to battle!" A voice suddenly pierced through Yi Yun's mind.

At the same time, information regarding the Ancient Fey was injected into his mind.

More than a hundred Ancient Fey of all shapes and sizes appeared.

Yi Yun even saw the three-legged Golden Crow and the Nine Neonate amongst them.

The three-legged Golden Crow and Nine Neonate were considered two of the more powerful Ancient Fey. Yi Yun had a good understanding of them since they were his Aspect Totems.

However... just understanding them was not very useful.

After all, all the Heaven Fey, who entered the Fey Refining Rock,

had their own corresponding Ancient Fey ancestors. They obviously understood their own ancestors very well. Yet, it remains to be seen who had defeated an Ancient Fey.

Furthermore, if he chose an Ancient Fey that cultivated in the same laws as him, the amount of damage that he could inflict would be greatly limited if he were to use those laws. For example, if Yi Yun wanted to use pure Yang laws to kill a three-legged Golden Crow?

Difficult!

The three-legged Golden Crow's pure Yang laws would only surpass Yi Yun's!

Defeating an Ancient Fey, even if it was just a soul essence, was something very difficult for the present Yi Yun.

"I choose... the Ranyi Fish!"

The Ranyi Fish was the ancestor of the Xushui Ran clan.

The Ranyi Fish was not considered very powerful amongst the Ancient Fey. Furthermore, after having a vendetta with the Xushui Ran clan, he had an understanding of the Ranyi Fish.

By choosing an Ancient Fey that he was familiar with and one that was countered by pure Yang laws, it would make things easier for him.

After Yi Yun made his choice, the vast grass plains disappeared and it changed into a roaring sea. Floating above the sea surface, a strange fish appeared out of the sea. It had a snake's head and a fish's body. It had six legs and two rows of sharp teeth.

"In thirty seconds, the battle will begin. Choose your weapon freely! Self-brought weapons, puppets, pills are not to be used." The voice boomed again.

Following that, several kinds of weapons appeared in Yi Yun's perception. However, all the weapons were of the same quality.

In addition to not being able to use pills and puppets, this battle was truly considered fair for everyone.

"The pure Yang broken sword, the Sun Shooting Nine Deaths Bow and the God Advent Tower can not be used!" Yi Yun gasped slightly.

All the treasures he had was considered top-grade, especially the God Advent Tower. During the battle of the Black-armored Demon God, it had played an important role, but now it could not be used. Furthermore, his opponent was an Ancient Fey spirit essence. Such a battle was too difficult.

"Whew!"

A sword with a metallic luster appeared in Yi Yun's hand. When

Yi Yun injected his Yuan Qi into it, he realized that other than the sword being hard, it did not gain any augmentation from his Yuan Qi.

Sinking his thoughts, his spiritual energy interfaced with the Black-armored Demon God puppet, but he discovered that the connection had been severed. Only the Draco First True Gold remained available.

The Draco First True Gold could still be used?

Yi Yun was slightly surprised. Upon careful thought, it was understandable. The Draco First True Gold possessed a part of his soul, so in terms of aura, it was identical to Yi Yun.

The Fey Refining Rock array probably banned all treasures without any life to it. Since an avatar was also part of his strength, it was not excluded.

At that moment, the Ranyi Fish let out a scream. It opened its humongous mouth and spat out a blue water column. The water column dispersed in the sky and it split into droplets of water that shot straight at Yi Yun.

The clear water droplets contained tremendous power in them. Each of them was as hard as divine metal, and they were powerful killing devices!

Yi Yun retreated in a hurry as he slashed outwards!

"Cha! Cha! Cha!"

His sword beams interweaved into a net as they struck the water droplets, bursting them apart. However, after they exploded, they did not dissipate. Instead, they coagulated very quickly. As for Yi Yun's sword beams, they only pierced through the gaps between the droplets, not affecting them at all.

A sword could not stop the flow of water, and as a water-based Ancient Fey, the Ranyi Fish was equally proficient in water laws. It coagulated the water droplets that attacked Yi Yun from every direction.

Thousand Snow Domain!

With a thought, a sea of flying sabers formed around him.

They were not the Thousand Snow flying sabers as all Yi Yun could use was an ordinary saber array. Although the quality of the sabers was weaker, the conjuring of the saber array still remained powerful.

The water droplets were once again sliced through!

The wantonly dancing saber beams sliced the countless water droplets into a water mist. However, Yi Yun knew very well that the water mist would immediately coagulate. He had very little time for himself.

"Sou!"

Yi Yun's body shot forward like an arrow. He used the hundredth of a second that the water droplets needed to coagulate, and charged through the water mist to attack the Ranyi Fish!

To kill the Ranyi Fish, he needed to strike its body!

Just as Yi Yun approached the Ranyi Fish, it opened its jaws and attempted to bite Yi Yun!

At the instant when the Ranyi Fish opened its mouth, a raw and fishy wind emitted from it. It did not resemble a phantom image in any way. It was like a true Ancient Fey. This was probably the effects of being constructed by a soul essence.

Die!

Yi Yun circulated the 'Great Empress Heart Sutra' as all his pure Yang power burst out. A burning strike that resembled the sun slashed out!

This strike contained the Pure Yang Sword Palace's sword intent. The single strike caused the sky to change colors!

The sea in which the Ranyi Fish was lurking was split apart by Yi Yun's strike. A blue ravine seemed to open up as the water surface

rose up like cliffs. Large amounts of seawater began to pour down like a waterfall.

"Cha!"

Blood splattered!

The Ranyi Fish had been injured by Yi Yun's strike!

However, at the moment that the sword beam pierced through the Ranyi Fish's body, Yi Yun's heart skipped a beat. He sensed that at the moment that the sword beam pierced through the Ranyi Fish, its innards seem to dodge the strike like a water flow. The beam did not truly injure the Ranyi Fish's vital organs.

Was this an effect of water laws as well!?

Yi Yun did not have time to consider this. The injured Ranyi Fish still possessed terrifying offensive power. It opened its mouth and spat out a blue sword, formed completely from water laws.

At such a close distance and the sword's extremely fast speed, it was nearly impossible to dodge!

"Peng!"

There was a flash as the Draco First True Gold appeared in front of Yi Yun. It held a saber in its hand to block the sword strike, but

the terrifying power still sent the Draco First True Gold flying backward.

The Ranyi Fish's fish came biting once again. Just as it was about to bite Yi Yun's head, Yi Yun slanted his head.

"Whew!"

999 Thousand Snow flying sabers formed a silver band where Yi Yun's head previously was, shooting out straight into the Ranyi Fish's mouth!

As the flying saber pierced through the Ranyi Fish's fish throat, Yi Yun could feel that strange feeling again. The Ranyi Fish's body was like water. Its flesh dispersed to the sides like water. Although the flying saber had pierced through it, causing blood to spill, it was not severely injured.

"This defensive strength... "

Yi Yun's heart sank. Indeed, every Ancient Fey had something terrifying about them. There had been so many Luo clan and White Fox clan geniuses who failed at killing a single Ancient Fey. With so many failures, it was obvious how difficult it was.

Yi Yun knew very well that he too would not win if he were in their shoes.

...

At that moment, outside the Fey Refining Rock array, Elder Shi and Elder Duanmu were looking at the largest Fey Refining Rock in silence.

As the controllers of the arrays, Elder Shi and Elder Duanmu could obviously see what was going on.

However, Fairy Red Fox could not. Although she could not see what was happening, she was not worried about the Shadow Twins at all. However, on the Luo clan's side, it was different. If it was the successor of a Supremacy, it was probably still worth watching, but if it were anyone else, the person would probably be greatly lacking.

Fairy Red Fox asked with a smile, "Elders, what do you see. Can you tell me?"

Elder Duanmu's eyelids moved as he said, "The battles are very intense. Many of them are close to their limits."

"Heh heh heh!" Fairy Red Fox laughed seductively. "It's not bad to be able to last this long. It seems that the Luo clan disciples you sent out this time are still not bad. I wonder how the two little girls on my side are doing?"

Fairy Red Fox's tone annoyed Elder Duanmu extremely.

Fairy Red Fox was a junior to Duanmu at best, so he was

obviously displeased of a junior acting so smugly in front of him.

Furthermore... she had the things to back her smugness.

Elder Duanmu slightly frowned as he said, "Nongying and Nongyue have each killed an Ancient Fey... "

When Elder Duanmu said this, all the disciples were confounded.

Already killed one!?

The people before had all failed. They could only be graded based on the length of time that they lasted. The person who lasted the longest did not last past six minutes. And now, at just three minutes, the Shadow Twins had each killed an Ancient Fey!?

The... gap was just too huge.

The faces of the geniuses present turned ugly. They felt it jarring!

Everyone was an elite, but why were they so far from Nongying and Nongyue?

Upon hearing Elder Duanmu's reply, Fairy Red Fox said with a smile, "Nongying and Nongyue are skilled at combined attacks. By separating them, their combat power will decline greatly. Killing an Ancient Fey in three minutes is still passable."

Chapter 887: Killing The Ranyi Fish

When Fairy Red Fox said this, the surrounding Luo clan elites were rendered speechless.

Despite having killed an Ancient Fey in three minutes, Fairy Red Fox had claimed that the Shadow Twins were skilled at combined attacks, not fighting alone.

Although they knew that Fairy Red Fox was saying those words intentionally to posture, they had also guessed that what she said was true. As twins, Nongying and Nongyue were probably able to be of one mind. They could definitely obtain double the results with half the effort when cultivating in combined attacks.

The Shadow Twins seemed lofty and unreachable. They stood on a pedestal so high that it could only be reached by Jian Zhu out of all the younger generation of the Luo clan currently present in the Luo Divine Hall.

Upon thinking about this, many people looked at Jian Zhu.

With a bone sword behind his back, Jian Zhu looked at Elder Duanmu and asked, "Senior Duanmu. Other than the Shadow Twins, how are the others?"

"The others... " Duanmu shook his head. "They are already gradually approaching their limits. Ran Xueyi would probably be able to last the longest. He has been conserving his strength all this time and he has about 60% of his stamina left. As for Gu Qing... his

foundation is still relatively weak. He will be defeated faster than Ran Xueyi."

"Conserving his strength? That sure is a 'smart' way of doing things." Fairy Red Fox chuckled as she said sarcastically.

In the Fey Refining Rock array, if one could not kill the Ancient Fey, it would then depend on the amount of time that they lasted. The longer one lasted, the better it would reflect on them. Hence, with the mind of conserving his stamina, Ran Xueyi had begun evasive maneuvers the moment he entered the array to stall for time.

He could obviously last for a long while in such a situation, but it was equivalent to giving up the possibility of defeating the Ancient Fey. In contrast, someone truly outstanding would use an indomitable spirit to fight for that ray of hope to defeat an Ancient Fey, even if the odds were against them.

"What about Yi Yun? How's Yi Yun?" Jian Zhu asked again.

"Yi Yun is battling fiercely and he is expending a great deal of his stamina. If this goes on, he might not be able to last five minutes."

"Less than five minutes? Then, wouldn't he be expelled very soon?"

Although Yi Yun was human, he was still a member of the Luo clan. Many of the Luo clan disciples present still wished for Yi Yun

to gain some face for the Luo clan. Even if he lost, they did not wish for him to lose too terribly. Although it was impossible to defeat a single Ancient Fey soul essence, it would still reflect well on them if he could last for a longer period of time.

"He should not be able to last much longer, however... Oh?"

Elder Duanmu's heart suddenly skipped a beat as a look of surprise appeared in his eyes that were staring at the Fey Refining Rock...

...

"Boom!"

The Draco First True Gold avatar was thrown backward as it took a hard knock for Yi Yun once again.

"Whew!"

A fiery arrow burning with pure Yang flames shot straight at the snakelike neck of the Ranyi Fish. As it pierced through the Ranyi Fish's body, a blood of rain burst out!

However, the liquefaction phenomenon happened in the Ranyi Fish's body again. It diffused most of the arrow's power and it was only left with minor injuries.

With such a strange defensive method, Yi Yun knew very well that he was bound to lose if this carried on.

"Golden Crow!" Yi Yun roared as a three-legged Golden Crow Aspect Totem appeared behind him!

At the same time, the Tang Valley phantom image appeared behind him as well!

The raging flames in the valley connected the land to the sky. Above the valley, a Fusang tree stood erect and on its crown hung ten blinding suns.

Ten Suns from Fusang, Who Masters Pure Yang!

The Ranyi Fish used water laws for its defense, causing its body to act like flowing water. Slashes at it resulted in nearly zero reaction. Only the power of pure Yang could deal it a bit of damage, but it was not enough.

Yi Yun's Yuan Qi was decreasing. If he was to compete in expenditure with the Ranyi Fish, he was bound to lose eventually.

He had to attain victory in one strike!

Yi Yun roared and the three-legged Golden Crow shrieked as it merged into the sword in Yi Yun's hands!

The sword burned with a shimmering flame as though it was about to melt.

"Ah– "

The Ranyi Fish let out a cry as it opened its mouth and bit at Yi Yun!

This was the common means of attack for the Ranyi Fish, and Yi Yun was also waiting for this instance. He circulated the 'Great Empress Heart Sutra' to its limits and together with his sword, he charged into the Ranyi Fish's gaping mouth.

One with the sword!

Boom!

Yi Yun charged straight towards the Ranyi Fish's belly as the pure Yang flames around him burned!

The Ranyi Fish's body liquefied once again as it wanted Yi Yun to pass through its body.

But at that moment, Yi Yun resolutely made up his mind as all the pure Yang power in his key acupuncture points spewed out like an erupting volcano!

Golden Crow Inferno Immersion, Blazing Into the Ether!

Yi Yun's surroundings had turned into a sea of fire. With pure Yang laws, Yi Yun endured the horror of the inferno's blazing. But even so, his skin ruptured from the burning!

Instantly, it was as though the sun had risen in the Ranyi Fish's mouth. Tongues of fire swept around as billions of gallons of seawater were evaporated. The Ranyi Fish's body bloated as though it was about to explode.

This time, it could not expel the raging pure Yang flames with the water elemental laws that it knew!

The Ranyi Fish let out a cry as blood gushed out of its mouth, but the blood was instantly evaporated by the flames. The Ranyi Fish's lifeforce rapidly drained away from its body as well.

However, this was a method that damaged the enemy and dealt nearly the same damage to oneself as well. Yi Yun had to withstand the impact of the terrifying energy explosion. Although his body had been reconstituted with the Ancient Fey bone at Mt. Azure Billow, there was too little time and the strength he gained from it was far from enough.

The strong impact left Yi Yun's arms covered in blood. However, he still gripped the sword tightly as he pointed the sword tip forward.

Split!

Yi Yun and his sword pierced through the Ranyi Fish's body!

His body was stained with blood. Some of it was his, and some of it was the Ranyi Fish's. His Yuan Qi was completely depleted and he could no longer stand up straight!

Yi Yun had bore a huge hole through the Ranyi Fish's body. Its innards had been burned into a mess, but an excruciating pain came from his arms. The bone in his arms had been fractured.

The Ranyi Fish slowly stopped struggling. Its corpse floated to the surface of the sea. The seawater was boiling because of the pure Yang flames and it was later dyed red with the Ranyi Fish's blood.

Was it finally over... ?

At that moment, Yi Yun collapsed completely. He lost control of his body as he plummeted towards the sea.

...

At the moment that Yi Yun delivered his desperate strike, in an internecine assault on the Ranyi Fish, Gu Qing had also been expelled from the Fey Refining Rock!

At that moment, five minutes had just passed!

Although it was barely five minutes, the two Luo clan Elders would still consider Gu Qing's combat performance during the results evaluation. Launching a blitz attack was obviously different to constantly dodging.

"Gu Qing managed to last for five minutes. As for Yi Yun, he managed to do so for more than five minutes."

At this juncture, everyone heaved a sigh of relief. At least did they not lose too terribly.

Furthermore, from what Elder Duanmu said, Yi Yun had been desperately fighting from the moment he had entered the Fey Refining Rock array.

It was truly commendable for him to last this long while engaging in such a fierce battle.

Chapter 888: Severely Injured

In the grand hall, the Fey Refining Rock array shimmered. When Gu Qing was expelled, Elder Duanmu said 'Fail' nonchalantly, but his attention was still focused on the Fey Refining Rock array.

"How are the rest?" Fairy Red Fox swirled her hair and asked.

Elder Duanmu's eyebrows moved as he said with a deep voice, "Nongying and Nongyue have wounded the second Ancient Fey."

Wounded the second Ancient Fey?

Fairy Red Fox smiled. She was very satisfied with Nongying and Nongyue's combat strength. After all, the second Ancient Fey was many times stronger than the first Ancient Fey.

The Shadow Twins were still able to wound the second Ancient Fey after engaging in a full battle with the first Ancient Fey. They had far surpassed all the disciples before them.

"What about the others?" Fairy Red Fox asked as the corners of her mouth curled.

"Ran Xueyi still has a lot of stamina left. He should still be able to last for a while. As for Yi Yun... he is about to come out... "

"Coming out? To be able to last five minutes with the first

Ancient Fey is still not bad." Fairy Red Fox nodded and she did not despise Yi Yun in any way. After all, with his background, such a result was pretty good.

However, compared to the Shadow Twins killing the first Ancient Fey in three minutes and wounding the second Ancient Fey, he was still a good deal away.

"Bam!"

The Fey Refining Rock shimmered as Yi Yun was expelled.

Gu Qing and Yi Yun nearly came out at the same moment, but Gu Qing only had a pale face with a few injuries, but for Yi Yun...

He was covered in blood and he had completely fainted.

"This is... "

Everyone was stunned.

Seeing Yi Yun about to collapse to the ground, Elder Duanmu pointed into the void and held Yi Yun's body, preventing him from falling to the ground.

He was so severely injured?

Not a single part of Yi Yun's body was fine. His Yuan Qi had also been completely drained.

It was just a trial's array, was that a need to go to such extent... ?

Battling an Ancient Fey in the Fey Refining Rock was not an illusion. It was a true battle in an interspatial zone. Although Elder Duanmu was watching, and the chances of death were unlikely, being too severely injured could affect the subsequent trials.

Coupled with the fact that the Ancient Fey was too strong, many people began keeping a distance once they realized that they were no match. Few people were like Yi Yun who fought so desperately.

"He's injured so badly? That punk is foolhardy. He might as well have conserved some strength for his cultivation. There's no prize from being so badly injured."

Many people were shaking their heads. Although Ran Xueyi's tactics were rather underhanded, it was still considered quite a good tactic. Dragging out time by using hit and run tactics was much better than being so miserable like Yi Yun.

Just as everyone was waiting for Elder Duanmu to declare Yi Yun's failure, they were surprised to see Elder Duanmu looking at Yi Yun in silence.

"Why? Elders, what are the two of you looking at?" Fairy Red Fox asked Elder Shi and Elder Duanmu with a smile.

Elder Duanmu remained silent for a while before saying, "Yi Yun won. He killed the first Ancient Fey. Although he did so at his limits, he had still won... "

Huh? He won?

Everyone was confounded when they heard this.

Yi Yun... actually won?

No one would be surprised if the Shadow Twins won. The Shadow Twins were two of the top geniuses in the White Fox clan. As for Yi Yun... he was unknown before this and he had just suddenly appeared with his lowly beginnings. In everyone's heart, Yi Yun's strength was weaker than Gu Qing's.

But now, Yi Yun had managed to last for five minutes just like Gu Qing. Gu Qing's defeat was unsurprising, but Yi Yun... had managed to kill the first Ancient Fey?

"I thought he would lose. The strength he showed in battle was even weaker than Ran Xueyi's by a tiny bit, but Ran Xueyi is still stalling for time while battling with the Ancient Fey. As for Yi Yun, he had struck back, and by expending most of his Yuan Qi, he launched a fatal strike, hitting the Ancient Fey's weakness. So... he won... "

His strength was slightly weaker than Ran Xueyi, but he was able

to win?

Everyone was amazed when Elder Duanmu said this. Although an individual's strength played a decisive role in the outcome of a battle, at times, one's fighting spirit, techniques, will, and insights could play important roles.

For Yi Yun to be able to defeat the first Ancient Fey in the absence of sufficient strength was truly surprising.

"Yi Yun actually... managed to defeat the first Ancient Fey... " Gu Qing was startled. As one of the Luo clan disciples who had just experienced fighting an Ancient Fey, he knew how powerful the Ancient Fey that he encountered in the Fey Refining Rock was. He was no match for it.

And as a Heaven Fey, Gu Qing had a sense of awe towards Ancient Fey. Furthermore, it was not an illusionary realm, it was a true battle, so the suppressive feeling was extraordinary.

Yet, Yi Yun had managed to strike back and kill an Ancient Fey under such circumstances!

Gu Qing found this matter incredulous.

At that moment, a White Fox clan disciple's lazy-sounding voice was heard. "He only killed the first Ancient Fey, but that was at the cost of going unconscious. To put it bluntly, it's just an internecine struggle. Do you need to have such great reactions? Those who

aren't aware of it might think that he had consecutively killed two or three Ancient Fey! Don't forget that our White Fox clan's Shadow Twins are still in an intense battle inside the Fey Refining Rock. And at the three minute mark, they had each killed the first Ancient Fey!"

The surrounding White Fox clan disciples echoed in unison when this was said. "That's right. Yi Yun only relied on desperation for him to luckily clear the stage. What is of true value is still strength. We have so many talents from the White Fox clan this time. Senior Sisters Nongying and Nongyue have only just begun."

When the White Fox clan disciples said this, the Luo clan disciples fell silent.

Indeed, although Yi Yun's performance was not bad, the reason why he garnered attention was because of Yi Yun's low starting point. To many geniuses, Yi Yun was not much different from them. Under such circumstances, it was surprising for Yi Yun to kill the first Ancient Fey.

However, compared to the geniuses in the White Fox clan, he was indeed nothing much.

The Shadow Twins were truly terrifying!

The Shadow Twins would truly leave Yi Yun in the dust upon comparison.

At that moment, the Fey Refining Rock shimmered as two figures were expelled from the Fey Refining Rock several seconds apart.

"So painful... "

Nongyue rubbed her delicate wrist. Her forearm was stained with blood. From the way she winced her nose, it looked somewhat adorable.

"I couldn't beat it. That bull's hide was too tough. Stabbing it with a sword, the wound was a foot deep, but there was no reaction despite me stabbing it a few dozen times." Nongyue grumbled. However, her words caused people to gulp.

Nongyue was battling the second Ancient Fey that was several times stronger. Not only did she last long in battle, she had also managed to stab the Ancient Fey a few dozen times?

Not only so, Nongyue had managed to escape relatively unharmed. Despite being injuries, compared to Yi Yun...

Yi Yun was currently the one with the best results amongst the Luo clan disciples, but he was unconscious.

Fairy Red Fox beamed as she stroked Nongyue's head and said, "Well done."

"Eh, why is Yi Yun unconscious?"

Only then did Nongyue notice Yi Yun. As Yi Yun had previously mimicked her footwork, this young lady was still bearing a grudge.

"Yi Yun did inordinately well and he managed to luckily kill the first Ancient Fey, but his strength was ultimately insufficient, so he was severely injured. There's no need to mind him. The strongest person from the Luo clan is Jian Zhu. He is the only opponent at this Luo Divine Hall trials that is worthy of your and Nongying's attention.

When Fairy Red Fox said this, Nongying and Nongyue glanced at Jian Zhu.

Although Princess Xue'er was strong, her opponent was Luo Huo'er. Her and her sister's mission was to beat Jian Zhu.

Be it Nongying or Nongyue, they did not believe that they would lose.

"Aunt, don't worry. I will definitely beat Jian Zhu." Nongyue waved her fist and said confidently.

She did say it with a Yuan Qi transmission, so although it was not very loud, everyone could hear it with their powerful hearing.

Elder Shi took a meaningful glance at Jian Zhu and said, "I'll take Yi Yun away to treat him. Jian Zhu, you are up."

With the declaration of war made, they obviously had to face them in battle. Without Princess Purple Spirit around, Jian Zhu was the face of the Luo clan!

Jian Zhu could not lose, or at least, he could not lose to the Shadow Twins.

Jian Zhu took a deep breath and he walked towards the Fey Refining Rock. Immediately following him was a burly man from the White Fox clan.

He was filled with a murderous intent, and there was a light ivory-colored scar on the middle of his eyebrows. A heavy sword hung behind his back. His name was Wufeng.

Wufeng versus Jian Zhu!

The Luo clan disciples present turned nervous. Compared to Yi Yun, they were certainly more concerned about Jian Zhu's results.

Chapter 889: Primordial Space

Six hours had passed by the time Yi Yun had regained consciousness. He slowly opened his eyes and he saw a gray ceiling. Looking around, he realized he was lying in a stone chamber.

The stone chamber was extremely spartan. The surrounding black rock was cut into furniture which looked heavy and cold.

"Your ability at recovery exceeds my expectations for you wake up in six hours. Your physique might not be strong, but strangely, the energy from a relic that you consume is absorbed very fast by you. This allowed you to regain consciousness so fast. If not, you would truly have missed important events at the trials."

A cold-looking elder was also in the stone chamber. Yi Yun remembered this elder to be Elder Shi.

"Thank you, Senior."

Yi Yun was cognizant of the fact that it was all thanks to the Purple Crystal that he was able to absorb the energy so fast. Even in a state of unconsciousness, the Purple Crystal was still able to absorb energy and help his body recuperate.

Furthermore, the Purple Crystal's existence surpassed anyone's perception. Even with Yi Yun lying there motionless, Elder Shi's probing was to no avail. He could not understand why Yi Yun absorbed the energy at such a rapid pace, because there was no way for him to find the Purple Crystal.

The Purple Crystal was too amazing. Its existence was beyond Yi Yun's comprehension.

Elder Shi was indeed very curious. When he probed Yi Yun's body but failed to find the exact reason, he could only conclude that Yi Yun had a special bloodline that resulted in him absorbing energy at an extremely fast rate. After all, life was complicated. There was a myriad of bloodlines, so it was understandable that there were bloodlines he did not understand.

Yi Yun sat up from the stone bed and stretched his body. He realized that he had recovered most of his Yuan Qi. This made Yi Yun marvel at the amazing effects of the Purple Crystal. With a supreme-grade recuperation relic, the Purple Crystal could allow the relic's effects to reach its maximum effect.

"Senior, this junior wants to ask how were the results of the people who later entered the Fey Refining Rock?"

Yi Yun was already unconscious when he was expelled from the Fey Refining Rock array. He was eager to know how strong the Shadow Twins and Princess White Fox were.

Yi Yun's question was within Elder Shi's expectations. He said, "After you, the Shadow Twins also came out of the Fey Refining Rock array. The sisters had not only killed the first Ancient Fey, but they had also severely injured the second Ancient Fey. The Ancient Fey's energy expenditure reached about 50%. This was with the Shadow Twins holding back. If they were to fight as

desperately as you did, this ratio would probably be higher."

"As for Wufeng... he was stronger by a bit. He managed to drain 70% of the second Ancient Fey's energy. Wufeng's combat strength is very outstanding. You can probably sense the thick bloodthirst aura from his body. He must have encountered several life and death fights."

"Finally, Princess White Fox. She was the only one who managed to kill the second Ancient Fey. Furthermore, against the third Ancient Fey, she had managed to hold on for a minute. She had even managed to injure the Ancient Fey." Elder Shi nonchalantly said this as Yi Yun drew a gasp.

The gap!

He had given all he had to kill the first Ancient Fey as well as a stroke of luck. After killing the Ancient Fey, he had fallen unconscious immediately and was expelled from the Fey Refining Rock array. He did not even encounter the second Ancient Fey.

As for Princess White Fox, not only did she kill the second Ancient Fey, but she had also injured the third Ancient Fey!

The difficulty of the Fey Refining Rock array had geometric growth as it progressed. How powerful was the third Ancient Fey supposed to be?

"What about the Luo clan?" Yi Yun hurriedly asked.

"For our Luo clan, Luo Mo was about similar to you. After killing the first Ancient Fey, he was already unable to fight the second Ancient Fey and he was expelled. As for Jian Zhu, his performance was the best. At least his results were much better than Wufeng's, allowing him to defeat the Shadow Twins as well. So he did win back some face for the Luo clan."

"Thank you." Yi Yun clenched his fists subconsciously.

His path was still long. He had to charge, and race towards them step by step.

"From your eyes, you did not seem disheartened. Very well." Elder Shi nodded. "I'll be taking you to the Primordial Space. Everyone who managed to last five minutes on the first level or managed to injure the first Ancient Fey are allowed to enter the Primordial Space!"

As Elder Shi said this, he grasped Yi Yun's hand. With a nonchalant step forward, the surrounding space distorted.

Yi Yun felt dizzy as traversing through the chaotic laws of the Primordial Empyrean Heaven was taxing on his mental strength.

At the next moment, Yi Yun had already arrived at a gigantic cloister. This cloister was tall and wide that reached out a thousand feet. Even if a massive Ancient Fey was here, it could easily pass through it.

The cloister was built from unknown rocks and at the end, there was a rustic bronze door.

The door was as tall as the cloister and there were all sorts of glyphs of divine beasts carved onto the door. It was majestic and impressive.

Yi Yun and Elder Shi appeared like ants in front of the cloister. This feeling could not help but make Yi Yun curious about the things behind the door.

At that moment, Elder Shi had already put his hand out to press on the door. Following that, the thirty-foot-thick door that was of immeasurable weight was pushed open by Elder Shi.

Seeing the scenery behind the bronze door, Yi Yun's heart skipped a beat. Behind the door was empty space.

The space was permeated with a nebulous fog, and it was unknown how wide it was.

The magnificent cloister disappeared at to this point, as though it became part of the void.

The Luo clan disciples and White Fox clan disciples that had been selected had already been waiting in this space.

Yi Yun noticed that there were a few rustic rocks floating amidst the nebulous fog. They did not have any color to them and they were all gray. It was as though they had been abandoned at a particular corner of the world for billions of years.

Yi Yun could not help but probe the rocks with his mental energies. He discovered that these rocks were somewhat similar to the Fey Refining Rocks on the first level, but the aura that they emanated was completely different to the Fey Refining Rocks.

"Yi Yun, are you fine?" Seeing Yi Yun appear, Gu Qing was surprised as he immediately came up to him.

"You recovered so quickly?"

Everyone had seen the scene of Yi Yun being expelled. They were very aware of how injured he was. Even with the conditioning of a supreme-grade relic, it was difficult to recover so quickly. After all, the higher the relic's grade was, the more powerful its medicinal essences were. It made the absorption slower.

"You sure recovered pretty fast! It looks like your strength might be weak, but your ability to take a beating is rather good!" Nongyue said with a grin.

She was not being sarcastic with Yi Yun, but she was just outspoken. However, Nongyue's words sounded harsh on the ears.

Nongying stared at her younger sister. "Yue'er, don't be

unreasonable."

Nongyue stuck her tongue out and no longer spoke. Yi Yun could not be bothered either as he said to Gu Qing, "It was nothing serious. Elder Shi had just mentioned Primordial Space to me. What's the matter with this place? What's so special about it?"

Gu Qing felt a hint of excitement when the Primordial Space was mentioned. He said, "Elder Duanmu had just mentioned that this Primordial Space is an ancient space left behind at the formation of the universe. It has existed for billions of years and our Luo clan happened to chance upon this space while exploring the Primordial Empyrean Heaven, so this place was stored.

"There are many mysteries to this space. Look at the nebulous fog. Elder Duanmu had just mentioned... that the nebulous fog is the most ancient gas of Chaos. What is even more fascinating are those rocks... They are Chaos Stones formed at the beginning of the Universe."

"These are Chaos Stones!?"

Yi Yun was alarmed. He obviously knew about Chaos Stones.

World Stones were used as currency in the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven. They were the crystallization of energy and laws at the birth of a world.

As for Chaos Stones, their value was several times higher than

World Stones. They were the crystallization of the gasses of Chaos and Origins energy at the birth of the Universe. They even contained the most nomological Origins of the Universe.

The energy contained in World Stones allowed them to be used as currency. As for Chaos Stones, they were typically not sold as their value was immense. They could be used as one of the foundations of a mighty faction.

"Yi Yun, these Chaos Stones not only possess laws. From what Elder Duanmu said, these Chaos Stones are just like the Fey Refining Rocks. Sealed within them are auric charms of ancient Fey. However, it's no longer Ancient Fey soul essence, but... the true auras of Fey Gods!"

Fey Gods!?

Gu Qing's words gave Yi Yun a fright.

The twelve ancient Fey Gods were the coagulation of the supreme laws. Back at Mt. Azure Billow, Yi Yun had seen the divine column and the carvings that the Luo clan constructed for the twelve Fey Gods. However, those divine columns were left behind by Luo clan ancestors after all.

The Luo clan ancestors might be strong, but they were considered weak when placed in the entire 12 Empyrean Heavens. Due to the limitations of their cultivation levels and nomological insights, the divine columns that they produced could not replicate the true laws of the Fey Gods.

Compared to the Chaos Stones that had the auras of the Fey Gods sealed within them, the divine columns could not even be compared as a night and day difference.

This was also the limitations of the Mt. Azure Billow Ancient Fey Edifice. However, in the Primordial Space, such a situation did not exist. This was the aura of the Fey Gods sealed in the Chaos Stones. It was true Origins laws!

"These Chaos Stones will be lent to us?"

Yi Yun was also excited. No wonder Gu Qing was so excited when he mentioned the Primordial Space's utility.

"I guess so... " Gu Qing was also eagerly anticipating it. Even with Gu Qing's background, this was the first time that he had seen a Chaos Stone!

"There are few Chaos Stones, far fewer than the number of us here. Although it can be lent to us, there should be a time restriction. It's unknown how the time will be allocated. Furthermore, we will need to share them with the White Fox clan... The White Fox clan... "

Upon saying this, Gu Qing gave the White Fox clan geniuses an unnerved glance. "Junior Brother Yi, you might not be aware that the White Fox clan is one of the most intelligent races with extremely high perception amongst the Fey race. Furthermore, those who awaken their Nine-tailed White Fox bloodline are

extremely proficient in nomological insights. For example... the Shadow Twins are such a case."

The Shadow Twins had managed to use their feet to flatten the chaotic energy flows when they came to the Primordial Empyrean Heaven. It was evident how high their nomological perception was!

Gu Qing's words were heard by the sharp-eared Nongyue.

She looked over with a grin. She revealed a smile as though it was a show of might. "What you understand is pretty good, and you weren't wrong. I'm not good at killing, but when it comes to nomological insight, I like them the most!"

Chapter 890: Only Soup Left

Elder Duanmu stood in front of the Luo clan and White Fox clan disciples as he looked at the ancient rocks floating amidst the nebulous fog.

"This Primordial Space is the core of the Luo Divine Hall. The auras of the Fey Gods that are sealed in the Chaos Stones are 'Fey God Stones'. There is a total of twenty-seven Fey God Stones here!"

"The twenty-seven Fey God Stones differ in size and quality. When you meditate with them, you are free to select them according to your preferences."

As Elder Duanmu said this, he waved his hand. Dozens of white beams shot out of his sleeves, and they landed in everyone's hand.

Yi Yun caught one of the white beams of light. It was a jade slip.

Yi Yun sank his consciousness into it. The jade slip introduced the Fey God aura sealed in each Fey God Stone, as well as the quality of each Fey God Stone.

The largest Fey God Stone was about a square foot in size, but it was so heavy that Yi Yun found it unbelievable. A Fey God Stone that was a square foot in size was heavier than a hundred mountains. If it were thrown onto the ground, it would sink straight to the core of a star, due to its stunning weight.

Probably as a result of this reason, the Fey God Stone that was a square foot in size was called 'Penetrating Star Rock'.

Although the Penetrating Star Rock was the biggest stone, it was not the most valuable one. There was a Fey God Stone that was rarer than the Penetrating Star Rock, named 'Three God Seal'. The Three God Seal stone was about half a foot long. Sealed within it were three different auric charms of Fey Gods.

The three auric charms of Fey Gods had merged into one in this Fey God Stone, causing its value to far exceed the rest of the Fey God Stones.

The Penetrating Star Rock and Three God Seal were basically the best Fey God Stones in the Primordial Space. The rest were far worse.

Yi Yun put down the jade slip and scanned the people behind him. There were about seventy disciples that had the right to enter the Primordial Space.

However, there were only twenty-seven Fey God Stones. There was not enough for everyone.

Many people realized this problem as they looked at Elder Duanmu.

"After reading the Fey God Stones' introduction, return the jade slips."

"The number of disciples that entered the Primordial Space total seventy-one people."

"The disciples that fail to kill the first Ancient Fey can only stay in the Primordial Space for eight hours a day!"

"Those who managed to kill the first Ancient Fey are allowed to stay in the Primordial Space for sixteen hours a day!"

"As for the choice of the Fey God Stones, Princess White Fox will choose first, followed by Jian Zhu, then Wufeng, the Shadow Twins, Luo Mo and then Yi Yun!" Elder Duanmu recited the names of those who had obtained the best results at the Fey Refining Rock array in order.

The better the results, the higher the priority they had.

Furthermore, everyone was not limited to one Fey God Stone. For example, Princess White Fox's choice took precedence over everyone else. She could spend sixteen hours a day to choose any of the Fey God Stones.

If Princess White Fox were to choose the most profound 'Three God Seal', she would gain exclusive use of the 'Three God Seal' for two-thirds of the time.

As for the remaining one-third would most likely be taken by Jian Zhu.

Just two people could horde the Three God Seal.

Jian Zhu still had plenty of time left, and it was typical that he would choose the 'Penetrating Star Rock' that was the second most valuable.

As for the remaining time for the 'Penetrating Star Rock', it was no doubt going to be taken by Wufeng and the Shadow Twins.

By the time it was Yi Yun and Luo Mo's turns, there would be little time left for the best Fey God Stones.

Yi Yun and Luo Mo could only wait for Princess White Fox to temporarily abandon the Three God Seal when she failed to gain any insights from it so as to win the precious time that they needed to study the Three God Seal.

As for the rest, those who did not even kill the first Ancient Fey had no chance to even touch the Three God Seal.

Upon understanding the allocation rules, many people had ugly expressions.

One of them was Ran Xueyi.

Amongst all the disciples that did not kill the first Ancient Fey, Ran Xueyi had lasted the longest, a total of nine minutes.

With this result, Ran Xueyi was feeling rather complacent. However, when he exited the Fey Refining Rock array, he was informed that Yi Yun, who had entered the array together with him, had managed to kill the first Ancient Fey!

This did not really matter, but now, he was informed that because of his failure to kill the first Ancient Fey, the amount of time that he gained to obtain insight from the Fey God Stones was half of theirs. Furthermore, he had to wait for the rest to choose first. As such, how could he feel appeased?

"Elder Duanmu... How can this rule work? Aren't we conceding the best resources of our Luo clan to the White Fox clan?"

Ran Xueyi was anxious.

There were only eighteen years for the Luo Divine Hall trials. It was extremely precious, and it would largely determine their future success to a large extent.

However, under the regulations, Ran Xueyi was only able to gain insight into a tiny amount. He was bound to be left in the dust by Jian Zhu and company. He might even end up being inferior to Yi Yun.

Upon hearing Ran Xueyi's voice transmission, Elder Duanmu frowned and said coldly, "Conceding them to the White Fox clan is because you did not live up to expectations. The rules are this. The White Fox clan might obtain more resources in the Luo Divine

Hall, but Princess Purple Spirit would also obtain greater resources from the White Fox clan. What everyone gets is based on their own merits!"

Elder Duanmu gave him a good scolding right to Ran Xueyi's face, rendering him speechless. What else could he say? At the Fey Refining Rock trial, he had failed to beat Yi Yun, whose strength was weaker than his.

"Princess White Fox, you can begin. If you wish, you can join the time allocated for your meditation each day. You can even study it for a month in one go."

The jade slips only had a general introduction of the Fey God Stones. One needed to take a personal look to see if it was suitable for one's self.

"Thank you, Senior Duanmu."

Princess White Fox smiled and she stepped into the nebulous fog of the Chaos gasses.

Her body turned blurry in the fog, and moments later, she walked out of the fog and said, "I will choose the Three God Seal for twenty days, and the Penetrating Star Rock for ten days."

Princess White Fox made her decision. However, when the Luo clan disciples present heard this, they felt their heart's ache.

Instantly, the two best Fey God Stones were taken up. Furthermore, it was only the first person, and so much time was taken up. How much would there be left when it was their turn?

Elder Duanmu was not surprised with Princess White Fox's choice. Amongst all the Fey God Stones, the Three God Seal was the most profound. The laws it contained were the most intricate as well, so it was natural for Princess White Fox to choose it.

"Next... Jian Zhu!"

Jian Zhu had narrowly beaten Wufeng, but now, that bit of advantage was extremely important.

"Senior Duanmu, I've chosen as well. I'll first study the Penetrating Star Rock for twenty days before studying the Three God Seal for ten days."

The time Jian Zhu chose to study the Fey God Stones was complementary to Princess White Fox's.

In the first month, the two best Fey God Stones were monopolized by the two.

Many of the Luo clan disciples present felt bitter. Others had the chance to eat meat, while all they had was soup to drink.

Princess White Fox and Jian Zhu had monopolized the first thirty days. In accordance with the rules, they would have a period of

rest after that.

During this period, the Three God Seal and the Penetrating Star Rock would be free. However, Wufeng and the Shadow Twins would not stand on ceremony to split the idle time.

With that, there was nothing left. And up to this point, it would be Luo Mo and Yi Yun's turns.

Chapter 891: An Unexpected Twist

"Junior Brother Yi, it's our turn." Upon seeing this situation, Luo Mo gave a wry smile. He felt wistful and he estimated that for the first half of the year, there was no chance for him to touch the Three God Seal and the Penetrating Star Rock.

Even towards the end, it was probably hard for him to come across a time when Princess White Fox or the Shadow Twins would choose not study the Penetrating Star Rock or Three God Seal. The amount of time left for him to meditate with it was extremely minute.

The Three God Seal was the most profound stone, yet with such a short time given to him, what could he comprehend from it... ?

Upon thinking about this, Luo Mo was envious of Princess White Fox. She could meditate with any of the Fey God Stones in the Primordial Space. Such an opportunity was something that he had no chance of doing.

Not only did the Luo Divine Hall trials not give them a chance to catch up to top geniuses, it was actually opening up a gap.

This was the rule of the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven. The best resources were gathered together to develop the best talents.

"Brother Yi, it looks like we have become fellow sufferers." Luo Mo said in a self-deprecating tone.

Yi Yun's eyebrows moved as well. He found it regretful as well. He also wanted to take a look at the Three God Seal that condensed the auric charms of three Fey Gods.

Unfortunately, Yi Yun's ranking was behind Luo Mo. Even if Luo Mo had a chance, there was no chance for him...

After the Three God Seal and Penetrating Star Rock, the quality of the other Fey God Stones had an obvious qualitative drop. The better ones were the 'Seven Star Rock' that had seven points of light on its surface, the squarish 'Four Side Slab', and the shimmering gem, 'Lit Star'.

These three Fey God Stones were close in quality, so there was not much difference when choosing any one of the three.

Yi Yun looked at each stone and he was in no hurry to make a decision. The training at the Primordial Space was an important part of the Luo Divine Hall trials. It was pertinent to choose the correct Fey God Stone.

Even if he knew that he could not choose a supreme-grade Fey God Stone, he could not be careless.

Yi Yun looked at all of the twenty-seven Fey God Stones.

The first few Fey God Stones were highest in quality, but towards the end, the quality was increasingly inferior. The twentieth Fey

God Stone was about the size of a bowl. The auric charm of the Fey Gods contained within it was not even a tenth of the other Fey God Stones before it.

But even so, Yi Yun took a look at every Fey God Stone. However...

"Oh? Why are there Chaos Stones other than the twenty-seven Fey God Stones?"

Yi Yun noticed that there were three rustic stones floating among the Chaos gasses.

These three rocks were about five to six square feet. They were larger compared to the Penetrating Star Rock, and on the surface, they had patterns that looked like ripples. They were engraved by the flow of Chaos gasses over billions of years.

"Are those three Chaos Stones?" Yi Yun asked Luo Mo.

He shook his head, indicating that he was uncertain as well.

With a slight probe, Luo Mo could not sense any auric charms of a Fey God. He said, "It should be an ordinary Chaos Stone. A Chaos Stone that was formed at the beginning of the Universe is still very valuable, even if it fails to seal in the auric charms of Fey Gods. Furthermore, it's such a large Chaos Stone."

Although Luo Mo said this, Yi Yun still felt that something was

amiss. These three Chaos Stones gave him a special feeling.

And previously in the jade slip that Elder Duanmu passed him, only the twenty-seven Fey God Stones were introduced. These three were excluded...

"Senior Duanmu, what are they?" Since Luo Mo did not know, Yi Yun could only ask Elder Duanmu.

Elder Duanmu was sitting in the nebulous fog as he said, "I can't give you an answer."

Oh?

Elder Duanmu did not use a Yuan Qi voice transmission. So when everyone heard this, they were surprised. Even Elder Duanmu, the guardian of the Luo Divine Hall, did not know what the three divine rocks were?

"Are they not Chaos Stones?" Luo Mo was somewhat perplexed. From his probing, the three stones were ordinary Chaos Stones.

However, Elder Duanmu said, "They are more profound than ordinary Chaos Stones. As to why they are profound, no one in the Luo clan knows. Actually, not even the Luo clan, even in the other clans of the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven, there is probably no one who can exactly explain what mysteries these three divine rocks hold... "

When Elder Duanmu said this, everyone was astounded. Even the other clans of the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven did not know?

But if everyone could not understand, how did they determine that it was profound?

Elder Duanmu seemed to guess the thoughts of everyone as he said, "I believe that all of you know that there were twelve Fey Gods at the birth of the Universe!?"

Everyone nodded. They obviously knew about the twelve Fey Gods, the ancestors of everything.

"Yi Yun, tell me. What are the twelve Fey Gods?" Elder Duanmu said again.

"Yes, Senior." Yi Yun had been to Mt. Azure Billow, and he had entered the Ancient Fey Edifice. In the Ancient Fey Edifice, there were twelve columns, each carved with the twelve Fey Gods. Yi Yun had obtained an Entering Motion and two Hibernation Awakening ratings there.

"The twelve Fey Gods are... "

"Embodiment of pure Yang, the first Fey God — Extreme Yang Illumination."

"Embodiment of pure Yin, the second Fey God — Extreme Yin

Nether Glow."

"Amalgamation of the 3000 Great Dao, the third Fey God — Empress Earth Dao Tree."

"The ancestor of dragons — Dragon Emperor."

"The ancestor of all birds — Seven-colored Phoenix."

"Fish and bird in one — Kun Peng."

"Humanoid Fey God — Heavenly Man."

"The river of time — River of Forgetfulness."

"The embodiment of space — Solitary Nothingness."

"There are a total of nine great Fey Gods. But for the remaining three, it was left vacant in the Ancient Fey Edifice. Back then, Lord Cang Mang's explanation was... that the identities of the final three Fey Gods are impossible to confirm. Although many mighty figures have managed to infer their existences, they are unconvincing. Hence, the final three Fey Gods are a mystery."

Upon saying this, Yi Yun took a careful look at the three gigantic Chaos Stones. "Does Senior mean that... ?"

"That's right." Elder Duanmu nodded. "Amongst the twelve Fey Gods, the existence of the last three Fey Gods are still unknown. However, no one doubts that there were twelve Fey Gods at the birth of the Universe. The reason is because... of the traces left behind in Chaos Stones!"

"There are Chaos Stones that seal the auric charms of the Fey Gods scattered in the Primordial Empyrean Heaven. There are a total of twelve types of Chaos Stones. The first nine allow us to meditate over their profoundness, resulting in us being able to deduce the true form of the Fey Gods."

"As for the final three, it is difficult to deduce any of their mysteries. Hence, amongst the twelve Fey Gods, there are three vacancies!"

Once Elder Duanmu said this, everyone was enlightened.

Many of them were previously curious as to how people were so certain of the existence of the twelve Fey Gods at the formation of the Universe, and the birth of life. So, it was because of the Chaos Stones.

However... If the mighty figures of the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven could not comprehend the last three Fey God Stones, there was no way they could.

The three Fey God Stones were useless no matter how large they were.

At that moment, Elder Duanmu said, "These three Fey God Stones are stored in the Primordial Space as a symbol. It's considered a form of worship for the twelve Fey Gods. None of you need to care about them! In fact, out of the twelve types of Fey God Stones, the last three are considered by everyone to be the most profound of all Fey God Stones. However, their values are lower than any of the previous nine."

What Elder Duanmu said was rather reasonable. Since no one could comprehend them, their values were obviously low.

Yi Yun nodded his head while thoughts went through his head. Since so many predecessors were powerless against the three Fey God Stones, Yi Yun did not believe that he could create a miracle.

He was just about to abandon the three Fey God Stones when out of a curious coincidence, Yi Yun stopped when he turned around. As he looked at the three Fey God Stones, a sense of disquietude filled him. Hesitating for a moment, he opened the Purple Crystal's energy vision.

And this act of his made Yi Yun see an inexplicable scene.

The three gigantic Chaos Stones had disappeared and replacing them were three magical items...

The closest object to Yi Yun was a black cubic object that was spinning. The black cube had runes that covered its surface, and it was like it had absorbed all the light around it. Even the space that was suppressed by Chaos gasses was distorted by it. It looked

mysterious and ancient.

The thing furthest from Yi Yun was a blood-colored bead. It exuded a boundless bloodthirsty aura. Even with the energy vision, a glance at it made Yi Yun feel like he was plummeting through a blood pool in hell.

And in between the black cube and the blood-colored bead, there was a purple crystal. It looked like it was sculpted from amethyst.

Upon seeing the purple crystal, Yi Yun was completely dumbfounded. He held his breath as his heartbeat stagnated.

Isn't that... the Purple Crystal that had always been hidden in his body!?

Yi Yun subconsciously pressed down on his chest. In the position of his heart, the Purple Crystal quietly lurked. With each heartbeat, it gave a faint energy fluctuation that spread throughout Yi Yun's body...

Chapter 892: Three Fey Gods

The black cube, the crimson bead, and the purple crystal that emitted strange energies...

What Yi Yun had always seen in his energy vision was energy in the form of points of lines and dots for everything. However, these three objects were completely different. Even in the energy vision, Yi Yun could clearly see the individual objects as a whole, as well as the mysterious textures on their surfaces.

However, Yi Yun knew very well that the three divine artifacts he saw in his energy vision were just projections because of the portion of the original auric charms that were sealed in the Chaos Stones.

Based on this inference, the Purple Crystal in his body was one of the twelve Fey Gods?

To be precise, the Purple Crystal, along with the crimson bead, and the black cube were three of the most mysterious Fey Gods of the twelve Fey Gods that no mighty figure in the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven had managed to comprehend...

Yi Yun found it unbelievable that the Purple Crystal was actually a Fey God.

However, were the twelve Fey Gods living beings?

Yi Yun would not be surprised if the Empress Earth Dao Tree, Dragon Emperor, Seven-colored Phoenix, Kun Peng, and Heavenly Man were living beings.

But Yi Yun would find it hard to imagine if one claimed that Extreme Yang Illumination, Extreme Yin Nether Glow, River of Forgetfulness, and Solitary Nothingness were living beings.

Extreme Yang Illumination's shape was just a circular black-colored plane, while Extreme Yin Nether Glow was a white-colored ring.

River of Forgetfulness was just a river of time, while Solitary Nothingness was just an endless void.

Instead of calling them living beings, it was better to call them amalgamation of laws.

As such, Yi Yun would not be surprised if the Purple Crystal was considered to be an amalgamation of laws.

Yi Yun had a deep appreciation for the Purple Crystal's power. Now that he discovered that the Purple Crystal was one of the twelve Fey Gods, Yi Yun found the Purple Crystal even more profound and mysterious.

What law did this Purple Crystal, that was born out of the Chaos along with the Universe, amalgamate from?

As for the crimson bead and the black cube, what were they?

Yi Yun fell silent. His eyes were completely fixated on the Chaos Stones that had a portion of the Purple Crystal's auric charm sealed within.

"Junior Brother Yi, why do you keep standing in front of the three Fey God Stones? Don't tell me that you are interested in them?"

Luo Mo previously believed that Yi Yun had only asked out of curiosity. But by the looks of it, Yi Yun was very interested in the three Fey God Stones.

"A bit."

Yi Yun nodded, surprising Luo Mo, who said in response, "Junior Brother Yi, didn't Elder Duanmu just say... Those three Fey God Stones may contain the auric charms of the last three Fey Gods, but even the mighty figures of the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven were unable to sense it, let alone us."

"The jade slips previously recorded twenty-seven Fey God Stones, but it excluded these three. It is apparent that the predecessors of our Luo clan do not believe that these three Fey God Stones are of any value."

Although Luo Mo had been defeated by Yi Yun at Empress Luo's banquet, he did not bear a grudge on Yi Yun. Instead, he gave Yi

Yun some advice. From Luo Mo's point of view, Yi Yun was too young and he might make a bad choice on the spur of the moment.

After all, the best Penetrating Star Rock and Three God Seal had been chosen by Princess White Fox and company. The remaining Fey God Stones were greatly inferior. He believed that Yi Yun, being young and impetuous, might feel indignant with missing out on the opportunity, and he decide to go for broke by choosing the three Fey God Stones that even the mighty figures of the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven failed to comprehend. If that was the case, he was just harming himself.

Yi Yun did not respond to Luo Mo's words. He was already completely immersed in the world of the Fey God Stones.

He felt as though he was wrapped in the core of the Fey God Stones. The gigantic purple crystal was floating in front of him, and the tinier Purple Crystal Origins was spinning in his heart, making it seem like a shadow of the gigantic purple crystal.

"The purple crystal sleeping in my body should be the true embodiment of the Purple Crystal."

Yi Yun was slowly able to confirm that the auric charm sealed in one of the Fey God Stone was identical to the Purple Crystal's.

That meant that a true Fey God was sleeping in Yi Yun's body!

Among the twelve Fey Gods, the last three Fey Gods were very

different to the first nine Fey Gods. As for the their exact differences and connections, they were beyond Yi Yun's comprehension.

Although Yi Yun possessed the Purple Crystal, what he had was highly concentrated Origins laws. It was impossible for Yi Yun to gain any insights from the Purple Crystal itself.

However, the Fey God Stone... it had a tiny portion of the Purple Crystal's laws that had been diverted away and were recorded in the Fey God Stone in detail.

Although this portion of laws was a tiny ratio of the Purple Crystal Origin's overall laws, it was like a vast sea to Yi Yun. It was enough for him to study them for years.

Yi Yun had a hunch that it was as though this Fey God Stone only existed for him.

"Junior Brother Yi, Elder Duanmu has been waiting for a long time. Are you done choosing?" Luo Mo asked. Only then did Yi Yun awake from the Purple Crystal's illusionary realm. He nodded and said, "I'm done choosing."

Luo Mo gave Yi Yun a worried glance. No matter how he looked, Yi Yun had a confident expression. It did not seem like it would bear any good. Realistically speaking, by missing a chance at the Three God Seal and Penetrating Star Rock, one should not look that happy...

Since he had already given Yi Yun some advice, he wished that Yi Yun would heed it.

Out of the nebulous fog of Chaos, Luo Mo said, "Elder Duanmu, I will choose the Lit Star and Seven Star Rock for fifteen days each."

"Alright!" Elder Duanmu was not surprised at Luo Mo's choice. He recorded it down and looked at Yi Yun.

"What about you?"

Yi Yun did not immediately answer and instead asked Elder Duanmu, "Elder Duanmu, I would like to inquire about a matter. The rules set by Elder Duanmu previously... those disciples that managed to kill the first Ancient Fey are allowed to stay in Primordial Space for sixteen hours a day, and those disciples who failed to kill the first Ancient Fey are only allowed eight hours. Is the rationale behind this rule a result of there not being enough Fey God Stones?"

The trial-takers present did not expect Yi Yun to ask such a question.

Wasn't this obvious... ? He just needed to choose a few Fey God Stones, but he had lingered inside the nebulous fog of Chaos for so long. Furthermore, when he came out, he had to ask such an obvious question?

Elder Duanmu nodded and said, "Yes!"

"If that is the case, I would like to ask. If I were to choose a Fey God Stone that no one else chooses, can I stay in the Primordial Space for the whole time without coming out?"

Yi Yun's question confounded all the trial-takers present.

What was the meaning behind Yi Yun's words? His strength was not considered very strong, and he had barely managed to kill the first Ancient Fey through an internecine struggle. He had paid such a heavy price to have a selection opportunity just second to Luo Mo. Was he planning on leaving aside the Seven Star Rock, Lit Star, and the Four Side Slab for some scrap?

Some of the Fey God Stones in the Primordial Space were the size of bowls, so the laws that they contained were obviously limited. No one wanted them, so was Yi Yun going to choose them?

Everyone could not comprehend him. Even Princess White Fox looked curiously at Yi Yun.

"That's right! If no one chooses it, there is no problem for you to stay in the Primordial Space all day." Although Yi Yun's question was odd, Elder Duanmu answered him seriously.

"Thank you Elder Duanmu." With the given permission, Yi Yun was overjoyed. This was truly a pleasant surprise. This meant that he could stay in the Primordial Space all day.

"Then I've already chosen. I'll choose the three Fey God Stones condensed out of the three unknown Fey Gods!"

Yi Yun's voice had bold undertones as it reverberated throughout the area. Everyone was stunned hearing Yi Yun's choice.

Elder Duanmu had just introduced the three Fey God Stones to be something that even mighty figures of the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven failed to comprehend. Was Yi Yun mad?

Ignoring Yi Yun, even Princess White Fox, as well as young elites who were far more outstanding than her could not compare their nomological insights with a mighty figure of the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven. The difference was greater than night and day!

If Yi Yun was attempting to comprehending something that even mighty figures could not comprehend, wasn't that like an ant trying to shake a tree? What a laughable act of overconfidence!

"Junior Brother Yi, you really chose it... " Luo Mo stared at Yi Yun and he was at a loss of words. He had a hunch previously and had advised Yi Yun. However, Yi Yun seemed obsessed to tread the road of no return. "Junior Brother Yi Yun, I know you aren't happy that you couldn't choose the Penetrating Star Rock and the Three God Seal, but the Lit Star and Seven Star Rock aren't that bad either. It's enough for the two of us to study it. You can just complement me on the time."

Luo Mo sighed and shook his head. He found it regretful. Yi Yun's

results were very good, but he had wasted an opportunity. It made the people who had worse results than Yi Yun luck out.

And indeed, Luo Mo saw Ran Xueyi's excited expression, on the brink of bursting out laughing.

"Hahaha! The Heavens are truly helping me! Yi Yun actually abandoned the Seven Star Rock and the Four Side Slab. I'll be free to study them!" Ran Xueyi clenched his fists. He felt indignant to have lost to Yi Yun before because he believed that he was stronger than Yi Yun and that he had only lost because he had avoided doing battle. It had particularly embarrassed and aggrieved Ran Xueyi.

But now, with the Seven Star Rock and the Four Side Slab, he could diligently reach Yi Yun's level. In time to come, he would leave Yi Yun in the dust.

On the road of martial arts, the most taboo thing was to think too highly of one's self. Yi Yun had clearly entered the path that would lead him astray.

Chapter 893: The Blooming Of The Void Orchid (Part 1)

"Yi Yun, are you certain about your choice?" Elder Duanmu paused for a long time, but he noticed no changes in Yi Yun's intentions. "This choice is not just a few months of meditation time. In the future, the ratio will still be the same as your previous choice. I will look at the results of your cultivation in seven year's time. That is to say in the upcoming seven years, each of you will study your own Fey God Stone. Unless you are willing to exchange, there will be no further changes. But I believe that for you, Yi Yun, no one will exchange with you. I'm asking you one last time, are you certain?"

When Elder Duanmu said this, everyone looked at Yi Yun.

Seven years! The Luo Divine Hall trials lasted for eighteen years. The seven years took up nearly half the amount of time. This was the important stage at which one lay their foundations. It was no joking matter. If he chose the last three Fey God Stones and failed to gain any insights, Yi Yun would have wasted seven years!

Without any exaggeration, the seven years was sufficient to impact Yi Yun's future achievements.

Everyone believed that Yi Yun would flinch, but unexpectedly, Yi Yun nodded without hesitation and said, "Senior Duanmu, I'm certain!"

Elder Duanmu's eyebrows pricked up and he seemed somewhat

upset, but he still recorded Yi Yun's name down.

Everyone had the right to make their own choices during the Luo Divine Hall trials, but at the same time, they had to be responsible for their own choices.

Furthermore, Yi Yun's performance may be good, but he was not the most important Luo clan disciple that Elder Duanmu valued the most.

The person that Duanmu valued the most was Jian Zhu!

It was not bad if a genius who would attain greatness in the future out of a hundred Luo Divine Hall trials.

At the trials, Jian Zhu was the person who was worth expending effort to nurture. As for the others, they were just icing on the cake. Even if Yi Yun were to persist in error, he would not continue to persuade him.

Yi Yun returned to the group and as he was walking back, Ran Xueyi was already striding forward into the nebulous fog of Chaos. The excitement on his face was unconcealed. To Ran Xueyi, this was like a gift that fell into his lap.

And this gift lasted for seven years!

"Junior Brother Yi, although I do not know why you gave this opportunity to me, I still have to thank you." Ran Xueyi said with a

beaming smile.

Yi Yun obviously knew what was on Ran Xueyi's mind. He was showing gratitude on his lips, but he was probably treating him like a retard in his heart.

Yi Yun could not be bothered to humor Ran Xueyi in hypocritical politeness. He just remained silent and he pretended not to hear him.

Ran Xueyi was not annoyed either as he happily entered the nebulous fog of Chaos to choose the Fey God Stones he wanted to study.

Unsurprisingly, Ran Xueyi had chosen Seven Star Rock and Lit Star.

After Ran Xueyi, people entered the nebulous fog of Chaos to choose their Fey God Stones. Soon, the twenty-seven Fey God Stones were selected. Even the remaining Fey God Stones that were the size of bowls had their meditation schedules filled.

It was fortunate if one could enter the Primordial Space. Even a bowl-sized Fey God Stone that had a true Fey God's auric charm sealed within it. As for most of the trials' disciples who did not even have a chance of entering the Primordial Space, they could only stay in the front hall of the Luo Divine Hall to meditate over Ancient Fey Stones that were inferior in quality.

Comparing an Ancient Fey with a Fey God was like comparing night and day.

"Alright, all of you have made your choice. Next, you are free to cultivate." As Elder Duanmu said this, he snapped his fingers. A gray item the size of a rice grain appeared, it was a seed.

"I will grow a Void Orchid here. When seven flowers bloom, I will come and see the results of your cultivation!"

As Elder Duanmu said this, the Void Orchid seed began to take root and sprout in the void. It was a fascinating plant that could grow in space.

A flower would bloom every year, so seven flowers meant seven years.

"The first batch of disciples who do not get a chance to mediate with a Fey God Stone, please leave the Primordial Space for now. The Luo Divine Hall has already prepared residences for you. Around your residences, there are some array formations that can help test your strength!"

"In addition, the continent on which the Luo Divine Hall lies is extremely extensive! The further you go, the more primordial and chaotic the laws are."

"If you want to gain nomological insights, you can also walk deeper into the Primordial Space. However, the depths of the

Primordial Space are extremely dangerous. You might encounter a variety of unexpected objects. So act according to your own ability and do not venture too deep or you might die outside! In previous Luo Divine Hall trials, it is common for disciples to disappear. Many of the times, their corpses couldn't even be found. All the best!"

As Elder Duanmu said, he led the disciples, who were not temporarily not allocated a Fey God Stone, out of the Primordial Space.

Instantly, the Primordial Space only had twenty-eight people left.

The first twenty-seven Fey God Stones had a corresponding person matched to it, while Yi Yun had the last three special Fey God Stones.

The teleportation nexus of the Primordial Space was temporarily sealed. There was not a sound in the entire Primordial Space, as though it was a forgotten world.

The Void Orchid grew silently, while the twenty-seven gray Fey God Stones quietly floated in the nebulous fog, as though they were mysterious tombs.

Princess White Fox was the first to walk in front of the Three God Seal. She immersed her consciousness into the Fey God Stone as she connected her consciousness with the three Fey Gods' auric charm.

She silently stood in the void as her white dress fluttered. Her long hair danced as it shimmered with electric flashes. Her head was tilted up slightly, as though she was listening to something, while revealing the beautiful contour of her neckline.

Seeing Princess White Fox begin to meditate, Jian Zhu also walked in front of the Penetrating Star Rock and he sat down.

Everyone went forward and Yi Yun's location was in the deepest depths of the nebulous fog.

The Primordial Space was filled with the gasses of Chaos. These gasses were the Origin gasses at the formation of the Universe. It was also not easy to gain any insights from this Chaos gasses. The young elites present, including Yi Yun, were not at that stage.

Yi Yun sat in front of the Purple Crystal Fey God Stone.

Beside Yi Yun was a girl from the White Fox clan, who was meditating with the twenty-seventh Fey God Stone. Looking at the pathetic Fey God Stone in front of her, she muttered to herself, "Sigh, my Fey God Stone is way too tiny."

Her name was Lan Xiaomo. She was not tall and she had navy blue long hair. She was different to purebreds of the White Fox clan, which also indicated that her bloodline was not pure.

In the previous trial, Lan Xiaomo had barely been qualified to enter the Primordial Space.

However... compared to her Fey God Stone, Yi Yun's appeared worse.

Lan Xiaomo could not help but look to her side. Out of curiosity, she secretly probed the gray black cube Fey God Stone to the left of Yi Yun.

And without any surprises, she did not sense anything. The Fey God Stone felt empty, as though nothing was in there.

"Can anything be figured out from such a thing?"

Lan Xiaomo blinked her dewy eyes and she could not comprehend why. Yi Yun did not look dumb either.

"He might gradually give up. No one has the patience to stare at an empty rock for several years. Although the seven years would be a waste, he still has this extensive land mass to gain deeper nomological insights. Although the speed of cultivation is far inferior to mediating with a Fey God Stone, it is at least barely passable."

With this thought in mind, Lan Xiaomo immersed her consciousness into the bowl-sized Fey God Stone as she entered a deep meditative state.

Chapter 894: The Blooming Of The Void Orchid (Part 2)

When Yi Yun's consciousness connected to the ancient Fey God Stone, he felt that everything around him had vanished. The young elites who were meditating around the Fey God Stones, as well as the lingering nebulous fog of Chaos had all disappeared.

Yi Yun came into a completely unfamiliar world.

Wherever he looked, it was the deep depths of the universe. And beneath his feet were brilliant spiraling galaxies with breathtaking beauty.

And in front of Yi Yun was the Purple Crystal Origins with shimmering purple light. It was suspended in the void and it was slowly spinning.

After Yi Yun came to this alternate world, he tried to look into the Purple Crystal that was embedded in his heart countless times, but the Purple Crystal was as mysterious and clear as it ever was. Looking at it made it seem transparent, but Yi Yun had no idea what profound mysteries it possessed.

And today, the Purple Crystal that Yi Yun saw was completely different...

The feeling of not knowing anything had disappeared. In Yi Yun's vision, the Purple Crystal range extended out limitlessly. It

gave Yi Yun the a feeling that there was a universe in the Purple Crystal.

The Purple Crystal expanded as it revolved, as it became ethereal. It slowly spread throughout the universe, clouding Yi Yun's field of vision with a misty purple color.

And amid this emanated color of purple, Yi Yun saw a figure with its back facing him.

The person was a man with long hair. He wore a black suit of armor, and he held a spear in his hand. Yi Yun felt that this figure was a good distance away from him, but the moment he saw this person, Yi Yun felt his heart quiver intensely. He felt like he was facing the Universe and the primordial stars.

As the figure slowly turned around, a terrifying pressure surged at him. There was intense killing intent with worldly laws trembling. Amid such magnificent pressure, Yi Yun felt like he was a tiny boat in a storm, and he could be swallowed up at any time.

Who was this person?

Yi Yun found it hard to think. The pressure from the figure and the impact of the nomological forces around him made Yi Yun feel like his body and soul were separating!

At that moment, Yi Yun felt an extremely familiar aura from the man with long hair.

It was... the Purple Crystal!?

A purple crystal body shimmered in the man's chest, almost identical to the feeling that Yi Yun had with the Purple Crystal.

Yi Yun did not believe that this person was the future him. Could it be the past owner of the Purple Crystal?

Suddenly, the man with long hair waved his hand, sending the spear flying.

The spear constantly expanded in size while it traveled through the universe. It kept expanding and finally, it became an incredulous size. It could string up hundreds of stars!

When the large spear landed beneath the man's feet, there was land, oceans, plants, animals, including Fey beasts and humans growing on the spear.

A spear had transformed into a narrow world strip?

Yi Yun was alarmed. He did not know what sort of concept this was. The man had transformed his weapon into a world!

The world expanded under the man's feet as Yi Yun felt like he had set foot on the narrow piece of land.

In the hazy world, the clouds hung low. There was lightning flashing through the sky, as worldly laws seem to transform into endless fragments. The world seemed to present its Origins powers.

"These are nomological fragments!"

Yi Yun felt his heart skip a beat. He knew very well how valuable all these fragments were!

These were laws of Origins. The 12 Empyrean Heavens had been formed for eons, and the Universe had long taken form. The laws had evolved into a maturity. Could he gain insights of the Origins from such complete laws?

That would be impossible!

This was also why many mighty figures from the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven had their eyes set on the Primordial Empyrean Heaven. After all, the laws in the Primordial Empyrean Heaven were not complete, making them easier to grasp.

However, the Primordial Empyrean Heaven's laws were chaotic and trivial. It was easier said than done to search for the laws of the Origins from such complex laws!

No one knew if a fragment of the laws of Origins could be obtained, even after an unmeasurable amount of meditation.

But now, in front of Yi Yun, there were fragmentary laws of Origins flying everywhere. Such fragments were easy to absorb. Even Supremacies from the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven would probably go crazy when they saw such a scene!

"I... I want to meditate!"

These nomological fragments made Yi Yun covet them. However, he could only see them but not touch them. These laws were too far from him. He could barely see some of what was in there, but the immense pressure that this world emitted made it hard for him to maintain his calm.

He could not meditate over them!

Yi Yun felt his heart bleed for all the fragmentary laws of Origins. It was equivalent to receiving nothing after entering a treasure mountain.

Who was this spear-wielding man in the phantom image? What was his relationship with the Purple Crystal?

This person felt more terrifying than the Pure Yang Sword Palace's owner!

Boom!

At that moment, it sounded like there were countless thunder booming in the spear-wielding man's body. The fragmentary laws

of Origins in the sky began to flow into the man's body. A series of runic patterns condensed around his body!

The runic patterns shimmered and there was a phantom image in every runic pattern.

They were either gods or demons.

Some of the phantom images looked dignified, with lotuses beneath them and a hazy halo behind them.

Some of the phantom images looked ferocious, with blood-stained weapons in hand, as they stepped on countless bloody skulls.

The phantom images were arranged in a circle, and together with the runic patterns, they eventually formed a circular wheel.

10000 Demon Wheel of Existence!

For some unknown reason, this name appeared in Yi Yun's mind.

The man with long hair held the 10000 Demon Wheel of Existence that sealed gods and demons while standing in front of him. Yi Yun took in all of the laws in the 10000 Demon Wheel of Existence.

Yi Yun suddenly understood that the 10000 Demon Wheel of

Existence was most likely a frightening divine mystical art.

And what he witnessed was the scene of the spear-wielding man's formation of a world and his creation of the 10000 Demon Wheel of Existence. It was most likely an imagery relic of the Purple Crystal. This man was indeed a former owner of the Purple Crystal!

Yi Yun looked up into the sky. There were still remnant fragmentary laws of Origins. However, Yi Yun no longer wanted to look at the fragments anymore. He tried hard to widen his eyes as he tried to look at the 10000 Demon Wheel of Existence clearly.

However, the pressure that the man emanated was too powerful. As Yi Yun resisted the pressure, he attempted to study the laws, but he felt that his own will was on the brink of collapse.

He tried his best to memorize and comprehend, but his mental energy quickly reached its limit.

Boom!

The spiritual world suddenly shattered as everything in front of him vanished.

The scene suddenly changed. Yi Yun had abruptly returned to the Primordial Space. His surroundings were still pervaded with the gasses of Chaos, and in front of him, the three Fey God Stones were still suspended in the void.

Yi Yun felt a coldness across his forehead. It was dense beads of sweat that oozed off his forehead.

It was astounding!

Yi Yun never knew that there were such memories left behind in the Purple Crystal.

And furthermore... it might not be limited to these memories.

However, Yi Yun's mental strength was limited. He could only see up to this point before not being able to persist on.

Yi Yun knew without thinking that the Purple Crystal had existed for an extremely long period of time. What about the images it that were recorded within?

Now, Yi Yun had only seen a tiny glimpse of them. Just the fragmentary laws of Origins that formed into the 10000 Demon Wheel of Existence were enough to thrill Yi Yun.

What if he could grasp a tinge of the charm of the 10000 Demon Wheel of Existence through repeated observations?

How high would his strength increase?

"Senior Brother, are you alright?" At that moment, a sweet voice

echoed in Yi Yun's ears.

Yi Yun followed the source of the sound and he realized it was his 'neighbor'. It came from the blue-haired young lady who was meditating in front of the twenty-seventh Fey God Stone.

She was younger than him.

"I'm fine."

Yi Yun waved his hand. He was extremely excited!

Although there was still a dull pain in his soul, Yi Yun could not care about the expenditure of his mental energy after catching a glimpse of the endless treasures sealed in the Purple Crystal. All he wanted to do was recover his mental energy before entering the Purple Crystal again to meditate over the laws of Origins and master the 10000 Demon Wheel of Existence.

Chapter 895: Two Years

Everyone was cultivating in the Primordial Space, so silence pervaded it. After swallowing a relic to recover his mental energy, Yi Yun began to regulate his breathing to process the relic.

Lan Xiaomo looked strangely at Yi Yun. Why did he look so eager at such a barren rock?

She really could not understand him.

She knew that Yi Yun must have drained too much mental energy before. It was reasonable. With such a large Fey God Stone, with no obvious point of insertion, it was certain that one's mental energy would drain extremely quickly while meditating with it.

Lan Xiaomo stopped pondering about the matter as she continued meditating with the twenty-seventh Fey God Stone.

Although it was a bowl-sized Fey God Stone, it was still extremely arduous mediating with it! Lan Xiaomo found the laws that were contained within, numerous and profound, but the insights she gained were limited.

She felt vexed from having to choose the worst Fey God Stone previously, but thinking about it now, it was not necessarily a bad thing. The most difficult stones, the Penetrating Star Rock and Three God Seal, were probably only things that absolute geniuses like Jian Zhu or Princess White Fox could gain any insights from...

Of course, what was more difficult than the Three God Seal and the Penetrating Star Rock was the three special Fey God Stones beside her.

During this time, she had discovered that Yi Yun had immersed himself in the Fey God Stone once again. Without the consideration of him being able to gain any insights, just his mental energy consumption was extremely high and rapid.

Previously, when Yi Yun had learned the Shadow Twins' footwork, Princess White Fox had also praised him. But why did such a talented person choose to break his head over these crappy stones?

...

Yi Yun was completely immersed in the Purple Crystal. He felt as though a door to a brand new world had opened in front of him.

The long-haired man stood there with the 10000 Demon Wheel of Existence in hand. It was the amalgamation of countless fragmentary laws of Origins.

Yi Yun had never expected to see Chaos Stones that had the Purple Crystal's auric charm sealed within them in the Luo clan's trials.

Yi Yun had gone from an inconspicuous tiny world — a tiny

Cloud Wilderness — to the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven one step at a time. The further he walked, the tinier he felt.

Against the vast cosmos, the lives of people were like ants. It was like how bacteria did not know what it meant for the first and last day of the month, or how mole crickets did not know the seasons. What was a mortal's life to the Universe? Yi Yun did not want to remain like a speck of dust in the Universe. He was determined to pursue a high level of martial arts, and now, with the path towards a more magnificent world under his feet, how could he waste time?

Yi Yun gritted his teeth as he desperately withstood the pressure from the long-haired man.

He seemed to proceed along a road filled with thorns where his mental energy was constantly stabbed by the thorns. As he endured the pain coming from his soul sea, he went through great effort to move forward.

Here, he could not rely on the Purple Crystal, nor could he rely on anything else. He could only persist on with his will.

Boom!

Just as Yi Yun discerned a tiny contour of the 10000 Demon Wheel of Existence, he was sent back to the Primordial Space as his mental energy was completely drained.

"There's progress! As long as there's progress." Yi Yun was not

daunted. Swallowing another relic, he began to recuperate once again.

For the long-haired man to reach such a stage, he must have undergone an extremely long period of cultivation, with immense fated luck and perseverance to be able to gain insights of the laws of the 10000 Demon Wheel of Existence, so how could it be easy?

As his mental energy being drained again and again, and with him meditating to recuperate again and again, Yi Yun's soul sea was like a reservoir that was constantly being drained and refilled.

Lan Xiaomo, who was beside Yi Yun, witnessed the entire process of Yi Yun meditating in front of the Fey God Stone.

From her point of view, Yi Yun seemed to fall into a trance. He was huffing and puffing, with cold sweat pouring down his face, but he looked extremely eager.

Is this Senior Brother fine... ?

Lan Xiaomo gave Yi Yun a worried glance. Others were meditating in silence, but why was Yi Yun undergoing so many changes, as though he was fighting a war?

Lan Xiaomo shook her head. She could not be bothered any longer because her time in the Primordial Space was up.

Even the weakest Fey God Stone had a full schedule. Hence, she

needed to rotate the usage of it with two other people. She had already agreed with the other two to have a meditation time of a month each.

With her having to leave the Primordial Space soon, Lan Xiaomo gave the Fey God Stone a reluctant glance before walking towards the teleportation nexus...

The passage of time was unfathomable.

The Void Orchid was growing. It went from sprouting to producing a bud before blooming into a flower...

One year's time had passed.

Yi Yun gave up on sleep and food. He had lost count of the number of attempts that he made.

The Soul Nurturing Relics that he used to restore his mental energy were quickly used up. He later used World Stones to exchange with others, and he eventually bought some from the Luo Divine Hall's treasury.

But by now, the rate at which Yi Yun consumed Soul Nurturing Relics had decreased because his mental energy had become extremely rich and immense!

The long-haired man in the Purple Crystal had a monstrous aura. Under the impact of such an aura, Yi Yun's mental energy become

more coagulated as well. He felt that his mental energy was improving, so even when he was expelled from the Fey God Stone, he would immediately recover his mental energy and enter the world again.

From the point of struggling to his limits to be able to see a contour of the 10000 Demon Wheel of Existence, Yi Yun had slowly managed to discern the complicated runic patterns on the 10000 Demon Wheel of Existence.

He was slowly closing the gap between him and the long-haired man. He was even able to discern the entire process of the long-haired man conjuring the 10000 Demon Wheel of Existence.

There was no sense of time in enlightenment, but Yi Yun knew that he was constantly proceeding forward.

And in his mental world, Yi Yun had finally reached a distance of thirty feet from the long-haired man!

At thirty feet, every single additional step was extremely difficult.

The powerful impact that came from the laws of Origins were like surging waves that assaulted Yi Yun's soul sea. However, such impacts made Yi Yun feel extremely excited. This was truly an opportunity that one could not ask for.

The runic patterns of the 10000 Demon Wheel of Existence

became clearer. Yi Yun felt like he was beginning to come into contact with the boundary of being able to gain insights from it.

Bam!

The mental world instantly shattered as Yi Yun opened his eyes once again.

He looked at the Void Flower. The second flower was halfway through blooming.

In a blink of an eye, nearly two years had passed.

At that moment, Lan Xiaomo had happened to awake from her meditation. She was accustomed to Yi Yun who was attempting to gain insights constantly.

Lan Xiaomo believed that Yi Yun would soon give up, but to her surprise, he persisted on for two years.

Lan Xiaomo was an animated and lively girl by nature. She could not stand loneliness so, in this silent Primordial Space, she would observe the scenes of the disciples around her cultivating.

She noticed that Yi Yun's meditative state with the Fey God Stone was slowly becoming longer.

He would only be in meditation for less than an hour in the

beginning, but now, he could continue in meditation for ten days!

To be able to face a stone of unknown value for ten days at a go for two years, it was unimaginable...

At that moment, Yi Yun took a deep breath as he closed his eyes while regulating his breathing.

"It's about to begin again." Lan Xiaomo shook her head. For the past two years, she had never seen Yi Yun speak, it was as though he was a dead corpse just sitting there.

The others would leave the Primordial Space so as to confirm their comprehension outside.

It also included Lan Xiaomo herself. Her month-long meditation was almost over. She too needed to go into the deeper depths of the land mass so as to combine meditation and actual combat, despite the amount she managed to understand being very little...

It was universally accepted that by combining meditation and actual combat, one's progress was the fastest. As for Yi Yun, he did not verify his comprehension. Was he not afraid of gaining a wrong understanding?

Furthermore, his combat power would not increase as a result!

Chapter 896: Condensing The Wheel

Yi Yun sat in front of the Purple Crystal Fey God Stone cross-legged, and he entered an ethereal state. His consciousness was fully immersed in the Purple Crystal's world. He was oblivious to everything going on around him.

With two years of hard work, he was already standing inside the treasure vault!

It was a brand new world at less than thirty feet from the long-haired man.

This was a world that the long-haired man had grasped, the nomological world of the 10000 Demon Wheel of Existence.

While standing less than thirty feet away, the nomological fragments around Yi Yun shimmered.

This experience was too precious.

Yi Yun focused attentively as he seized the opportunity to comprehend the laws floating around him.

Within thirty feet, he could see the runic patterns on the 10000 Demon Wheel of Existence very clearly. The nomological fragments also appeared within his reach, but they also depleted his mental energy very quickly.

Although Yi Yun had a greater mental energy capacity than before, it would just take him a few days before he was expelled from the mental world.

Yi Yun repeated this process day after day.

He did not find it boring at all. He could see new nomological fragments every day.

The long-haired man's repeated creation of the world and the process of producing the 10000 Demon Wheel of Existence was something that Yi Yun watched over and over again.

Slowly, Yi Yun went from being a bystander to being a participant.

He felt as though he had become one of the nomological fragments. It was like he would condense into runic patterns with the rest to form the 10000 Demon Wheel of Existence.

As days passed, Yi Yun felt as though he had transcended the 10000 Demon Wheel of Existence and become the long-haired man.

His consciousness overlapped the long-haired man and he began following the long-haired man in his producing of the world that had transformed from a spear, as well as the process of condensing the laws.

At the moment that the 10000 Demon Wheel of Existence was

condensed, countless illusions of demons and gods appeared as they assaulted Yi Yun's mental sea.

In a trance, Yi Yun saw war break out throughout the 12 Empyrean Heavens. The Luo clan was destroyed by the Fey Phantasm Sect and he was unable to find Lin Xintong to the very end of his life. Finally, he died filled with regrets...

Mental demon!

Yi Yun exhaled. After he began to truly grasp the 10000 Demon Wheel of Existence from the long-haired man, it also brought mental demons with it.

Just after having this thought, Yi Yun saw himself still in the Cloud Wilderness in a blink of an eye. He had become the leader of a tribal clan, living together with Jiang Xiaorou in an ordinary but rich life. He led his tribesmen in hunts and after returning, he would see Jiang Xiaorou's warm smile as well as the blissful expressions of her gently dabbing the sweat off his face.

Yi Yun was slightly stunned as he shook his head.

Another mental demon. The martial path that he had taken had a long series of footsteps that existed in reality. It was not something that a mere mental demon could wipe away.

Illusions constantly appeared as the demonic voices constantly whispered in Yi Yun's ears, but Yi Yun focused on gathering the

nomological fragments.

A runic pattern was formed, but there were countless other runic patterns...

Days passed and the Void Flower quietly produced a bud before it silently bloomed into a flower.

Six years had passed and it was time for Lan Xiaomo to return to the Primordial Space once again.

At the beginning, she would take note of Yi Yun, but slowly, she began ignoring him.

Over the six years, he did not say a word, like he was a stone statue.

And with the passage of time, she felt that Yi Yun's expression began to resemble a stone. Even his aura was the same.

She glanced at the Fey God Stone in front of Yi Yun before looking back at Yi Yun.

That's right, it was exactly identical to the Fey God Stone! Two stone blocks!

Lan Xiaomo had such a thought. In fact, Lan Xiaomo did not realize that the reason why she made such an association was that

Yi Yun had begun to possess an aura from primordial times, just like the Fey God Stone.

Just as Lan Xiaomo was about to begin meditating in front of the Fey God Stone, she heard some White Fox clan's disciples talking within the Primordial Space. Upon focusing on the conversation, Lan Xiaomo froze.

The White Fox clan's Third Prince, Bai Yueqing, was coming here!?

This news surprised Lan Xiaomo. She had previously heard that Bai Yueqing had accompanied the young elites of the White Fox clan at the White Fox clan trials.

After all, Princess Luo Huo'er was currently in the White Fox clan trials. Lan Xiaomo believed that Bai Yueqing would stay with the White Fox clan trials till it ended and she never expected him to come to the Luo clan.

However, the two clans' training grounds were both in the Primordial Empyrean Heaven. It was not difficult if one had an advanced spirit cruiser to travel from one clan's training ground to another either.

Just thinking of Bai Yueqing coming made Lan Xiaomo somewhat nervous.

It was obviously not because she liked the Third Prince. He was a

noble and perfect person, so as a little fox with an impure bloodline, she was not worthy of liking him.

Lan Xiaomo was somewhat reverent of the Third Prince and she was also apprehensive towards him. After all, he was the future heir to the White Fox clan's throne.

"Is His Highness coming here to understand the situation with Princess Xue'er's trial? I heard that His Highness had previously made a bet with Princess Purple Spirit, so he is probably mindful of the outcome. He would pay attention to Princess Xue'er, the Shadow Twins, Senior Brother Wufeng's progress, and maybe the Luo clan's Jian Zhu... If not, His Highness would not make a special trip here."

"There's no hope for me. His Highness probably can't even be bothered to pay any attention to me." Lan Xiaomo's tiny head stooped downwards.

As she glanced at Yi Yun beside her, she suddenly felt like they were in the same boat.

...

A few days later, the clear chime of bells echoed in the sky above the Luo Divine Hall.

Following that, countless spatial ripples appeared as space was immediately torn apart. From within, a gigantic ark slowly

appeared.

The ark was completely white as jade. The runes that lingered around it emanated a magnificent aura.

Its bow had an extremely exquisite golden bell. It shook gently in the wind, and every shake immediately produced a chime that echoed throughout the sky. And the chimes tore apart space in front of it. The chaotic laws around it were also forcefully calmed by the chimes.

It was the Celestial Sound Ark, the mount of the Empress Dowager of the White Fox clan. Only such a spirit cruiser could shuttle through the Primordial Empyrean Heaven.

On the bow stood a line of people. A man and woman stood right in front, while there were White Fox clan beauties standing behind them in an identical fashion. Their figures and height were exactly the same at a glance.

Such a bevy of girls would attract attention anywhere, but in front of the man and woman, they paled in comparison.

The man was extremely handsome. He wore a fox-fur robe as his white hair drooped down to the ground. His slender eyes seemed to be smiling. As for the woman, her beauty was peerless. Her skin was as white as snow, and there was a red dot in her glabella. She had an extremely sexy bearing.

"Third Prince."

Seeing the people from the White Fox clan arrive, Elder Duanmu and Elder Shi stepped forward and greeted them lightly. There was not much of an expression on the two Elders' dry and cold faces.

The two Elders were focused on their cultivation and they were uninterested in the political intrigue.

"Elders, you have worked hard." The Third Prince said with a beaming smile.

At the same time, he gave a junior's greeting. He knew that Elder Duanmu and Elder Shi had a slight chance to improve in their lives to become Supremacies.

Although the likelihood was low, the statuses of these two Elders would be very different if they managed to take that step.

Chapter 897: Losing Control Of The Situation

"For Your Highness to make the long trip here, it's presumably because you are concerned about Princess Xue'er and the young disciples of the White Fox clan, as well as their results." Elder Duanmu said lightly.

Despite the fact that the two Elders remaining reclusive in the Primordial Empyrean Heaven, they had some information of the bet between the White Fox clan's Third Prince and Princess Purple Spirit. Seeing the Third Prince, Bai Yueqing come to the Luo Divine Hall, the Elders obviously knew what his intentions were. He was probably feeling uneasy and he was here to check on their results.

"Elder Duanmu, you sure enjoy joking." The Third Prince chuckled in a bid to liven the atmosphere.

However, when he saw Elder Duanmu and Elder Shi's stiff faces, the words that he was about to say were abruptly swallowed back. He felt that whatever he wanted to say would be meaningless.

He didn't know how many millennia the two old fogeys had lived. They were stuck at the threshold of becoming a Supremacy and they had odd personalities. With them being reclusive in the Primordial Empyrean Heaven, they probably had not joked for more than a hundred thousand years. Bai Yueqing found such people, who only dedicated their lives to martial arts, rather boring.

"How is Princess Purple Spirit?" While walking towards the Luo Divine Hall, Elder Shi started a rare conversation.

"Princess Purple Spirit is doing very good. This Prince had long heard of Princess Purple Spirit's amazing talent, and it was truly amazing in person. With such a rich Ancient Fey bloodline, it is no way inferior to the richness of Xue'er's White Fox bloodline. Other than bloodline, Princess Purple Spirit's perception and qualifications were all perfect." Bai Yueqing waved his jade fan and he pretended to say those words in a relaxed fashion.

However, as he spoke, his expression did not look too good. The muscles around his mouth appeared to be twitching.

Back then, Bai Yueqing believed that he would be happier the more Luo Huo'er revealed her talent. The blood lineage that he would get from a marriage alliance would be better as a result and it would also affirm his suitability for the throne.

However... it later turned out that Luo Huo'er's performance was too good, to the point of it being heaven-defying. It made Bai Yueqing unable to sit still.

With Luo Huo'er's personality, she could not withhold herself, even during the White Fox clan's trials. She practically turned it upside down.

For instance, the Nomological Ladder to Heaven. The Luo clan disciples struggled to climb upwards. Each level was extremely

arduous.

But for Luo Huo'er, she was vivaciously bouncing upwards on the Nomological Ladder to Heaven without even stopping. One of the best geniuses left behind in the White Fox clan to hold the ground suffered such a setback from Luo Huo'er that he did not even dare show his face.

Luo Huo'er's talent was just too high, making the Third Prince helpless at suppressing her. With that, how was he able to convince the arrogant Luo Huo'er? If he could not, what was there to talk about marriage?

Seeing that he was losing control of the situation, the Third Prince made a special trip to the Luo Divine Hall to witness Xue'er's progress.

"Princess Purple Spirit's talent is indeed astonishing."

Elder Shi did not pay attention to the Third Prince's expression as he nodded his head in satisfaction. He had seen Luo Huo'er when she was young. Although he and Elder Duanmu did not participate in the struggle for the throne, as Elders of the Luo clan, they still had some affection for the talented girl in the royal family.

The Third Prince gave a wry smile but he needed to respond regardless of how reluctant he was.

Back then, he had sounded definite during the agreement on the

bet, but now, from the looks of it... victory seemed rather uncertain.

"Where is Xue'er? Is she in the middle of a trial?" Bai Yueqing asked out of concern. Xue'er was of greatest importance.

"She's currently meditating over laws in the Primordial Space. In a few days, the disciples in the Primordial Space will switch. Third Prince, you will be able to enter during that period." Elder Duanmu said.

The Third Prince smiled and he began waiting.

Time was ephemeral in cultivation.

When the door to the Primordial Space was reopened, the disciples that had to switch opened their eyes. Reluctantly, they walked towards the entrance.

"The amount of insight that I gained this time is so little. I wonder if I have reached a bottleneck. Sigh."

Lan Xiaomo looked up and scrunched up her face. She held her tiny head as though she was having a headache.

She glanced at Yi Yun and noticed that he was still motionless like a rock. It was unknown if he ever woke up in the middle.

"I wonder if the Third Prince is already here." Just as Lan Xiaomo headed to the entrance, she exclaimed, "Your Highness!"

She noticed a man and woman walking towards the Primordial Space's entrance. The silver-haired handsome man dressed in fox-fur was looking at the Primordial Space.

"It's indeed not bad. Meditating here will gain you double the results with half the effort. By seizing this opportunity, the effects would be better than cultivating outside for fifty or even a hundred years." Bai Yueqing said praisingly.

"The White Fox clan has a similar training ground as well." Elder Duanmu said.

"My White Fox clan has the Nomological Ladder to Heaven, so it is different to your esteemed clan's Primordial Space. They each have their different characteristics." Bai Yueqing said modestly.

The Nomological Ladder to Heaven was a long ladder formation build by dozens of Fey God Stones. It was situated in the void, having different characteristics but similar purposes as the Primordial Space.

Just like the Luo clan, the White Fox clan's resources would be allocated based on strength. Without a doubt, Luo Huo'er had taken the bulk of it.

And here, Princess Xue'er had also taken the bulk of it. From this

point of view, neither side truly suffered. Both sides were using the most stringent methods to pick the best talents before nurturing them with the best resources. As such, the gap between top talents and weaklings would only magnify.

"Princess Xue'er is over there. She is currently meditating with the Three God Seal." Elder Duanmu said.

Bai Yueqing saw Princess White Fox through the nebulous fog. At that moment, she was standing there motionless. Her beautiful figure seemed to be frozen.

However, everyone who managed to kill the first Ancient Fey in the Fey Refining Rock array had double the meditation time. Hence, it was still not time for Princess White Fox to switch.

"Xue'er is currently in meditation, so there's no need to disturb her. This Prince will just wait here." Bai Yueqing said indifferently.

"Go ahead then, Third Prince." Elder Duanmu said nonchalantly.

As Bai Yueqing stood there, he naturally become the focus of attention. Many members of the White Fox clan were in no rush to leave the Primordial Space as they stepped forward to bow to him.

Bai Yueqing revealed a gentle smile as he would occasionally give them words of encouragement so that the White Fox clan disciples would leave with a smile.

Lan Xiaomo saw this from afar. Although she worshiped the Third Prince, she did not dare go up to speak to him. She lowered her head and prepared to train outside.

"In that case, the person to be noted in the Luo clan is Jian Zhu." Bai Yueqing nodded as he looked at the youth named Jian Zhu standing in front of the Penetrating Star Rock.

Bai Yueqing was listening to the Shadow Twins' description of the situation regarding the Luo clan disciples.

"That's right. After Jian Zhu, it's Luo Mo and Yi Yun." Nongyue suddenly said, "They had previously each killed an Ancient Fey. Yi Yun barely did it and you can call it an internecine assault."

"Internecine assault? Then that's just average."

Bai Yueqing shook his fan gently.

Chapter 898: Epiphany

Bai Yueqing did not pay too much attention to a trivial person like Yi Yun. However, once Yi Yun was mentioned, Bai Yueqing could not help but recall the snide comments that Yi Yun had made in front of Luo Huo'er. Furthermore, Luo Huo'er had even used Yi Yun as part of the bet. If the White Fox clan were to lose at the trials, Yi Yun had to accompany Xue'er to tour the Luo clan, but Yi Yun had unexpectedly refused.

Upon thinking about this, Bai Yueqing frowned slightly. He asked in a displeased manner, "How's Yi Yun? Tell me about him!"

"His perception is not bad, but it unknown what he's thinking to choose special Fey God Stones." Nongyue explained the situation with Yi Yun choosing the Purple Crystal Fey God Stone.

"That Yi Yun is still quite a smart person. By choosing that Fey God Stone, it would not look too bad when he loses, even if he were to not gain any insights from it." A White Fox clan disciple standing beside Nongyue said.

Bai Yueqing did not say a word. From the way that Yi Yun shared a good relationship with Luo Huo'er, as well as the information that he obtained about Yi Yun, Bai Yueqing could sense that Yi Yun was a person who took an unorthodox path.

He was a human from a lower realm with all sorts of ideas that were unpalatable.

Although Bai Yueqing did not believe that the White Fox clan disciple said was true, there were only two reasons for Yi Yun to choose the special Fey God Stones. Either his mind was not right or it was due to his arrogance. Regardless of which one it was, it was a foolish choice.

Nongyue blinked her eyes as Nongying had a ruminative look on her face.

Smart? Look too bad when he loses? The nomological insights gained here would still belong to each individual, regardless of the results. If Yi Yun had chosen the special Fey God Stones so as to not embarrass himself, his martial heart was probably way too insecure.

How could a person, who had been slightly praised by Princess White Fox, be so superficial?

At that moment, a girl timidly said, "I think Yi Yun is truly gaining insights. He is in nearly constant meditation and he doesn't even move."

Lan Xiaomo had heard the conversation just as she was about to leave. It was unknown where she got the courage as she suddenly spoke out.

Lan Xiaomo subconsciously felt that she could not remain as resolute as Yi Yun. Clearly, the disciple that mocked Yi Yun could not do it as well. His denouncing of Yi Yun's fortitude as a warrior was rather unpleasant to the ears.

As that White Fox clan disciple, the Shadow Twins and the Third Prince were looking at her, Lan Xiaomo grabbed the corners of her clothes and felt her heartbeat accelerate.

This was the first time that she had been looked at by so many pairs of eyes. And one of them was the Third Prince!

"Oh it's Junior Sister Xiaomo. Right, weren't you sitting beside Yi Yun?" The White Fox clan disciple looked over. "You said he was constantly in meditation, then what did he gain out of the meditation?"

"Ah? Uh... " Lan Xiaomo only knew that Yi Yun was constantly in meditation, but she had no idea what he had gained from it.

"Heh!"

Bai Yueqing gave a careless laugh. He had already seen Yi Yun in the depths of the thick nebulous fog. Indeed, as Lan Xiaomo said, Yi Yun was sitting motionless like a statue.

Seeing Yi Yun's performance, the hint of displeasure in Bai Yueqing's heart vanished.

It was unknown what Yi Yun was thinking or was up to. He was working so hard meditating in front of a Fey God Stone that even the mighty figures of the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven were helpless against. Was he about to crack the mystery of the last

three mighty Fey Gods?

Bai Yueqing gave a dismissive laugh as he continued conversing with the White Fox clan disciples. Bai Yueqing was very amiable and harmonious. In the White Fox clan, Princess Xue'er had the most number of admirers, but his prestige was not much lower either.

Ten days quickly passed with the passage of time.

Bai Yueqing did not have any feelings of impatience. In another month, Princess Xue'er's meditation would come to an end.

But at that moment, three different auric charms suddenly emanated from the Three God Seal. They began spreading in all directions like a wave. The disciples in the primordial space glanced over in surprise.

"Oh? Her Highness is ending her meditation early?" A White Fox clan disciple said.

Bai Yueqing looked at the Three God Seal as well. A strange glint flashed in his slender eyes. This did not look like the end of a meditation session.

Following that, the three auric charms emitted a hazy divine light that were of three different colors. The divine light was not expansive and it was even rather weak. But this hazy light was enough to make the hearts of people quiver.

The Three God Seal contained the auric charms of three Fey Gods!

The three beams of hazy light hovered above Princess White Fox's head. They seemed to look down on her, with an indifference that came from a lofty attitude above all life.

In front of the ancient aura, Princess White Fox looked like a delicate flower.

This moment only lasted for a few seconds before the three beams of light slowly sank back into the Three God Seal and disappeared, as though nothing had happened.

From beginning to end, they never gave Princess White Fox any laws or opportunities.

But even so, this was enough to astonish everyone.

They were ancient Fey Gods!

Even a drop of the vast auric charm was extremely terrifying. However, the auric charms had emanated out of the Three God Seal because of Princess White Fox had lasted for a few seconds.

After the three auric charms sank back into the Three God Seal, a holy light burst out of Princess White Fox's body.

She bathed in the resplendence of this holy light as her body floated up, as though there were lotus flowers blooming around her.

Upon seeing this scene, all the disciples could not help but hold their breaths.

At that moment, Princess White Fox was emitting a mysterious aura. A pair of snow-white fox ears grew above her head, as the phantom image of nine large tails appeared behind her back.

Nine-tailed Skyfox!

"For such a phenomenon to happen, has Her Highness received an epiphany?" Nongying was mesmerized seeing this as she said softly.

She and Nongyue had unique talents in nomological perception. She felt that such a situation was the epiphany that warriors wanted, but it was something that came by not by searching for it.

"Xue'er has indeed had an epiphany. The process of nomological insights is a process of constant accumulation. Just like how dripping water can pierce a rock, all the insights gained from before are in preparation for this moment of epiphany. That was the instant that the rock was pierced."

Bai Yueqing recovered from his reverie as he revealed a satisfied

smile.

No, it was far more than a satisfied smile. It was pleasant surprise!

He did not expect to witness Princess Xue'er having an epiphany on his trip here. It appeared that even without his exhortations, Princess Xue'er's performance were still excellent.

"Having said so, not all accumulation can achieve that moment of epiphany. It requires top talent and great amounts of fated luck."

Bai Yueqing was in a good mood. With Princess Xue'er's epiphany, there was a tiny possibility that they could beat that arrogant Luo Huo'er.

Now from the looks of it, Luo Huo'er might be talented, but her capricious nature was inferior to Xue'er's calmness.

"Epiphany? Is it an epiphany because of the phenomenon?" At that moment, a Luo clan disciple suddenly asked uncertainly.

Bai Yueqing was giving a nonchalant speech when everyone was still reeling in shock, so he never expected to be interrupted.

"Phenomenon is just one of the marks of it. An epiphany is from within, so how can phenomena appear that easily?" Bai Yueqing was slightly unhappy, but he continued explaining.

"His Highness is speaking, why are you shooting your mouth?" A White Fox clan disciple knew how to read the situation and he immediately and bluntly called out the disciple who had previously spoken. How dare he interrupt their Third Prince's speech?

All the Luo clan disciples looked at the White Fox clan disciple that had spoken with unpleasant feelings.

Princess White Fox had received an epiphany...

Although Princess White Fox had a sacred beauty that prevented others from looking away, she was still the princess of the White Fox clan, an opponent of theirs.

By receiving an epiphany, the Luo clan disciples, including Jian Zhu and the other geniuses immediately seemed overshadowed.

But at that moment, the Luo clan disciple said with a grievance, "I wasn't trying to offend His Highness, but... but... it seems that on Yi Yun's side, some phenomenon is happening!"

Chapter 899: Spirit Taking Form

"Yi Yun has produced a phenomenon? You must be seeing things. Do you think that phenomena are sold cheaply on the streets? It's obvious that Princess Xue'er would produce one, but how can it be possible for Yi Yun?" The White Fox disciple, who previously reprimanded, said while turning towards where Yi Yun was.

Before he even finished saying his words, he was like a duck that had its neck pinched. The rest of his words were stuck in his throat.

Yi Yun was sitting there, with space around him distorted, as though countless Dao ripples were constantly emanating outwards. The disciple in question fell into a trance momentarily when he saw Yi Yun.

This trance only lasted for a few seconds, as he suddenly regained his state of mind, but his expression was that of shock.

Just a while ago, his mind had been affected!

This White Fox disciple hurriedly looked at Bai Yueqing and he noticed that Bai Yueqing was looking seriously at Yi Yun. The White Fox disciple's heart skipped a beat and he wished that he could smack himself in the mouth.

It was all his fault for being so talkative. Having seen Princess Xue'er experience an epiphany, he had a sense of superiority over the Luo clan. He had intended to leave a good impression on the

Third Prince, but his face was smacked just after saying a few words. It would probably be quite good if the Third Prince did not have negative feelings for him.

Everyone looked at Yi Yun, and quite a number of disciples were like this White Fox disciple. A fleeting vacant look flashed in their eyes before they recovered.

Why were their minds affected?

The twins, Nongying and Nongyue were not affected, but they were astonished.

Was this Yi Yun's epiphany?

He was meditating with the Fey God Stones that had the auras of the three unknown Fey Gods sealed within them. How was it possible to have an epiphany?

They believed that Yi Yun had extremely high perception, but they refused to believe that Yi Yun was able to gain any insights from the three Fey God Stones that even the mighty figures of the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven were helpless against.

Junior disciples lacked the insight as to phenomena that occurred during meditation. However, it was definitely impressive to have a phenomenon.

Among the Luo clan disciples, the Luo clan disciple that had been

suppressed by the White Fox clan felt vindicated as he said, "It appears like phenomena are no big deal. Which White Fox brother was it that said that phenomena can only appear during Princess Xue'er's meditation?"

"That fellow!" The Luo clan disciple's words made that White Fox disciple extremely unhappy. It really touched a tender spot.

With the Luo clan disciple speaking, many people looked at Bai Yueqing.

Among everyone present, Bai Yueqing had cultivated the longest. Be it his knowledge or cultivation level, they were on a completely different level to these young disciples. The disciples might not be able to judge what the phenomenon happening around Yi Yun was, but Bai Yueqing could.

"It is indeed a phenomenon, but it might not be an epiphany." Bai Yueqing said with a deep voice.

At that moment, Wufeng also spoke, "Your Highness is right. Yi Yun's phenomenon is different to Her Highness's."

Nongying nodded as well and said, "Yes, the Princess' epiphany was inducing the auric charms of the Fey Gods in the Three God Seal. It was a phenomenon from the Fey God Stone, but Yi Yun's phenomenon seems to have nothing to do with the Fey God Stone."

With this said, the disciples realized that Yi Yun's phenomenon

appeared to be induced from within his body?

Space distorted with him being in the center. The ripples were also emanating out from his body, bursting in rings.

And at Yi Yun's glabella, a silver mark slowly condensed. On a careful look, it was a silver sword.

"This is... " Jian Zhu suddenly said in surprise. "That's will taking form?"

"That's right, as a result of his mental strength overly powerful, it has condensed into something tangible... "

Bai Yueqing shook his fan as he said this.

With this, he finally understood why Yi Yun was able to induce a phenomenon.

"Yi Yun's many years of meditating with the three Fey God Stones that seal that unknown Fey Gods have condensed his spiritual energy through the meditation process, regardless if he gained any insights. This allowed his spirit to condense into something tangible, inducing a metamorphosis and a phenomenon!"

"The condensation of the spirit into something tangible is extremely rare amongst young warriors, but for warriors who have condensed a Dao Fruit, it is rather common. However, for warriors

who have condensed a Dao Fruit, it would not necessarily allow them to produce powerful combat power, even if their spirit condenses into something tangible. Unless they specialize in being a warrior that cultivates mental laws, the effects would be average!"

Bai Yueqing was very knowledgeable, so he said a few words to explain the reason behind the phenomenon that Yi Yun had produced.

When everyone heard this, they suddenly saw the light. It was no wonder that they fell into a daze for a few seconds. It was because of the mutation of Yi Yun's spirit that affected their consciousness.

"I heard your master is Supremacy Gulan? This Prince remembers that Supremacy Gulan is knowledgeable with laws that use mental energies as attacks." Bai Yueqing said as he looked at Jian Zhu.

"Yes." Jian Zhu said with a nod.

"Yeah... Actually, spiritual energy attacks might not necessarily be very powerful. It's also easy to receive backlashes. Among the mighty figures of the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven, few use such techniques. This kind of spiritual energy mutation is useful for a warrior, but it is not that helpful. If it is to meditate over laws, a typical warrior's spiritual energy is sufficient. After Bai Yueqing said this, the Luo clan disciples immediately revealed wistful looks.

So it was just Yi Yun's spiritual energy condensing into something substantial, and not a phenomenon induced from the Fey God Stone. And from what Bai Yueqing said, the spirit mutation was helpful to warriors, but unless one specially focused on laws that deal with spiritual energy attacks, its effects would be discounted.

If Yi Yun had gained an epiphany, they would now feel ashamed in front of the White Fox clan.

However, it was understandable on further thought. The Fey God Stone in front of Yi Yun was a Fey God Stone that mighty figures of the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven could not grasp any insights from. How could Yi Yun perceive anything? It can't be said that Yi Yun's perception was greater than all those mighty figures, right?

"That Junior Sister from before is right. Yi Yun is indeed resilient. He is able to mediate using a Fey God Stone that leaves others helpless to the point of mutating his spiritual energy." Nongying said with some tones of admiration.

Although he did not gain an epiphany with the Fey God Stone, being able to condense his spiritual energy during the meditation process, to the point of breaking through and making his spirit condense into something tangible, with his will as a sword. This also proved that he was extremely talented.

Other than Princess White Fox, none of the other disciples present received any epiphanies or condensation of their mental energies into something substantial while meditating with their

Fey God Stones.

"He truly has amazing perception. In the Primordial Space, his performance would be brilliant if Xue'er wasn't here." Bai Yueqing said lightly.

Upon hearing these words, many disciples shook their heads secretly. Princess White Fox's talent was too formidable that made them feel as though they had been left in the dust. This was not something that an ordinary genius could compare with.

Although Yi Yun was excellent, Princess White Fox's performance was stunning. This made the halo around him immediately appear dimmer.

...

Towards the matters that were happening around him, Yi Yun, who was immersed in his mental world, knew nothing about them.

At a distance twenty feet from the long-haired man, Yi Yun was onerously enduring the immense pressure that came at him.

Suddenly, he felt as though a membrane in his mental world cracked, producing the light cracking sound of a chicken egg being hatched.

At that moment, Yi Yun took another step forward. This step was extremely heavy, as though Mt. Tai was pressing down on him. It

was like wading through deep mud, taxing and impossible to pass.

At the moment that Yi Yun's foot landed, countless fragments exploded with a boom. It was as though a shackle on his mental world had been released, as it constantly spread out.

Oh? He had made a breakthrough in his spiritual energy?

Yi Yun's spiritual energy was just a tiny pond, but after the repeated draining and refilling, this pond had finally expanded into a lake!

Yi Yun was finding it tough to stand twenty feet from the long-haired man, but now, he felt his strength increase greatly!

Not only could he take a step forward, his vision had also turned much clearer. The runes on the 10000 Demon Wheel of Existence appeared as though a mist had blown away from them, presenting itself clearly in front of Yi Yun.

They were all nomological fragments!

Yi Yun was pleasantly surprised. The sudden mutation in his spiritual energy allowed him to easily see all the nomological fragments. They were clearer than ever before!

He began to study them with a ravishing appetite.

This was a treasure mountain, and he finally walked into the treasure mountain at that very moment!

Each nomological fragment was priceless, but there they were, free for him to choose.

Yi Yun wanted to take all of them. He wanted to study all of the nomological fragments.

After he made a breakthrough in his spiritual energy, Yi Yun's spiritual energy was now immense. He constantly memorized and he no longer needed to worry about exhausting his spiritual energy to the point of being expelled from the mental world.

Yi Yun completely immersed himself in this tiny mental world. Every move of the long-haired man was perfectly reflected in Yi Yun's eyes.

Chapter 900: End Of The Seven Years

After Princess White Fox had entered an epiphanic state, a few months had quickly passed. During this period, the meditation time for Princess White Fox was up.

However, Princess White Fox did not wake up. An epiphany was something that you chanced upon, so even though her time was up, no one disturbed her. The time that she spent could be made up later.

About seven months later, Princess White Fox finally awoke from her epiphany.

Her body had a converged radiance as she exuded an indescribable aura.

People found her more perfect than before. Her beautiful eyes were as deep as the night, with electric bolts constantly flashing around her. She gave people a deep sense of mystery.

The White Fox clan was inordinately beautiful to begin with. Regardless if they were men or women, they possessed a special charm, but this charm could not be seen on Princess White Fox. There was no need for that charm because just her flawless beauty was enough to naturally attract the attention of others.

Bai Yueqing walked towards her with a smile. He asked, "Xue'er, what's the outcome of your epiphany? How far have your nomological insights gone?"

Princess White Fox responded with a smile, and this smile made countless disciples fall into a momentary daze.

"The result is still pretty good, but it needs a period of consolidation. Brother, you came here for me... probably because Princess Purple Spirit's results at the trials are outstanding?" Princess White Fox did not directly answer him, but she responded with a question.

Bai Yueqing felt somewhat helpless. Princess White Fox always had such a character. She would not rush to a conclusion, unless the matter was certain. It was terrifying just thinking of her being in an epiphanic state for seven months, but even so, she kept quiet about it.

However, it was an epiphany in front of the Three God Seal, a rare opportunity that happened in ten thousand years, so how bad could the insights gained be?

However, Bai Yueqing had a headache once Xue'er mentioned Luo Huo'er. From news that came from the White Fox trials, Luo Huo'er's progress was divine. Even the Elders that presided over the training grounds were impressed.

"This Prince has indeed underestimated Princess Purple Spirit's talent. However, Xue'er, you have given me a pleasant surprise. It appears the bet might not be lost..." Bai Yueqing said with a smile.

After all, the bet between the two clans depended on the overall

result.

"The bet is meaningless to me, but the trials here are very useful to me. I'll do my best." Princess White Fox said.

Bai Yueqing nodded. He knew Xue'er might appear soft, but her heart was firm in her pursuit of martial arts.

"Then This Prince is relieved. You do not have any opponents here. Supremacy Gulan's disciple is much weaker than you. Although Yi Yun managed to mutate his spirit, making it take form, he is still not a threat to you." Bai Yueqing said.

Yi Yun had a mutation in his spirit?

"Is that so? He actually managed to receive something." Princess White Fox looked at Yi Yun with her beautiful eyes.

"His talent is not bad, but it is incomparable to yours." Bai Yueqing lightly said.

Regardless of how powerful Yi Yun was, he was only the cream of the crop amongst ordinary geniuses. He was not someone who would catch his attention.

However... why hasn't Yi Yun woken up yet?

Even Princess Xue'er's epiphany had ended. It was unknown

what Yi Yun was gaining insight on. For him to meditate for so long over a mysterious Fey God Stone that mighty figures of the Ten Thousand Fey Empyrean Heaven failed to do so, had he gone down the wrong path?

After Princess Xue'er woke up, she left the Primordial Space, so Bai Yueqing naturally did not stay in it any longer. There were few people who paid attention to Yi Yun. During this period, only Lan Xiaomo would look at Yi Yun to see if he had woken up while meditating with her Fey God Stone.

However, Yi Yun was just like the Fey God Stone in front of him, having turned into a cold rock.

The Void Orchid began to bloom, and when the seventh flower bloomed, the entire Void Orchid produced a strange glow.

Seven years was like a tree ring to the Void Orchid. Elder Duanmu had set the time to be seven years, which also happened to be the moment that the Void Orchid would enter a full bloom.

On this day, after the Void Orchid emitted a strange glow, the Primordial Space's teleportation nexus gradually lit up.

All the disciples woke up from their meditation.

"Sigh, I only grasped a tiny bit." A disciple looked at the Fey God Stone in front of him, being somewhat unwilling to leave it and being somewhat frustrated.

Many people had the same reaction as him. With the constant rotation throughout the seven years, the time allocated to them was too short. Although they had gained something, they felt that there were many unsatisfactory areas.

"Yi Yun meditated for the longest. Who knows if he gained anything?" A disciple looked at Yi Yun.

"That's an unknown Fey God Stone, so how can it be easy? But even if he did not gain anything, his spirit has mutated, and he might be stronger than us." Another disciple said in envy.

Inside the mental world.

Over the past few years, Yi Yun was in constant meditation in the state of the long-haired man's consciousness overlapping, while conjuring the 10000 Demon Wheel of Existence.

Each nomological fragment slowly condensed into a runic pattern. With countless runic patterns forming together, it became the 10000 Demon Wheel of Existence.

When Yi Yun sketched out the final runic pattern, he gently placed his hands together. The runic patterns began to spin as though they were in a whirlpool, as they surrounded and enclosed him within.

Numerous phantom images of gods and demons flashed. With a

loud bang, the 10000 Demon Wheel of Existence appeared beneath Yi Yun's feet!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The long-haired man instantly collapsed after transforming into a purple beam of light.

However, before the long-haired man disappeared, Yi Yun saw a fuzzy shadow in the deep depths of the mental world.

The figure looked blurry, but he could vaguely tell that it was a woman. Her body was beautiful and her aura was ethereal. She looked like a goddess that came from ancient times.

Her back was facing Yi Yun, with black hair cascading down her back. Yi Yun tried his best to discern anything, but failed. Instead, he felt a stab in his mental consciousness.

This was the first time that Yi Yun encountered such a situation after his spirit mutated!

What a terrifying aura!

At that moment, the woman suddenly stretched out her slender hand.

Following that, she quickly dabbed her fingers nine times in the

air.

Nine ripples formed nine flower petals!

The nine flower petals condensed together, turning into a tiny Nine Transformations Red Lotus.

This red lotus appeared to be lacking in power, but Yi Yun could sense terrifying nomological fluctuations from the red lotus.

Out of the 3000 Great Dao, there were countless laws. However, laws too were ranked. The five elements — Metal, Wood, Water, Fire and Earth — were commonly seen laws. For example, the Luo clan was proficient in fire-elemental laws. Sabers had nomological saber Dao, while swords had nomological sword Dao. Time was a law in itself as well. To be able to grasp any of these laws —not simply proficiency — but total mastering of it, was an accomplishment in martial arts.

And above these laws, there were laws of Origins, like Yin-Yang, Life-Death and Chaos, that were superior. These laws were almost equivalent to Heavenly Dao. Typical warriors could not even understand them. To these warriors, these laws truly existed, but they were ephemeral and impossible to grasp, let alone master.

However, Yi Yun sensed that this red lotus contained laws of Origins!

Who was this woman?

Yi Yun found it unbelievable. The man's appearance in the Purple Crystal at the beginning had already astonished Yi Yun. His aura was terrifying to the point of it exceeding the Pure Yang Sword Palace owner's.

But on further thought, this man must have been the former owner of the Purple Crystal, so Yi Yun could understand it.

But following that, who was this black-haired woman?

It appeared as though a long misty river of space and time separated him from her, preventing him from seeing clearly.

The Purple Crystal was too mysterious, but how many more secrets did it have?

However, at that moment, his mental world was shattered. Yi Yun opened his eyes and he realized he was back in the Primordial Space.

At the moment that he opened his eyes, it was as though his eyes were like a kaleidoscope, with infinite runic patterns flashing through them.

"Senior Brother Yi, you have awoken... Ah!" Lan Xiaomo turned her head and she happened to see Yi Yun's eyes. Her eyes immediately glazed over, but she soon regained her consciousness. She hurriedly looked at Yi Yun's eyes again.

It was now normal...

Was that spirit energy? Every disciple already knew that Yi Yun's spirit had mutated.

Purple Crystal... Yi Yun took a deep look at the Purple Crystal Fey God Stone in front of him before standing up.

Yi Yun's long hair cascaded down from his back as the glint in his eyes remained converged. He was like a scion of the mortal world, with a bearing that seemed beyond elegant.

"Why do I feel like Senior Brother's aura has changed... ?" Lan Xiaomo thought in her heart, but she subconsciously spoke as well.

Yi Yun smiled and he did not respond.

At that moment, Lan Xiaomo looked at the tiny Fey God Stone in front of her. Thinking back to the time when she was repulsed by this Fey God Stone, but after seven years...

"I kind of miss you now. Boohoo." Lan Xiaomo felt as though she had feelings for the Fey God Stone.

"Time is up. It's time to leave." Lan Xiaomo shook her head as she walked towards the teleportation nexus.